CALIFORNIA
STATE LIBRARY
folio
0 2007 1145196 9
California State Library

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

https://archive.org/details/westgraph06unse

1349
1393

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 1.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 7, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

THE VISION OF JOAN OF ARC

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

HENRY T. GAGE was inaugurated Wednesday Governor of California and entered upon his duties of the four years to follow—and that he will be a functionary that cannot be bulldozed, purchased or cajoled goes without saying among all those who have known him intimately for twenty odd years. In reflecting on the great triumph of the new Governor, his sublime courage as well as his engaging personality must never be lost sight of. "I had never seriously considered this random talk about my candidacy," he said to the writer one day last May, "but since there are numbers of newspapers around my own home here that are determined I shall not become a candidate—that declare that I have no right to become a candidate—I believe that I will just go out quietly and announce my candicacy this afternoon. Yes, I will make a public announcement today, then I will set about at once to secure the nomination and then I will pitch in and win." And that is the way Gage commenced his campaign. Quite a number of the leading papers of Los Angeles county declared that his action was both impudent and impotent, and that he not only had no right to aspire to such attainment, and that even if he rallied a few supporters in this section they would appear as ridiculous as Falstaff's soldiers, but that he would secure no other delegates as "no one above had ever heard of any such person." Some of these papers threw cold-storage chills all along his way, even up to his departure for the nominating convention, while others quietly hedged when they perceived his whirlwind methods of accumulating adherents. He made the canvas of the State along the same lines that he pursued in Southern California, making no promises, offering no inducements, participating in no conditions, and abusing no man or thing and abstaining from denials of all kinds. The result is better known—he went to Sacramento and was nominated by acclamation; the only event of the kind on record in our country, where a young man who had never held a legislative or other office, starts out with a grip to see the people of his state, multitudes of whom had never heard of him, and tells them he wants to be their Governor, and then goes to the State Capital and gets the nomination presented him on a silver platter. It was wonderful, magnificent, sublime! It was, in another way, but, of course, not so universal in character or scope, not unlike the sailing of the Oregon, which was taking place at about the same time, and which will go down to history as the sublimest episode of modern times.

Then came the fiercer struggle, and the more difficult one. And here was shown the nobility of character, the irreproachable manhood, the indomitable nerve, the bonhommie, and the thoroughly good American stuff of Henry T. Gage. He spurned all compacts and all conditions and made no promises to a human being. He pursued somewhat about his own course, but was never unmindful of the aggregated wisdom and superior tact of his splendid State Committee, which, by the way, never made even an infinitesimal mistake during the campaign. There were unexpected occurances during the campaign but the main figure preserved his equanimity and equipoise at all times and upon all occasions from start to finish. The secrets of his committee's work showed one trivial misapprehension, but no friction. Maguire opened up ferociously on the Republican candidate and said a number of mean, untruthful things, and, of course, trotted out the old cadaverous "bogie man" the Southern Pacific Railroad—which, while taking no particular side up to that time, being a tax payer is presumed to have have had some preference—and Gage struck back. At this committee meeting, after some desultory chat, our Henry was asked for his opinion and he said: "I should have preferred to have gone through this campaign without indulging in even pleasantries. I would never have called the attention of the poor democratic readers of the Examiner and the farmers generally to the fact that that paper invariably represents Maguire as a dude in a Prince Albert coat and silk or derby hat, and me as a jay in ill-fitting clothes and a mattress full of uncombed hair. Now I stood Maguire's underhanded ways quite a while. But I am perfectly willing to abide by your counsel. Permit me, however, to call your attention to the case of Mr. Estee: twice he was the Republican candidate for Governor. Of course he was bitterly assailed by the other side. Now, what were his tactics? Did he fight back? O, no. He merely referred to the assaults and then laughingly said that they who made them were gentlemen Was Estee elected?" That settled it, and the committee permitted its charge to get in at Maguire's political solar plexus just as often and as ferociously as he pleased.

To be sure there were those who had listened to the sophistry, the sophomoric rhetoric and the parading before-the-looking glass delivery of the slick looking tailor-made candidate of the party of the poor and distressed and who thought that Gage was not polished enough in his manner of speech; and some of of these had recommendations to make, but which were unheeded. And there were some who took our candidate to task because he praised the Republican party. "My God!" exclaimed Gage to one of these sensitive persons, "What is there that we can say better things of?"

And so he went on day by day and night after night reaching for Maguire's solar plexus through the single-tax, sand lot, anti sand lot, Buckley, anti-Buckley, Democrat, independent Democrat, anti-Hawaii, anti-protection to California fruits and wool and wines and other Maguire isms, perfectly indifferent regarding either what George Crocker or Father York said or did, disdaining to be scared by any old bogie cadaver and declining to be made a cat's paw by anti-railroad howlers or other professional political dead beats and mercenary bummers. On he went, dividing his time in praises of the grand old party he had grown up with and loved so well, in everlastingly reaching for that political solar plexus and in modestly promising what he would do after being elected.

There has been no other just such a triumph from start to finish in the history of American politics. There has never been another trip from shore to shore like that of the Oregon. It stands alone in the annals of the navy. Captain Clark, the magician of the sea! Henry T. Gage, the magician of the Republican party in California!

THE tragedy that took place at the City Hall early in the week was a sad affair in every way, and may have a tendency to somewhat check for the time being the moral delinquency that seems to prevail with no one to say it nay. There has always been profligacy and intemperance in the world since the creation, but never so much among young men as at present, and especially in Los Angeles, where laws are lax, custodians of morals indifferent and incapable, temptation of drink and licentiousness on every street, and at nearly every corner, and an unwillingness of parents to see that their sons do not too early get on the dangerous side of life. These are days when the boys need a more careful looking after than in the better ordered cities a quarter of a century ago. The home-side curfew should lull to sleep every boy under sixteen years of age, or boys of that age and under should not be allowed to run in the streets after dark at least. Some such restraint is to boys the best foundation of that chivalrous and devoted attitude toward women which is due to the mothers of our race, who imperil their own lives that others may live, and which is one of the best ways of insuring honorable relations with the other sex. The cold-blooded murder of Geo. B. King is the first of the kind in this city, and the abandoned creature who committed the act should be reasonably punished for her crime. King had been guilty of no act such as killing is the proper punishment for. He had unfortunately been too good and too lenient to a wanton, from whom it was difficult to tear himself permanently away; he felt that it was more and more disgraceful to further pursue a domestic career so detrimental to himself and those he loved more honorably and who loved him more truly in return, and so he resolved to live a dual life no longer and to "shake" the scarlet devil. And then the scarlet devil coolly shot the poor fellow down like a rat in his own hole, as it would appear.

Some of our best boys may occasionally go astray when we least think them capable of such a thing, and get lost in the mirage of illicit bewitchment just as did George B. King, but the public characters that entice them must be made to understand that they cannot murder them in cold blood in the event of their determination to emancipate themselves from their dangerous entanglements.

THE attention of all readers is called to our Manila letters, generally, and especially to the one presented this week, which is full of gossip and instruction. The WESTERN GRAPHIC is the only journal on the coast outside of San Francisco that has a regular correspondent in that far away land, and with the exception of those exceedingly well written letters of General Otis, in his own paper, the Times, ours are the best published by any California newspaper.

THE picture on our front page this week is a reproduction of a celebrated French masterpiece, and represents Joan of Arc, the French heroine that drove the English from Orleans (1429), hearing the celestial voices that bade

her leave her home and undertake her patriotic mission. The WESTERN GRAPHIC reproduces it from the calendar of the French paper Le Francais, published in this city by Prof. Jean Trebaol.

THE death of Dion Romandy, a child of genius and the possessor of great musical ability and versatility, and for a long time the accomplished leader of the Orpheum orchestra, then the best in the State, created a pang of sorrow from all who knew him, personally and professionally. He was fast becoming a leading composer, his "Old Glory" being the best of its kind for years. His funeral took place on Thursday and was the most impressive but that of General Rosecrans ever seen here.

THE press hereabouts praise Governor Gage's inaugural, and so far as we can discover gives satisfaction to everyone. What he had to say regarding the cost of state government, payment of appropriations, the State Printing Office, cost of public buildings, State claims, irrigation, war claims, coyote scalps, cost of election and newspaper advertising, intermediate appellate courts, controller's warrants, county claims against the state for commissions for collecting taxes and the Paris Exposition was said well and honestly, and affords small chance for political opponents to cavil at. He placed himself squarely with the majority of his countrymen on the question of expansion, and approvingly by the people of Southern California on the San Pedro harbor activities, as follows:

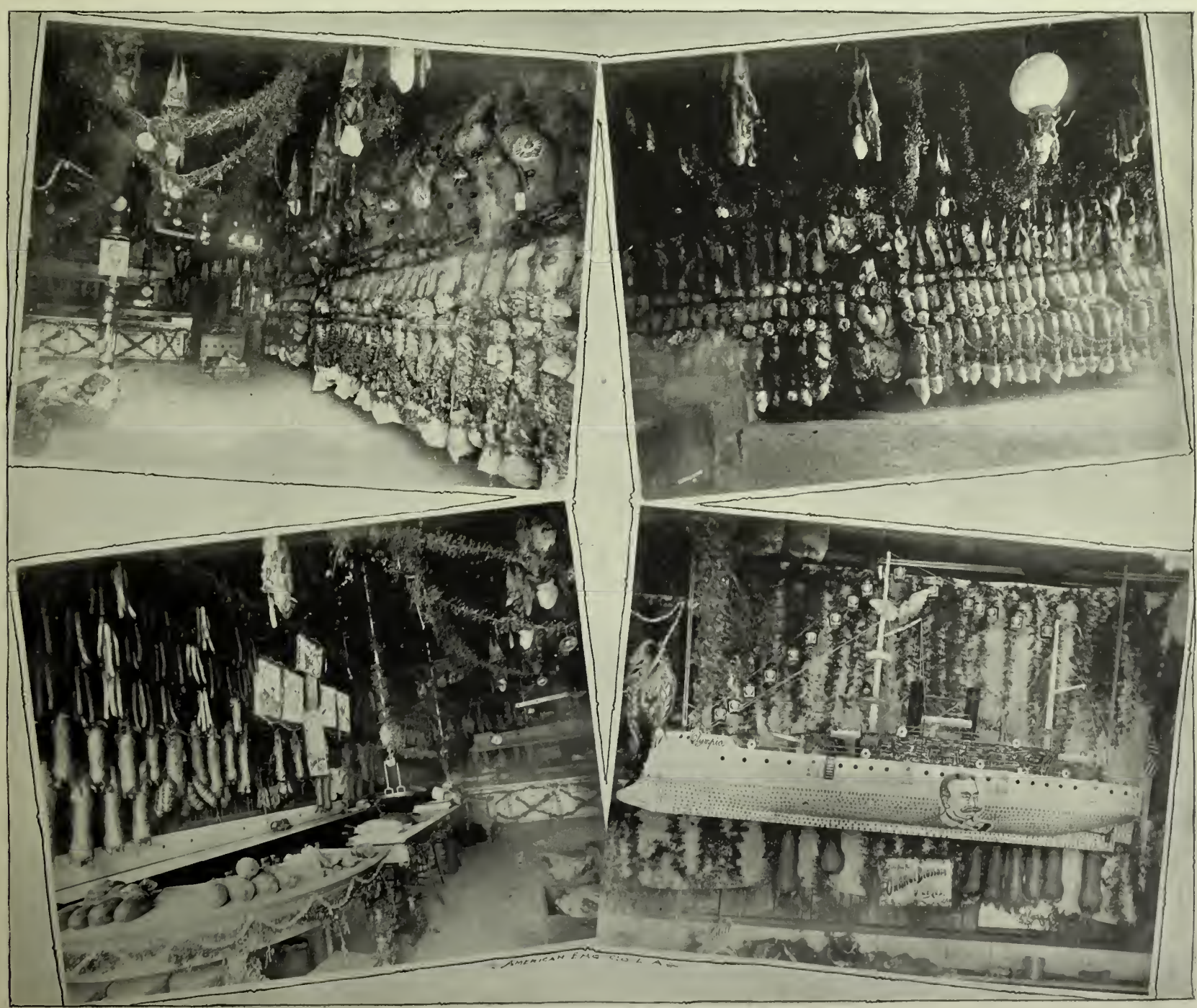
The completion of the work already begun upon the San Pedro harbor is of great importance to the State and should receive the fullest support from our Senators and Representatives in Congress, who should be requested to use all lawful efforts for the passage of a measure favoring its consideration as well as to give their fullest support to all measures designed to improve our rivers and harbors.

THE January number of the Ebell, edited by Grace Atherton Dennen, is a real cornucopia of instructive literary viands and reflects much credit on its editor and other delightful contributors. The printing and binding is executed in that acceptable way for which the firm of Rice & Sons has made itself so popular and would do honor to the Christmas efforts of the best printing houses in Chicago and New York.

IT IS Mayor Eaton now, and his hosts of friends believe he will make as good a chief magistrate of Los Angeles as has ever been seated in a mayor's chair. The WESTERN GRAPHIC feels a good deal of pride in the fact that it had the presumption to name Fred Eaton as our next mayor more than a year ago, and that it supported him vigorously and in other ways helped to elect him.

THAT was a nice New Year's present we had in the way of a precipitation, although it was somewhat slighter than was promised by the affable clerk of the weather. It was quite enough to start the grass and barley, it freshened up the leaves of the trees and imparted a cleaner look to bush and brick and rustic and shingle, wiped out the dust of many months from the streets and roads and made many a merchant and farmer feel moderately radiant and happy. But we want some more.

A NUMBER of new features will be presented next week.



SIMON MAIER'S MARKET IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE

Among all the Holiday attractions in Los Angeles—and many of them were exceedingly fetching and beautiful—none came anywhere near up to that of Simon Maier's, which is reproduced above and given as much reality as photographic portraiture will permit. It was probably the finest exhibit of meats and lard ever attempted by any butcher or packer, and drew thousands of beholders daily for more than a week. Hundreds of quarters and halves of fattened young cattle, and wholes of veal, venison, lamb, mutton and pork, all arranged artistically and esthetically decorated in ribbon, flower and medal, and good imitation faces in lard of Lincoln, Grant, Dewey, Hobson, Miles, Wheeler and others, and the Olympia in great shape, as will be seen by the engraving, made an ensemble that betrayed artists in more ways than one in Mr. Maier's employ.

An Episode of Shiloh

BY BEN C. TRUMAN

ONE afternoon during the latter part of April, 1862, I said to General Grant that I thought I would go down the river and visit the Cherrys at Savannah, and he replied: "I will give you a few lines of introduction to Mrs. Cherry; you will find her a most delightful woman, and you may tell her that I am coming soon to see her."

HOTEL GREEN ANNEX.

The word 'annex" does not convey the proper idea in connection with this magnificent addition to superb Hotel Green, for the annex is as large and even more palatial than the main building. A strong point for the new structure is in its being absolutely fire proof, and the appointments are as perfect as the wide experience of Manager Holmes could suggest and unlimited money could provide.

In an hour afterwards I left Pittsburg Landing with a little note of introduction to Mrs. W. H. Cherry, at whose house General Grant made his headquarters, along with a number of his staff and orderlies, a week or two prior to Shiloh. I spent the rest of the day there, took supper, staid all night, and part of the next day. I shall never forget that supper, the main portion of which was turkey hash, a dish I had not only never partaken of before, but of which I had never heard; and there were tea biscuits, that actually knocked any my mother had ever made, and coffee with cream so thick that it came out of the pitcher in gurgling, golden chunks. It was a humid evening, and a little darkey stood back of me and waved a peacock feather fan over my head I was sent to bed behind a big darkey carrying upon a tray all the ingredients for many a mint julep, and was given the room occupied by the General for the last time on the night of the fifth. The bed was of feathers and looked two feet thick. There was no latch on the door, the plastering had fallen in a number of places, there were draperies of cobwebs and an old straw hat in the broken window. But there was warmth and hospitality all round, and that tray containing loaf sugar, a lemon, some sprigs of mint, a bottle of Robertson county whisky, and a modicum of water. I made myself one ambrosial nightcap just before retiring, and then got lost in the billowy feather bed until along in the night, when the mingled sounds from the owl, the dove, the nightingale and the mocking bird awakened me and went floating off mellifluously across the murmuring river. I ventured one prodigious concoction as a matutinal, and then awaited the summons to breakfast. That morning we had bacon, roast potatoes, corn bread, scrambled eggs, cress and coffee, and I was seated immediately at Mrs. Cherry's right, with the aforesaid little darkey with the peacock feather fan behind me.

Mrs. Cherry was a superior woman and possessed those charms of refined manner and graciousness of presence that denote unmistakably the high-bred lady; and she extended the courtesies of her cultivated home so delightfully as to make an impression upon all who came in contact with her. After a few moments of desultory conversation she said:

"The General sat right where you are sitting when the boom of the first cannon came down the river. Although he had retired earlier than usual that Saturday night, complaining of a headache, he had presented his pologies for being a trifle late at breakfast, and was just placing his cup of coffee to his lips when a sound as of thunder in the distance came in at our windows. In an in stant he exclaimed: 'What's that?' and then listened, with the cup of coffee held inthe same position. In less than half a minute the sound came again, seemingly closer and louder. The General then sprang to his feet, as did all his staff, drank a swallow or two of his coffee hastily, and then said to me: 'Madam! The ball has opened! Good bye!' And in five minutes he and his staff and orderlies were aboard their little steamer at the foot of the hill. The cannonading never ceased until after nightfall, but I kept the coffee on the stove for several hours and had a nice supper ready in the evening. All Savanna was at the levee for the most of the day and along into the night when the rain drove most of the people home. There was an occasional sound of cannon all Sunday night, and on Monday morning the ominous thunders broke out anew, but they became more distant and irregular during the afternoon, and the philosophers of the levee shook their heads forlornly and stroked their beards excitedly and said despairingly: 'We are being beaten—we are being beaten—we are being beaten!' And, do you know?—I never cleared that table until Tuesday, and then I prepared dinner for the General and his staff for that evening, but they never came, and I am afraid I shall never see them again." And then tears came into this Southern woman's womanly eyes.

HOTEL VAN NUYS

EXCEPT that it is somewhat surpassed in architectural grandeur and magnificence, the people of Los Angeles may felicitate themselves upon the fact that the Van Nuys is one of the handsomest and best kept hotels in the United States, and that it is as artistic an ornament as many of the more palatial ones in New York and elsewhere in eastern metropoli. Owing to its admirable appointments and the extremely high grade of its service and satisfactory repleteness of its many up to date accessories and appliances, the Van Nuys, although it has only been opened to the traveling public for two years, is now as well known throughout the United States as the old Astor of New York or the Tremont of Boston. Situated in the heart of the city, and either upon or near all the street railways, makes it a desirable place for its patrons, whether of the tourist or commercial class. It is as near fire proof as a structure can be made, even the all-steel and stone and tile edifices being no sure thing against the element, as has been seen in late fires in eastern cities. It is heated throughout by the latest and safest and most healthful processes, and its lighting the same. Its cuisine, either a la carte or table d'hote, is as good as any in the world, it being Mr. Potter's special purpose to make his fare unexcelled. About the house, which is usually crowded, are to be seen those who enjoy good living and who know where to obtain it at proper rates, and there is an air of congeniality that betrays that effervescing good cheer that comes from elegant treatment all round by host and assistants all. The day has passed when Los Angeles was shy on hotel excellences. The Van Nuys stands as a monument to builder and keeper. It is a jewel of its kind whose brilliancy illuminates the catalogue of the noted caravansaries of the world.

HOTEL VAN NUYS

I. W. LORD, PREMIER BARBECUE ORATOR OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

THE publishers had some time ago determin ed to present a photo-engraving of I. W. Lord, an ideal child of the West, the premier barbecue orator of Southern California, and a Mark Tapley whose most frowning clouds have possessed the proverbial silver linings, and they therefore sent to Mr. Lord for some notes from which to concoct a sketch that should do the poet laureate of Iamosa proud, and here is what they received, which is too good to tamper with. It will be seen that they effervesce with the true I. W. Lord flavor. We also present a little effusion from the same gentleman, which is not without its lesson, albeit it teems with exquisite satire:

HIS NOTES BY HIMSELF.

Born in Chicago in 1836. Nothing of interest till seventeenth year. Hired out then with seven other boys to drive 316 head of loose cattle from eastern Illinois to Sacramento. Walked all the way. Six months and two days made the trip. Cattle stampeded through attack by Indians twice—five head killed but boys unhurt. Reached Sacramento in September, 1854. Washed dishes for board in big hotel for seven weeks, sixteen hours a day, then promoted to first cook at $75 a month. Ague drove me to mountains—mining did not pay—had few tools and no grub. Walked to Stockton on a half meal a day—hired out as an expert vaquero to drive cattle from Kern river to Sacramento—made several trips with some thirty other professional drivers. Desired to return to Illinois and show mother how big I had grown, and not having money sufficient to make a steamer trip bought a second-hand broncho and one abandoned mule, and the three of us started for the Missouri river. Left Sacramento June 6, '56; arrived in St. Joe October 8; rode into Chicago on said broncho November 4 and headed the celebrated "Fremont parade" of 30,000 people and carried a special silk banner inscribed, "Fremont, free soil, free labor, free press, free speech and the woolley horse of Kansas." By the way it is a historical fact that I was the first man (or boy) to cross the great American plains alone. Studied medicine, practiced two years—mostly practice; didn't wish to kill anybody, so kept books for a year for Field, Leiter & Co. Had a louder call from Jim Hill of the Great Northern; was his cashier for six years. Came direct to California in March, 1872, to recover lost health. Brought a little money and a barrel of confidence. Used the latter and thought I was rich when I started Lordsburg and built an eighty thousand dollar hotel. "Would that mine enemy" would start a town and build a hotel—worse than nuggets. Never been able to help humanity much, substantially, but if I have only amused a few good souls, even at my own expense and sacrifice of dignity, I am happy—many of you know the rest, and if you tell the others I don't care. Of course my well known modesty keeps me from putting in the good things, except that my paternal ancestor, Thomas Lord, came from England to Massachusetts in 1632; his grandson married Mary Lee, whose brother was the progenitor of Fitzhugh Lee. My father's mother was a lineal descendant of George Drake, a first cousin of Sir Francis, the dear old pirate, who settled in Sag Harbor, Long Island, in 1632. On my mother's side my great grandmother's mother's brother was grandfather of Henry Ward Beecher. Of course I do not pretend to claim to possess any of their characteristics, but it takes the place of wealth to know it.

MR. I. W. LORD

HOW NOT TO GET OLD

I was lately requested by some person bold, to furnish my secret, "How not to get old;" here it is, you can have it for what it is worth, if I lower the price you may want the whole earth; stay up late of nights, thoroughly fill up your skin with doctored champaign and medical gin; let boiled lobster salad try to fill up the chinks, between abovementioned delectable (?) drinks; when pains intervene after such like devotions, send straight for old pill-bags, his drugs and his lotions; let him pour down his poison, his pills, and all that, as you send down a ferret when after a rat. Let paper-soled shoes so pinch up your toes as to leave little room for your gossamer hose, and let corsets of steel be drawn round you so tight, that your ribs will just squeal and turn in out of sight. Get it into your head there's a happier land, the Creator has promised for those He's not damned; be selfish, look doleful, and thus try to win it, then kick like a steer when you find you're not in it; praise God to his face, tell Him all things are level, but show by your works you are in with the devil; mind these rules and be sure if you find fault and scold, it is dollars to cents you will never get old.

Iamosa, Cal. I. W. LORD.

NEARLY AN ELOPEMENT

AFTER GERTRUDE ATHERTON

THE young man trembled.

The woman also trembled and said, through her handsome hand-carved teeth:

"He is my husband only in name. I despise him—I loathe him. We must get away:"

The young man again trembled, and the blue blood in his aristocratic-lined veins got on the rampage. To think of it! This woman, so fair, so young and so beautiful, and so willing to light out. And she was his. She, in all the glory of her riant youth, was his!

It was an alluring vision. Acres, yea, quarter-sections of ecstacy spread out before him like a town site on the Mojave desert in halcyon boom days. In the distance, like a phantasmagoria, great sun kissed billows of three-ply bliss broke crimsonly-sparkling on the shores of elysium.

His whole system—no, being—was thrilled. He felt as though billows of Sunset Club bacteria had been dipped in honey and electricity and were dancing a hula-hula down his attenuated spine.

A November meteor that had come on slow freight flashed across a December sky.

The woman sprang into her lover's arms.

She shrieked—O, how that oyster-loving, sinful, multum in parvo female bicycle crankess did shriek:

"Why do you falter?"

"Must I out with the truth?"

"Yes, for heaven's sake, let me know the worst—the weiner-worst. But you must take me away!"

"I cannot!" he cried, in agonizing accents, that started Col. Walter Moore due west by north by nor'west, while councilman Smith went off on one wheel and his left ear in an opposite direction.

"You cannot?" she exclaimed in tones that would have been a pointer to Meg Merriles or any other old cat.

"No! I cannot! I cannot! I ——"

"Why? You villain! why?"

"Because I havn't got but one car fare."

A STORY OF THE PACIFIC COAST

COMMENCING with the issue of January 14, 1899, the publishers of the WESTERN GRAPHIC will begin the first chapter of an illustrated serial which shall run through twenty or more numbers, written by Ben C. Truman, entitled "Divorced on the Desert, or the Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life." The story will be exciting and descriptive, every character in it will be true and all the situations, and all the names but two or three, will be true to the letter. A thousand extra papers will be printed for sample copies and the forms will be kept a few days for more if necessary. Advertisers should make a note of this as many extra papers will be published weekly for the next few months. Literary men who have seen Mr. Truman's story or who have been made acquainted with its salient features unanimously agree that it is one of the cleverest that has been produced by a California writer and that the descriptions of California scenery are highly instructive as well as graphic and entertaining. The publishers are having a number of illustrations made for this fine story. The terms for the WESTERN GRAPHIC, as reduced by the publishers a year ago, remain at $2 per annum, $1 for six months.

In the Gay Life

THE first week of the new year was made bright and brilliant and joyful by the clubs, one of the most delightful events being the reception given on Tuesday by the members of the Friday Morning Club to Miss Adelaide Hasse, who is on a visit from New York to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Hasse of the Soldiers Home. It was thoroughly jolly and a large number of ladies took advantage of the occasion to show off pretty gowns, although the storm king was all the time skirmishing and threatening with dark clouds to make some of the dashing colors run.

The same day Mrs. Freeman R. Cady entertained the members of the Eschsholtzia Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution. There was the regular routine of business in the early part of the evening, after which the hostess read a most interesting paper on Patrick Henry followed by another by Mrs. Cameron E. Thom, and then Miss Eva Mitchell gave a recitation in good style. Mrs. Cady thereafter served refreshments and subsequently Mrs. Thom presented Mrs. Henry T. Lee, regent, and Mrs. Wesley Clark, vice-regent, with plaques of Washington, and each guest with a box of choice candy. It was one of the most enjoyable occasions in the history of the Chapter.

The dancing event of the week was the Cotillon Club at Kramer's Hall on Monday evening, The conceit of carrying out everything in Japanese, even to lighting the beautiful hall by lanterns was pretty and effective and reflected much credit on the projectors and decorators. The favors were also entirely Japanese, and embraced dolls, fans, umbrellas, tops and lanterns, and the grand Japanese march was lead by the Misses Thom and Gertrude Mason. The figures were all novel and beautifully carried out, and after the Japanese figure the lights were turned on at their brightest, and the favors were boxes of candy, aigrettes, paper ornaments, gilt butterflies, and bric-a-brac. The patronesses were Mmes. M. T. Allen, Wesley Clark, J. Murietta, Dan McFarland, M. J. Smith, C. E. Thom, I. N. Van Nuys, and the following were the members and guests that participated in the cotillon: Misses Gertrude Mason, Jette Thom, Annis Van Nuys, Emma Graves, Isabel Godin, Ivy Schoder, Gertrude McCrae, Mae McCrae, Annette Gibson, Elsie Gibson, Sabina Burks, Mariar Shinn, Ella Clark, Inez Clark, Blanche Engstrum, Helen Sanborn, Azubah Higgins, Clara Smith, Helen Smith, Nellie Clark, Grace Clark, Evelyn Gwynne, Frances Barber, Helen Donnell, Alice Groff, Henrietta Janss, Marie Gordon; Messrs. Fred Engstrum, Ross Smith, Ralph Smith, Homer Laughlin Jr., Charles Seyler Jr., Homer Gregory, Edwin Janss, Charles Ensign, Norwood Howard, Guy Lewis, Earl Lewis, Robert Allen, Carroll Allen, Volney Howard, Phillip Wilson, Dan Laubersheimer, Robert Rowan, Will Phelps, Gustave Anecht, Paul Burks, John McGarry, George Keller, Simpson Sinsabaugh, Clay Gooding, Philo Lindley, Fred Lambourne, Russell Taylor, John Murietta.

The Los Angeles Country Club had made extensive arrangements for some magnificent golf contests for New Years but the rain came, just in time to render the play impossible, and this part of the program had to be postponed. But Reynolds had been summoned to have a collation at the new Club house, rain or shine, and the following named ladies and gentlemen participated in the most enjoyable part of the program that could not be postponed: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sartori, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Newell, Mr. and Mrs, Frederick T. Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Vail, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tufts, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Silent, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mmes. Pierre C. Severance, Henry T. Lee, Allen C. Balch, Otheman A. Stevens, W. S. Porter, Wm. Bartling of Redondo, Misses Marie Lee, Emily Severance, Robertson, Nicoll, Borden, Robertson, Bates, T. N. Lee of New York; Wood of Colorado, and Morris of Redondo.

Among the New Years receptions and parties was that given by the Young Women's Christian Association at their pleasant rooms on West Second street. The rooms had been artistically decorated. There were refreshments and at times during the evening the Association band rendered some very acceptable music.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bell also gave a New Years party and there was music and dancing. Refreshments were served and a generally good time was indulged in watching the old year out and the new year in.

The guests of the California Hotel were treated to a candy pull in addition to other festivities of the opening year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foreman gave one of their unique receptions and entertainments similar to those they have given in former years.

Perhaps the reception and dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crosby of Figueroa street was the most elegant and pretentious New Years event of all. The house had been tastefully enlivened by floral decorations. Punch was served throughout the evening and Reynolds catered. After supper dancing was indulged in. Those receiving were Mesdames Walter Cosby, Ezra T. Stimson, William H. Holliday, Charles H, Dick, Willard J. Doran, Walter G. Barnwell, H. G. Bundrum, Leren D. Sale, Misses Maude Newell, Bird Chanslor, Hellen Eaton, Bertha Crouch, Julia Winston, Helen Fairchild, Lila Fairchild, Bessie Bonsall, Fannie Layng, Florence Jones, Lillian Wellborn, Sara Goodrich, Lou Winder, Irene Stephens, Ada Patterson, Edith Kirkpatrick, Charlotte Miller, Patti Woodward of Chicago, McLead of Louisville, Ivy Schroder, May Newton, Mary Pickett of North Hampton, Mass., Louise McFarland, Genevieve Smith, Elizabeth Shankland and Sada Johnson.

Mrs. H. H. Goldsmith of South Flower street entertained a number of her friends at whist on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Bonner of New York and Mrs. Goselenski of San Francisco.

Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Coulter entertained the employees of the Coulter Dry Goods Store on Wednesday evening at the Coulter residence on North Hill Street and a very good time was for three or four hours in evidence.

On Wednesday Mrs. Walter A. Newhall entertained a number of ladies at luncheon.

Miss Helen Eaton received yesterday afternoon and was assisted by the Misses Maude Newell and Birdie Chanslor.

On Monday evening next the University of California Glee Club will be given a dancing party at Kramer's Hall, the patronesses being Mesdames Van Nuys, Thom, W. L. Graves, J. Ross Clark. T. S. Carville, and T.B. Brown. The dansante will be under the direction of a number of society misses, who will occupy loges and boxes at the concert at the Los Angeles Theatre previous to the festivities at Kramer's Hall.

Society will turn out in good style on Tuesday next, that being the date of the next symphony concert at the Los Angeles Theatre.

Miss Ella Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark, left here on Wednesday afternoon for Europe, where she will stay for two years. Miss Clark will be accompanied by her father as far as New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Roth Hamilton, who are now residents of San Francisco, have been spending the holidays here with Mrs. Hamliton's parents. Mr. Hamilton returned to San Francisco early during the week, but Mrs. Hamilton will remain a week or two longer as her father, Mr. J. W. Kempton, is at present seriously indisposed.

Miss Freda Hellman, who has been visiting the Isaias Hellmans in San Francisco, will return about the middle of the month.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, January 6th, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— Wasn't it awful! We havn't recovered from our mortification yet. This having a Rose Tournament with a mackintosh under your white gown, knees wrapped in fur robes and a dripping umbrella over your head borders on the ludicrous.

Will you ever forget those limp ostrich plumes and the soaked pampas grass and those chiffon parasols! A bedraggled rooster wouldn't have been in it.

Well, nobody but plucky Pasadenans would have tried to run in a summer parade between winter showers and it was simply heroic. It was a solemn occasion and more pathetic than any funeral procession I ever saw—drawing tears from the very stones. I saw the water oozing out myself.

I told Jessica it was a judgment on me for having boasted that by the sign of always fair weather Providence favored the fete but Jessica said that was just like the egotism of some folks thinking all the elements of nature were called into use for their chastening and discipline. The rain don't prove anything anyway, Jessica says, for New Years day was fair as usual and if we hadn't tempted Providence too long all would have been well. Then everybody went to church Sunday and got on their knees and prayed for rain and now are surprised and sort of mad because they got it. That's just like the consistency of some Christians, Jessica says.

Any way it was lovely Tuesday and about one hundred of the married ladies of the swagger set were properly grateful for that on account of the swell luncheon given at one o'clock that day by Mrs. Hampton L. Storey of Altadena in honor of Madame Camilla Urso. It really was the largest and most elegant luncheon ever given in this locality.

The ball room was lighted artificially and the guests received there. Lunch was served at small tables in the library, drawing room and dining room, and every apartment was exquisitely and lavishly (two adjectives which seldom equally apply) with smilax and flowers. Holly and mistletoe were used in this ball room with fine effect. In spite of the elegance of the function it was delightfully informal and all the girls found new occasion for regret that they were spinsters, for only married ladies were invited.

Mrs. Simon J. Reed has issued invitations for a large reception Wednesday, January 11, and Miss Orton has sent out cards for a piano recital given by Miss Neally Stevens, to be followed by a reception for this evening.

We had a jolly time at the Valley Hunt club house New Year's day although on account of the weather only a few were present. Usually the club has sent out invitations very extensively for their New Year's day reception, but this year invitations were verbal and not so eagerly responded to. We had music and dancing and a very pleasant afternoon.

Some of the club members watched the old year out and the new year in Saturday night at the club house, but Jessica said the occasion was scarcely convivial. She complains that there was nothing to drink but ice water and she has doubts about the blessings a new year will bring ushered in upon nothing stronger than ice water. Sometimes I fear Jessica is inclined to be gay.

Mr. and Mrs. Franc L. Grannis, nee Miss Edythe Green, are expected at Hotel Green this month, and will be at home to their friends Mondays in February.

We all enjoyed a jolly little informal hop at Hotel Green last Friday night and are anticipating another this evening. There are so many pretty girls at the hotel now only a few of the Pasadena girls are invited but the boys are every time. Boys are born lucky.

PHYLLIS.

The Horse Show

February 1, 2, 3, 4, 1899

FIESTA Park has been chosen as the site for the coming exhibition, and ample arrangements are provided for stalls and vehicles as well as for the arena and seating accommodations all under canvas, with provisions for heating in case of cold weather. The Horse Show managers are fortunate in being able to secure so central a location as Fiesta Park, and indications point to a large attendance the first four days of February.

Besides the large number of entries already mentioned in these columns there have been many entries in the classes for horses and delivery wagons made by local owners in this city. The Horse Show people are especially gratified with advices just received from San Francisco that the famous Hackney stallion, "Green's Rufus," belonging to Mr. John Parrott of San Mateo, will be sent down with the horses of Mr. Hobart and others for exhibition. Horsemen and all who are up in equine matters will know by this that the Los Angeles Horse Show is to have on exhibition probably the finest specimen of a Hackney stallion that is at present owned in the United States.

The polo game between the teams of Burlingame and Riverside is being arranged for, and it is hoped that it may be played at Agricultural Park in this city at the time of the Horse Show. It will be a game for blood as these teams have met several times before, and the rivalry between them is keen.

The private boxes for the Horse Show have almost all been sold, and season tickets and other tickets will be put on sale about the middle of January at the Fitzgerald Music House, Spring street, where charts will be displayed and full information furnished.

REDONDO BY THE SEA

AMONG the many fashionable folks that frequent this resort there is a fair dame with a large family of fairer daughters. She is charming to a degree—her daughters are likewise. She has an unmistakable air of aristocracy about her that is only rivaled by her fairer daughters. In the exclusive society of Los Angeles she is always a welcome guest. In truth there are few swell functions that she does not attend. At dinners she appears as often, and is seldom absent when any of the four hundred marry or are given in marriage. She has been gossiped about, it is true,—the papers publish her name quite frequently, but the more of such publicity she gets the more society appears to run after her. Unkind criticisms have been heard about her —"she dresses in too giddy colors," "her ever-present perfume is too obvious to be in good form," and such like comments have been heard, yet still she holds her place among the best.

At a resort like the Redondo Hotel where everyone knows what everyone else is doing, it is little wonder that her misbehavior should be noticed. Scandal is unpleasant to hear—that is why society never talks scandal, besides it is immoral—and society hates immorality—still if you promise not to tell, you shall hear of the latest episode of this much-talked-of dame. Well, the other night—now promise not to tell—after dark she was seen with her blushing head—just think of it—on a gentleman's shoulder. And the mother of a lot of fair daughters, too! Yet there is no difference in the reception she gets—for who does not admire the beautiful Madame Carnation of Redondo?

Mr. H. B. Ainsworth has returned to the hotel after a stay of two weeks with his family in Portland.

Mrs. Tracey of Salt Lake City is quartered at Hotel Redondo for the winter, the beautiful climate and homelike comforts of the hotel tempting her long stay.

THE Chamber of Commerce will hold its annual election on Wednesday next and the voting will take place at from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. The following gentlemen will be elected as there is no other ticket in the field. The high standard of the presidency will be adhered to in the election of J. S. Slauson, who may well feel proud of his company and in the reflection that such eminent citizens as Messrs. Freeman, Patterson, Forman and others of like ability and courtesy have preceded him. The tremendous work done by the Chamber of Commerce during the past two years reflects inestimable credit on President Forman and all others and can never be fully appreciated by the people:

President—J. S. Slauson.
First Vice President—M. J. Newmark.
Second Vice President—A. B. Cass.
Treasurer—W. C. Patterson.
Chairman Committee on Commerce—Charles Forman.
Chairman Committee on Manufacturers—J. Ross Clark.
Chairman Committee on Immigration—George H. Stewart.
Chairman Committee on Lands—D. M. McGarry.
Chairman Committee on Mines—H. Hawgood.
Chairman Committee on Ways and Means—F. Q. Story.
Chairman Committee on Statistics—H. S. McKee.
Chairman Committee on Laws—J. W. McKinley.
Chairman Committee on Membership—E. F. C. Klokke.
Chairman Committee on Hotels—Thomas Pascoe.
Chairman Committee on Parks—Charles H. Toll.

Haviland China, Cut Glass, Art Goods
Dinner Sets, Lamps, Sterling Silverware

Parmelee's Retiring

From business sale affords an exceptional opportunity to buyers of Holiday Goods. It is here that you will secure unusually

Large Discounts

REMEMBER THE NUMBER
232-234 SO. SPRING ST.
LOS ANGELES
CAL.

CITY STEAM
Carpet Cleaning
WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M. 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

Chocolate Creams
And Cream Bon Bons
Largest Assortment Always Fresh
Glacé Fruits Send a box East
Salted Almonds Fresh every day
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flowers originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo.

Your Face on Paper..
Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"
It will pay you if you contemplate giving your friends a Foto for Xmas.
Our work speaks for itself.
Only High Grade work given to our Patrons
BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

With Our Boys at Manila

With the 8th Army Corps,
Manila, P. I., Nov. 24, 1898.

A CONCENSUS of events in Manila since its capture on the ever memorable August 13th, '98, shows what Yankee ingenuity, enterprise, capital and military efficiency can do for a depressed, gloomy, foul and disorderly city such as we found Manila.

Our triumphal entry into the beleagured city marks the time when the shackles were loosed from hundreds of thousands of oppressed people. We shudder when we listen to the tale of persecution (the confiscation of properties being the least of these) that was meted out to these unfortunates. Oftimes at the conviction of friars, many were consigned to the Cavite Sea Wall, where in these gruesome dungeons they awaited death, which came with the rising tide. Doubtless these many years these mortals prayed for deliverance. And methinks I hear them saying, "How long, oh Lord, how long?" Were their petitions answered? Most assuredly, and to-day the Filippinos look upon the American as their savior from further persecution.

No wonder that, after years of subjection to Spanish tyranny, they have declared that they have rights which should be observed. They demand the expulsion of the friars and the breaking up of religious corporations, which have blasted every movement that would benefit the people. That all measures conducive to the development of the islands' natural resources be enforced, and that all barriers to commercial enterprises and investment of foreign capital shall be removed. It seems clear that we will do just such a thing, for there are no people who can as effectively brush away obstructions.

But let us see what has been done. On the day of entry the city frowned on us, as it were. On every hand was stagnation and depression. We have caused the cobwebs to be swept down and rubbish heaps removed. We saw stagnation on every hand. Streets cleaned and repaired; a sanitary commission appointed; pest holes, where disease lurks as a thief in the night, gotten rid of. Sunken vessels raised and made seaworthy; scuttled and damaged vessels refitted. Presto! what a change. It is not like the place we found. Oh, no; there is as much difference as between darkness and day.

Ocean traffic resumed, river steamers, launches, cascos, barges, canoes and outriggers, laden with everything, from silks to the fisherman's morning catch, cleave the water. Cable communication re-established. A newspaper appears, "The American Soldier;" soon four more are in the field. At our quarters bulletin boards are inaugurated, with dispatches from the dailies for perusal.

Two baseball leagues have been organized and schedule arranged for inter-regimental games. Two cups have been put up as trophies for the victors. The joint team, "Utah and Third Artillery," bids fair to secure the cup offered by the American Commercial Company. The drama will be a great feature of future entertainment. Nearly all commands have organized talent, with many professional men on their list. Several successful entertainments have been held, and thus the holidays, which many mothers' sons intended spending with the loved ones, will be merrily beguiled.

Then we must not omit the several literary societies. There are at present three such organizations. American business signs tell us of the numerous business houses now "under a new management." The Manila and Dagupan railroad has long been in operation. The shrieking whistles on every hand tell us that business is rushing. The religious side of life is by no means neglected. The boys are mastering the Spanish tongue. Some of our comrades even choosing the future partner of their joys and sorrows from among the Philippino lassies. Tobacco, sugar and hemp factories, rice mills, packing houses, etc, are running overtime to fill orders. Thus we see the push and enterprise of the Yankee; he is sure to make things go.

Since American occupation of the Philippines so much has been written descriptive of the islands, that it seems like an old, worn-out subject. But a few peeps into the mills and factories will reveal the great need of up-to-date machinery. In the Santiago Rice Mill, owned and operated by a Chinaman, a condition of things presented themselves that showed the need of a thorough renovation. Everything was being done in the old, slow process, laborious manner, with antiquated machinery. When I broached the question of new machinery, the proprietor, who spoke very good English, said: "My people are averse to too much machinery, for it would throw too many out of employment. This argument no amount of reasoning seems to be able to dislodge.

Likewise in the lumber mills is such a condition prevalent. The log that is trimmed up in a few minutes by our circular saws, is worried over for hours by the men with their hand saws. The old style adz is much used, and one might see a man chipping away for hours trying to fit planks which with our tools would require but a few minutes' work.

There are excellent opportunities for the operation of the mineral wealth of these islands, said a native to me, now that there will be no government obstacles to the development of the natural resources.

Surely here is a great future. Many are the natives who have made fortunes despite the exactions by the Spanish authorities and crude agricultural implements. There is a chance for many a man to make his fortune. Likewise is this a good an opportunity to do a good stroke for humanity. It is America's opportunity; let us hold fast. This has been, and is, the natives' opportunity. Through our complications with Spain, they have realized what they have striven for these many years. 'Tis true, there are many who sacrificed their all on the altar of their country. These will live in our loving remembrance. But let us think of the hundreds of thousands, yea! millions, who to-day wear a brighter countenance because of our unselfish devotion to the principle voiced by Jefferson and reaffirmed by Lincoln, "that all men are created equal." We would fain say: Let us sing to Him who hath these great things done.

Our father's God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our lands be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

Geo. J. Oden.

FOR COMMISSIONER TO PARIS.

MAJ. B. C. TRUMAN has had prepared to be filed with Governor Gage an application for the appointment of Commissioner from California to the Paris Exposition; or if three Commissioners are created, the appointment of Commissioner from Southern California. The Major has seen much service in this line, and has been eminently successful owing partly to his large acquaintance and extensive journalistic experience. Major Truman, while editor of the Los Angeles Star and Secretary of the Southern District Agricultural Society, inaugurated a Fair in Los Angeles in 1873 and followed it up with three others in the falls of 1874-5-6; these were small, occupying about the same space as did the Chamber of Commerce exhibit when in

A PHILIPPINO'S HOME

Mott's Hall, but they served a purpose and were quite inviting horticultural, agricultural and mechanical expositions, and did a good deal toward advertising Los Angeles county twenty-five years ago.

In 1876 Major Truman spent three months at the Centennial in Philadelphia, and was the honorary Commissioner from Southern California and represented this section by direction of Governor Pacheco. In 1884-5 he was manager of the magnificent exhibit of the Southern Pacific Company at the New Orleans Exposition and carried off the grand sweep-stakes gold medal and secured a large number of medals, diplomas and premiums for San Diego, Riverside and Pasadena orange and lemon growers, beating Florida at all points, that state, with all the prejudices in its favor, only getting two premiums.

In 1887 Major Truman was sent to London by the Southern Pacific Company as manager of its exhibit at the American Exposition in that city, and he also conducted for several months branch exhibits in Liverpool, Manchester and Birmingham. In 1889 he was manager of an exhibit of the Southern Pacific Company at the Paris Exposition, with smaller exhibits in Antwerp and Brussels. In 1891-2 he was manager of the Southern California and Santa Fe exhibit at Chicago, with a branch exhibit at Indianapolis six months in 1891, and in 1893 he was Assistant Chief of Floriculture of the Columbian Exposition. In all these places Major Truman put in great work, as he is an indomitable worker, and circulated many parcels of reading matter, hundreds of thousands at New Orleans, more than a million at Chicago, more than half a million in the principal cities of Great Britain. Being a newspaper man he manages to so keep on the right side of the good fellows of his

craft as to experience no difficulty in keeping his exhibits well spoken of by the press. His splendid executive ability and industrial force have been highly praised by all those concerns and sections that have been so fortunate as to have commanded his services, and the press hereabouts and all others who have been acquainted with Major Truman's work will undoubtedly endorse him for the appointmeant pplied for. H. R.

New Year Potpourri.

What was—1898.

At home—3 to 6.

Gain and loss—the express company—the people.

A hard proposition—Christmas bills.

Cigars to give away—the box from your wife.

There's only one 8 in 1-8-9 9.

Turn a new leaf and look out for blots.

Have a smoke ?—No thanks, sworn off.

Midwinter bargains come next.

Your salary will be raised—when it rains.

The pawnbroker will soon have a new stock.

Going to pay that bill or plead statute of limitation ?

The women are now busy swapping their Christmas gifts.

The year's final "bone" now in order—"Please remit, we wish to close our books."

A pretty girl—A golden ring—A Christmas gift from a dear old thing—A great good time—A talked of June—Then church bell chimes and a honeymoon.

(From the Clarion Bugle.)—We take this opportunity of announcing to the patrons of this magazine that we have engaged for the ensuing year the services of the well-known Mr. Archibaldas Longhead, who has just grafted from the village academy with very large honors, and whose valedictory, which was entirely in verse and nearly two hours long, was the wonder and admiration of all

AN ALFRESCO LUNCHEON OF COCOANUTS

who had the pleasure of listening to its rendition. The professor will act as our proxy at all social functions, and will, whenever desired, recite at each and every wedding, funeral, party, festival and kindred entertainment, an appropriate original poem, an assortment of which he carries constantly in his head. These gems will be entirely gratis, presented with the compliments of the Bugle, as will also be the natal, heymneal, obituary and such like poems, which will, whenever requested, be appended to announcements in this paper. The professor will also be glad at any time to provide such of our subscribers as have need of them with poetical epitaphs for their deceased relations, entirely and wholly without cost. In view of this enterprising and beneficent action on our part, we hardly need add that "now is the time to subscribe."

C. Bob Syer.

Book Chat and Reviews

BY L. BERYMER

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves, or we know where to find information on it.—Samuel Johnson.

Here are treasured for daily use, riches which increase by being consumed.—Langford.

Take thou thine arms and come with me;
For we must quit ourselves like men.—Homer's Iliad.

All may find, if they dare try,
A glorious life or grave.—Herbert.

Peace hath higher tests of manhood
Than Battle ever knew.—Whittier.

THE holiday business is over and the book business is again assuming its normal proportions. A visit among the dealers showed a very gratifying result from a financial standpoint. Probably the book dealers of Los Angeles showed more confidence in their patrons than any of the other merchants in the same line in other parts of the United States. Not only did they lay in a new and up to date stock of books and notions for the Christmas trade, but they purchased by far the heaviest stocks ever carried in Los Angeles before, and this in the face of the dry season and the cry of hard times. That their confidence was not mis-placed is shown by the heavy sales made during the last three weeks and particularly the high priced goods, which were not only selected but paid for by the admiring purchaser.

The call this year seemed to be of a diversified kind. Better bindings were demanded and the representative books of all the well known authors in single volumes were selected in preference to sets. The old-fashioned flat books and table books were discarded and the dainty octavos with fine illustrations and elegant, but not gaudy, bindings were actively in demand.

Books by Richard Harding Davis, F. Marion Crawford, Charles F. Lummis, Francis Parkman, Theodore Roosevelt, Rudyard Kipling, Edmund Rostand, A. Conan Doyle, Eugene Field, James Whitcomb Riley, R. S. Crockett, Anthony Hope, Andrew Lang, Thomas Nelson Page, George W. Cable, G. A. Henty, and the best known volumes of all the standard authors were eagerly sought after.

Another feature of the Christmas season was the great demand for books pertaining to the recent Spanish and American war. In Clinton Ross's "Heros in Our War with Spain," "The Cuban and Porto Rican Campaign," by Richard Harding Davis, "Our Navy in the Spanish War," by John R. Spear, "Our War with Spain by Land and Sea," by Charles Morris, "The Santiago Campaign," by Major General Joseph Wheeler, "Yesterday in the Philippines," by Joseph Earl Stevens, "A Gunner on Board the Yankee," by Number Five of the After Port Gun, "The Cannon and Camera," "Cartoons of our War," etc., etc., we find attractive books on this new and all absorbing topic. They are well written, well illustrated and what is best, authentic history; most of them written by men who were in the heat of battle, carrying not only their gun and ammunition, but an up to date kodak and a fountain pen, jotting down little items of interest to refreshen the memory, making field notes and sketching fortifications, and undeniable imprint upon the films, proofs which cannot be contradicted, and not only are we given a verbal history of the war but a photographic history as well.

Francis Parkman was an author who drew and held his readers with that unspeakable charm possessed only by a lover of the wilderness. A new and illustrated edition of Parkman's works have just been issued by the historian's publishers, Little, Brown & Co., in which there are twelve volumes with twenty-four photogravaure plates from historical portraits and drawings by Howard Phyle, DeCost Smith, Thule de Thulestrup, Frederic Remington, Orson Lowell, Adrian Moreau and others.

Authors unworthy of luxurious setting have often received it, but here publishers adorn what has long adorned them. Golden stocks of Indian maize—most American of all growths in the western hemisphere—form the design on the covers. Many beautiful photogravaures bear out the text instead of caricaturing it as an author's text is often caricatured by illustrations.

Portraits of Francis Parkman have usually accentuated his features and failed to reveal a certain wonderful beauty which, when once seen, dwells in the mind forever like a rare medallion. The portrait with this edition has caught some of that refinement. But he was a man whose living face surpassed any delineation.

He estimates that he accomplished about one-fourth of what he might have accomplished with normal health. The output, as it stands, completed in spite of physical nervous anguish—which would have prevented many a man from doing anything except to announce his suffering to the world—amounts to twelve volumes. These make a finished series and they cover the ground which he staked out in youth and intended to occupy, which few authors have been happier in accomplishing. And it is the result, not the manner of doing, which counts.

The President of the Munich Academy of Art writes Messrs. Stender and Ware, of this city:—"Your honors have sent me photographs in which you have completely achieved your object. My best thanks and best acknowledgement of the beautiful new process. Wishing you all success,—D. J. V. Lenbach."

"The Wave," Phoenix, Ariz., desires a purchaser for the only high grade Confectionery and Ice Cream and Soda Parlors in the city. Select trade, everything the finest. Best of reasons for selling. A bargain.

The Finest Ice Cream
The Wave
Soda...
Bon Bons
Lowney's Chocolates Gunther's Candies

Are You Perplexed

To know what would gladden the hearts of your relatives, friends or sweetheart on Christmas? If so, come in and see as complete a line of
Diamonds, Watches, Silverware and Jewelry
as can be found west of Chicago, carefully selected, and prices that will astonish you. We carry only the best.

Geo. H. Cook

First door west of Post Office... PHOENIX, ARIZONA. Also Prescott, Ariz.

The most complete Optical Department in Arizona. Examination and eyes tested free of charge.

HOLIDAY GOODS
In Great Variety
Makes Choosing Easy
Fancy Rockers $2.50 to $12.50
Center Tables $1.00 to $15.00
Ladies Desks $6.50 to $25 00
Combination book cases $10.00 to $30.00
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of of any one not born deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. Address, F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco CURED

Amusements

RED tights, snugly filled with supple and comely young women; and pink tights, as comfortably full of muscular and agile men, were the principal attraction at the Orpheum this week, no less than four of the eight numbers being acrobatic turns. But each act was enough different from the others and the performances so original that the tumbling and balancing and muscleing did not stale on the audiences' appreciativeness. The three Merkel sisters, in scarlet and tinsel, make a bewildering picture when they are all turning handsprings at one time, their entire act being very graceful and artistic.

George Evans' clean American humor is knocked into a cocked hat with the advent of George Fuller Golden, the man who is such a friend of one Casey. Mr. Golden is a most prolific joker and there is not a dry minute in his entire monologue. He evidently thinks it necessary to sing at intervals and as the orchestra plays once in a while during his turn he undoubtedly makes his bluff at vocalization at those times.

Julius P. Witmark is a finished and pleasing singer and is also one of those young men that women call handsome. There is more merit in his singing than is often heard among vaudeville vocalists, and he selects his pieces to gain applause from the boxes to nigger heaven.

Paul Batty's bears are one less in number this week owing to the cannibalistic nature of one of them which prompted it to chew the leg off the baby bear. If Mr. Batty does not some time experience the same misfortune at the jaws of the ugly brutes it will be because he opens a grill room with bears' steaks for dejeuner a la fourchette.

IT was as if the curtains of the last ten years had been raised to see Daniel Sully in "O'Brien, the Contractor," and the wholesome, old-fashioned melodrama was in pleasing contrast to the popular "society" dramas the morals of which only appear after a disgusting mass of suggestiveness. As honest James O'Brien Mr. Sully portrays a pleasing character that stirs in men's hearts honorable impulses (while they are listening to the play). Mr. Sully, as Mrs. Van Buren, is just such a widow as would captivate a man instanter. She is a charming woman and too much could not be said of her voice which is pleasing in the extreme, being soft, mellow and well modulated. And Baby Ethel is the sweetest little girl whose childish treble has been heard across the footlights for many days. Realism in stage setting received a new touch in the second act, when the scene was a section of a railroad grade in Rocky Gorge, with real rails and ties and rocks, and real laborers shoveling the same kind of dirt that is now engaging the chain gang's attention in the First street cut.

IT was a wild and woolly performance at the Burbank this week, not so wild perhaps as it was woolly, and the two or three Caucasians in the show looked rather lonesome among twenty odd "coons" of various ages and colors. It was strictly a vaudeville entertainment, the best feature being the human frog, an astonishingly limber contortionist.

The performance closed with a sure enough cake walk, participated in by some cake pedestrians from the local coon town.

The orchestra succeeded admirably in imitating a plantation string band throughout the entire evening, but it was a great relief to musical ears when the quartette work rendered the assistance of the musicians in the pit unnecessary.

THE third entertainment in the Y.M C.A. course will be given on next Monday evening, January 9th, by the Enterpeon quartette. This well known popular musical organization comprises as its members J. P. Dupuy, first tenor; F. E. Ney, second tenor; L. Zinnamon, first bass; F. W. Wallace, second bass. They will be assisted by Miss Lillie Scanlon, contralto, and Miss Teresa Sullivan, pianist.

Los Angeles Theater—At last the much talked of entertainment to be given by the college boys, the Glee, Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar clubs of the University of Southern California is to take place at the Los Angeles theater next Monday evening, January 9. Young folks, particularly young ladies, have been in a flutter of excitement and preparation for the last three weeks.

MONS. ROFIX
Sensational Chin Balancer—Showing a feat actually to be performed on the Orpheum Stage

BEN HENDRICKS as "Yon Yonson"—at Los Angeles Theater

The program opens with catchy college songs. eulogistic of the football team, rendered by the Glee club. Among these is their "Serenade" and the "Kerry Dance." Horatio Cogswell, the basso of the Glee club, has a solo, "Sunset," which he delivers with a voice of rare strength. He is an excellent performer and ranks well with professionals.

Probably the star of the company is Cyrus Brownlee Newton, who resembles in appearance somewhat, Sir Henry Irving. He is a natural elocutionist and has wisely laid in a stock of humorous selections. The Banjo club is composed of a double quartette, their principal number being new, "The Tyro Mazurka." Mr. Parcell will present violin solos and Mr. Kuster solos on the cello; Mr. A. W. Black on the banjo presents "The Overture to William Tell" and "My Old Kentucky Home."

"The School for Scandal."—The great star triumverate, Louis James-Kathryn Kidder and Frederick Warde will be the attraction at the Los Angeles theater the week of January 16, in Wagenhals and Kemper's costly and elaborate production of "The School for Scandal." This famous old comedy appeals at every point to lovers of amusement. It is a satire, and though it was produced first over a century ago, so universal and permanent is the butt of Sheridan's shafts that today the theme and the method are as intimate and effective with us as with our ancestors. The main personages of the story are a group of scandal-mongers, a rake of a young fellow with a good heart and a prude of a fellow with an evil heart, and a young woman who has married an old husband. The characters are all well sustained by the brilliant coterie of players which the management have brought together for this important revival of the most perfect specimen of an acting comedy in the English language. During the engagement the three stars will also present Othello, Macbeth, Hamlet and Julius Caesar The company numbers thirty-two people.

Orpheum—The crowded houses which the Orpheum has the habit of enjoying will have a rare feast of fat things in the vaudeville line next week. Some of the richest and most promising features ever announced for presentation on the Orpheum stage are included in the new bill. The bill is unusually strong and well balanced.

There is, for instance, a trio of the finest comedians—or comediennes—in the land, playing one of Gus Thomas' cleverest sketches—Rose Eytinge, Pilar Morin and Clement Bainbridge, in the farce "That Overcoat." This is the star feature, and a rare, brilliant one.

Then comes a European importation—Mon. and Mme. Refix, the former known as the most remarkable balancer in the world. Pianos and other furniture equally as bulky are perched on his chin and held there with admirable skill and strength. Refix created a sensation in the big eastern vaudeville houses in which he performed before coming to the coast.

Riley and Hughes will give to the bill a dash of merry, negro, old time plantation fun, their powers in the line being well known. Their last visit to the Orpheum was made several years ago, when they made a big hit.

"The Illusionest King" is Horace Goldin's title, and he will demonstrate his right to it on the Orpheum stage next week. His feats are said to be new and his chief illusion "The Disappearance of Dreyfus" has never been excelled as a trick by an illusionist.

Geo. Fuller Golden, whose opulent name is like his fun— exceeding rich and very delightful—will remain on the bill. His new stories and funny quips will be eagerly waited for by Orpheum habitues.

Julius Witmark, whose sweet songs and sweeter voice have charmed all during the past week, is to contribute a number of new selections to the program in which he will continue a bright particular star.

The Three Lukens, the most expert acrobats ever seen on the Orpheum boards, will repeat their thrilling performance.

Paul Batty's bears, trained to do many strange tricks and funny capers, have proved so strong an attraction that they will be retained for a third week.

Next Wednesday Manager Myers will give as souvenirs at the Wednesday matinee copies of the famous play and novel, "Cyrano de Bergerac," to each lady present. These souvenir matinees are proving tremendously popular.

Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra—On next Tuesday afternoon the fourth concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will be given. The opening number of the program will be the overture in D Major (in Italian style) from Schubert. This work is in two movements, Adagio and Allegro gusto, the latter having an allegro vivace ending.

The second number is the Intermezzo. Op. 46 from Bargiel, a brother-in-law of Robert Schumann, which, like all of his music, is marked by a careful treatment and close finish of a pretty theme.

The soloist for this occasion is Mr. S. W. Jennison, who will present Vieuxtemps, "Fantaisie Caprice." Mr. Jennison is a brilliant violinist and will undoubtedly do justice to this very beautiful Swiss air, which is elaborated and exploited in various ways. A feature of the program is the Sixth Symphony (Pastorale) in F Major by Beethoven. The inspiration for this great work was obtained in rambling through the wooded meadows about Vienna in the summer of 1808.

To those who enjoy an excellent musical program this concert as given by our local orchestra will indeed be a pleasure and is undoubtedly the best work placed before our musical public. The reserved seats are now on sale.

"Yon Yonson"—"Yon Yonson," which has not been here in six years, is still no doubt familiar to every theatre-goer in Los Angeles, will hold the stage at the Los Angeles Theatre for four nights and a Saturday matinee beginning next Wednesday night. This Swedish farcical drama is something more than the ordinary comedy as it possesses the charm of originality, the same quality which made the play of Fritz, which the elder J. K. Emmett starred, so popular for many years In place of the yodling German, in this play we find the honest, big-hearted emigrant who is shown in a natural manner in the environments of his home life. The title role this season is in the hands of Mr. Ben Hendricks, an actor who has been more than successful in the impersonation of Anglo-Swedish comedy role.

There is, of course, a story, and it is to the credit of Mr. Heege, the author, who has evolved a plot and a series of dramatic situations of decidely more strength than is usually found in a play of this description. A stolen invention, a brother and sister separated and brought up in total ignorance of each other, are the principal elements of the plot. The denoument, of course, restored the invention to the rightful owner, reunited the brother and sister with a sweetheart for each one.

The company, besides Mr. Hendricks, includes such well known names as Edward J. Mack, Geo. Weller, E. H Bender, Annie Mack Berlein, Georgie Bryton, Belle Francis, Beatrice Norman, and the famous Lumberman's Quartette.

MASTER GEROME HELMONT

A Famous Boy Violinist—Master Gerome Hel nont, the famous boy violinist, will appear at Simpson Auditorium on the evenings of January 26 and 27 and matinee on the 28th, under the direction of Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald. The Musical Courier of August 5 has this to say of him: "A lad in knee breeches and a ruffled collar brought down on his young head a perfect avalanche of applause by his violin playing at the auditorium last night. Gerome Helmont is his name, and when he stepped into view, his head scarcely as high as the grand piano, one had serious misgivings, but the soloist soon changed mistrust to wonder in his audience. Helmont will be assisted by Miss Grace Preston, contralto, and Miss Ida Simmons, pianist.

Burbank—Manager Clark Shaw of the Burbank announces a great attraction for appearance at his theatre beginning with Sunday night. The attraction referred to is the young American tragedienne Nance O'Neil, and splendid company of legitimate' players. The young star will come here under the direction of the veteran manager and actor McKee Rankin. The past few years have seen a wonderful advancement in the career of this bright tragedienne, She has won the unstinted applause of the great cities of this country and her recent triumph at Honolulu is still fresh in the minds of those who keep in line with matters theatrical. A great repertoire is being presented this season by Miss O'Neil and among the superb productions offered are "Elizabeth," "Oliver Twist," "Ingomar," "Leah," "Camilla" and "Magda."

"Elizabeth, Queen of England," will be the attraction for the first half of the week. Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday afternoon.

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, Jan. 9.

Mme. and Mons. Rofix, in extraordinary feats of strength
Clement Bainbridge, Pilar Morin, Rose Eytinge ... Presenting an Up-to-date Roaring Farce, Augustus Thomas' One-Act Comedy, "That Overcoat"
Geo. Fuller Golden, the Peer of all Monologuists
Horace Goldin, the Man of Mystery
Riley and Hughes, Negro Impersonators
Julius P. Witmark, America's Sweetest Singer
Three Lukens, Acrobatic Marvels
Paul Batty's Acrobatic Bears, Novelty of the Century

EVENING 25 and 50 cts, gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday Saturday and Sunday, any seat in the house 25c

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
Commencing SUNDAY, JANUARY 8.
8 NIGHTS—Wednesday and Saturday Matinees
The Young American Tragedienne,
NANCE O'NEIL
(Direction McKEE RANKIN)
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—"ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF ENGLAND"
Wednesday Matinee ..... "INGOMAR"
Thursday, Friday, Saturday—Sir Walter Scott's Classic "GUY MANNERING"
Saturday Matinee—"INGOMAR"
PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c; Loge Seats, 75c; Box Seats, $1.00.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
FOUR NIGHTS, commencing Wednesday, Jan. 11.
Bargain Matinee Saturday.
The Everlasting Success,
YON YONSON
THE GREATEST OF ALL SWEDISH COMEDY SENSATION
Popular Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Matinee 25c and 50c.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT } Lessees
ONE NIGHT ONLY—MONDAY, JAN. 9.
A Night of Fun and Music.
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
GLEE, MANDOLIN, BANJO AND GUITAR CLUBS
Grand Holiday Concert Tour.
Ha! Ha! Ha! California! U.C. Berkeley! Zip! Boom! Ah!
Seats now on sale. Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Tel. Main 70.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City
Tuesday Afternoon, Jan. 10th, at 3.15 o'clock
Fourth Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MR. S. W. JENNISON, Soloist
Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10 00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

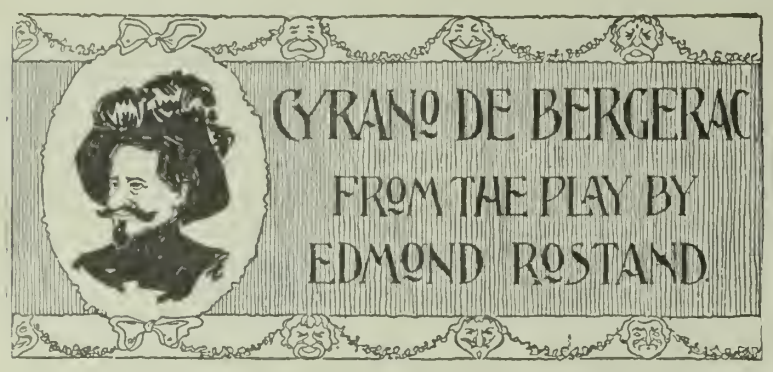
Ring up WESTERN GRAPHIC by telephone, Main 1053, and ask for the city circulator to call upon you. You pay the money—we take all the trouble off your hands. Two dollars ayear.

Swell Clothes
At Less Than Your Tailor's Price
All We Ask is Comparison
IN STYLE FOR FALL WE LEAD THEM ALL
119-125 SOUTH SPRING STREET ....
London Clothing Company

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES



CHAPTER X.

In the garden Roxane waited for her friend. She bent over her embroidery frame and watched the sisters bring the armchair where he was wont to sit beside her.

"He's late," she said. "What can it be? My faithful 'Court Gazette' behind his time after so many years? The portress keeps him—preaching how to save his soul. Ah, yes, that must be it!"

She played with her needle, scanned the sky, mused, smiling, on his goodness to her, fumbled in her workbag for her thimble, frowned at her pattern, tapped her foot impatiently, then resolved to work and began her stitching. Still the minutes dragged by, and he did not appear.

"M. de Bergerac," at last announced a little sister, coming up behind her.

"At last," said Roxane. She did not turn or raise her eyes. Some faint coquetry even in that she called her friendship bade her play thus with him. Besides his coming was the punctual coming of the sun, and she took it with the same calm habit. She searched among her silks as she spoke to him.

"You're late! The first time in all these years."

Cyrano's face was very white. He had walked toward her stiffly, as one holds himself who fears to fall. Each step was taken with a pulling at the legs. His hat, jammed low upon his face, concealed a bandage round his head.

"I was staid," he apologized in a voice he could control with difficulty, "by a most unwelcome visitor." He spoke jokingly and with assumed playfulness, but he seemed to wrench the words out from his chest by jerks, as he had pulled himself along to where she sat.

"Some creditor?" said Roxane lightly.

"The last creditor who has a debt to collect from me!"

"Ah, fortunate man, so nearly clear of debt! And is it paid?"

"Not yet. I bade him wait. I said I had a rendezvous which nothing should defer. I told him to call again in just an hour."

"A creditor can always wait," said Roxane airily. "You shall not leave me until twilight time. But what's the matter? You have not teased Sister Martha?"

Sister Martha was walking by. Cyrano called to her. Then he rages at her with burlesqued fury for her so called preaching at him. But his teasing lacked its old ring, and suddenly he said:

"Listen, sister! I give you leave to pray for me tonight at chapel time."

"I have not waited your permission to pray for you," said she, smiling, and walked on. A light breeze causes the yellow leaves to come showering down. Cyrano watched Roxane's fingers over her embroidery.

"I'll never see it finished," he said.

"Ah! I knew that time worn jest would come," laughed Roxane. Then a silence fell between them, broken only by the swirling of the leaves.

"My 'Court Gazette' seems dull today," she ventured finally.

With a great effort Cyrano forces back his faintness. "Ah, yes, to be sure," he laughed. "Well, listen. On Saturday, the 19th, having eaten to excess of peach preserves, the king felt feverish, but the doctor, with his lancet, soon quelled the treasonable revolt. The august pulse now beats normal. At the queen's ball on Sunday thirtyscore of the very best white wax tapers were burned up. Our troops, they say, have chased the Austrians. Four sorcerers were hanged. The little dog of Mme. d'Athis took a dose"—

"M. de Bergerac!" cried Roxane, with mock sternness, "I bid you hold your tongue, sir!"

"Monday," went on Cyrano, growing whiter and whiter, "not much took place. Claire changed protectors. Tuesday the court repaired to Fontainebleau. Wednesday the Montglat said to Comte de Fiesque"—

But suddenly his eyes close; his voice breaks, and his head falls forward. He had fainted in his chair. In alarm Roxane ran toward him.

"It's nothing," he said, recovering himself. "My old wound—got at Arras—it still troubles me." He smiles with an effort.

"Ah, both of us were wounded there, and both still bear the marks of our hurt," said Roxane. "I have his letter still above my heart."

"You said that some day I should read it."

"And so you shall today. See, here it is, hung in this bag. Open it and read."

"I have your leave to read it now?" he asked, holding it tenderly with a queer smile about the corners of his ashy lips.

"I should like to hear you read it," she said softly

The smile deepened, but it was not all a smile. It was a long regret, a memory and an adoration blent in one look. He opened it and looked on Christian's last words to his wife.

On Cyrano's face the tender light deepened. Roxane watched him with a curious eagerness. From the chapel came the full notes of the organ. The purple twilight began to gloom among the golden tinted leaves.

"Roxane, farewell!" read he in a voice that pulsed with feeling. Then he repeated it:

"Roxane, farewell! Death waits for me—
This very night he claims me, dear,
And all my soul, bowed with the weight
Of love untold, feels him draw near."

"How you read it!" cried Roxane. But Cyrano did not hear. He was reading with his heart, full of the stored love of years:

"I die. I never more shall watch
With wistful eyes the quiet grace
With which you move your hand to brush
Your little curls or touch your face."

The purple deepened into black about them. Roxane waited. Still he read on:

"I cry to you, my dear, my sweet!
Not once has my heart swerved, my own.
And I am he who now—and then—
Beyond the stars—is yours alone."

His voice rang out, triumphant, glorious. The letter rested in his hand. Roxane touched him. It had come to her like a great revelation.

"You read the letter you had never seen, and look—it is too dark to see!"

"Roxane!" he cried, with a great start.

"For 15 years you've played this part, the kind old friend who comes to laugh and chat. Ah, blind that I was! I should have known, I should have felt your voice each time he spoke my name!"

"Roxane!" cried Cyrano again, past all other speech.

"Those words of fire and honey dew—all yours, all yours! The voice that thrilled my jasmine vine to me—yours.

EASTERN STAR LAUNDRY
We do Fine Work and do not wear out the clothes. All we ask is a trial . . . . . 817 EAST 5th STREET
G. G. CEZAR, Proprietor

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled
They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.
Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.
Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine.....40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal
Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ...per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c
All other goods in proportion.
We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS for Holiday Trade.
Eastern shipments a specialty.
EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO.
397-399 S. Los Angeles St.
Tel. M. 91
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.
Builders of Church ..Concert.. And Parlor Pipe Organs
Factory:
8th and San Pedro Sts.
Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633
Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm
Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas
GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y
Home Industry
MAIER & ZOBELEIN
Keep Money at Home
Brewery
Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

for Fall and Winter
You Need..
ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
362 S. Broadway
Corner 4th Street

Telephone Main 942
Southern California Grain and Stock Company
F. P. BURCH, Cashier
References:
Los Angeles National Bank
National Bank of California
212½ South Spring Street
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO MARKETS
DIRECT WIRES AND CONTINUOUS SERVICE

yours! Your soul, your soul in everything!"

"Indeed, indeed it is not so," protested he. "It was your husband."

"You loved me!" cried Roxane.

"I loved you not!"

"See how you falter!"

"No, no, my dear! I swear I never loved you."

"Your letter and your tears I've worn above my heart—the letter every word of which was yours."

"But all the blood stains his."

"Why did you keep such silence? Why?" begged Roxane.

Cyrano hesitated, and while she looked to him for answer through the gates there broke Ragueneau and Le Bret.

"Madman!" cried Le Bret. "Ah, madame, pardon me, but he has courted death by coming here."

"True!" laughed Cyrano. "I forgot. The chronicle was never finished. Here is an item—'On Saturday at dinner time

TO THE BITTER END CYRANO JESTS.

the assassination of De Bergerac.' Mark you my bandages!'

He took his hat off, and for the first time Roxane saw the bandaged head. Half wild, she begged for enlightenment.

"All that I asked or hoped," said Cyrano, "was but to die a hero's death—'a point upon my lip, a point within my heart.' And see! I am struck down by a footman from the rear. Mocked even in death! There, Ragueneau! Why weep you so? Come, come! What is it you do now?"

"I trimmed the lights for Moliere's stage," sobbed Ragueneau, "but I'll do so no more; but yesterday he brought on 'Scapin'—and a whole scene was yours—the one beginning 'Que diable allait—il faire.' Ah! How they laughed!"

"That was life," said Cyrano. "To be the one who prompted them and whom they all forget. Roxane, do you recall the night when Christian talked to you beneath your balcony? Ah, well! That was the story of my whole life there. While I stood low, deep in the shadow, the others climbed to snatch the kiss of glory. 'Tis justice, and here upon my grave's dim sill I approve it. Moliere's genius, Christian's beauty."

Down the chapel alleyway the sisters, darkly seen through the afterglow, walked. The chapel bell rang.

"Sister!" cried Roxane, starting toward them.

"Nay!" pleaded Cyrano. "Do not go for any one. When you came back, I should be gone. Listen! The organ plays!"

"I love you!" cried Roxane. "Live, live for me!"

"Nay!" smiled Cyrano sadly. "In fairy tales alone do the ill starred grow beautiful when at the end the lady says, 'I love you!' I, you see, am the same up to the last!"

"I made your misery. I—I"—

"You made my happiness. I never knew the sweetness of a woman's love. My mother could not find me fair. I never had a sister. Later I feared a mistress would but mock at me. But I have had a friend. Grace to you, a woman's robe has fluttered in my life!"

"I loved but once," cried Roxane, "yet twice I must lose my love!"

The moon came up through the branches. Cyrano looked at it, but Roxane looked on him.

"Tonight," he smiled with whimsical remembrance, "I'll make my lunar trip with no projectile's aid. There they will send me for my paradise. More than one soul I have loved is there in exile. I shall find again—Galileo, Socrates— Come, come, you weep! Le Bret, you used to scold me. What? Ah, yes! Cadets of Gascony are there! Copernicus has said"—

"Oh," wailed Roxane, "I cannot bear it!"

"Mais que diable allait—il faire en cette galire?" he raved on.

"Philosopher, physician, versifier and musician. Made an aerial expedition and many famous duels fought. Lover, too—after a fashion. Here lies Hercule Savinien de Cyrano de Bergerac—a bit of everything, yet naught!"

He fell exhausted in his chair. He raised his eyes to Roxane and seemed again himself.

"Be not less faithful to his memory," he said, "but wear your weeds for two."

"I swear it."

His glazing eyes were fixed upon the trees. He started to his feet. They rushed to hold him, but he waved them back.

"It comes," he said. "I feel my feet shod with marble, my hands gloved heavily with lead. But not here, sitting—no, standing, standing to the last, let me meet him—standing and sword in hand!" The old soldier raised his weapon defiantly.

"Cyrano!" cried Roxane, half fainting. But he did not hear her. His eyes were still fixed straight ahead.

"He looks upon my nose! The impudent! What's that you say? It's useless? Ah, I know it. But no one fights for mere success. No, no! It is more beautiful because it's fruitless. Who are you, there, you thousands? I know you, every one. All my old enemies. Ah, Falsehood, there! Have at you! Have at you!"—his sword was aimed at the shadows. "And you, old Compromise? And Prejudice and Treachery! See how I strike you! Treat with you? Never! And you there, too, Folly, you? I always knew that at the end you'd throw me to the earth. What matters it? I fight, I fight, I fight you still!"

They watched him strike at his old foes, the few who loved him, seeing him moment by moment growing weaker. He stopped, breathless. Then, after a pause, he went on:

"Yes, you have snatched from me the laurel and the rose. Take all! In spite of you there is one thing, one thing, I bear, and when tonight I enter into heaven and make obeisance at the threshold, one thing without a crease—without a stain—I bear away with me in spite of you."

In the moonlight they strained their eyes to see him. They listened, holding their breath for the last word.

"And that—and that?" whispered Roxane.

He fell back into Le Bret's outstretched arms. His sword falls from his hand. But through the blue and silver of the night she saw his smile. She bent over him. She kissed his forehead. She whispered once again:

"And that?"

"And that," he answered, smiling into her eyes, "is my soldier's plume, unstained."

THE END.

Parties desiring the complete files of WESTERN GRAPHIC containing the above story may secure them at the business office. The quantity is very limited.

NOTICE.

The Los Angeles City Water Company will strictly enforce the following rule: The hours for sprinkling are between 6 and 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 and 8 o'clock p. m. For a violation of the above regulation the water will be shut off, and a fine of $2 00 will be charged before the water will be turned on again

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Novel Present Money Can Buy

Reproduces music of Sousas' and Gilmore's Bands, Famous Songs and your own voice

This style Graphophone Talking Machine —$12.00—

Call and Hear it 427 South Broadway

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER
Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED
149 NORTH MAIN St. Rooms 5 and 6
Los Angeles, Cal.

The American Engraving Company

MADE MY PICTURE; DON'T YOU WANT THEM TO MAKE YOURS?"

"They make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates, newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles."

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9 10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.10 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7 00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

The Latest Society Fad

ENAMELED PHOTO BUTTONS

Send for our large illustrated catalogue; a work of art and sample photo buttons, free. Address

Simmons & Cromwell

Mfgs of Badges, Buttons, Photo Jewelry Advertising Novelties. 133½ S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES

NO HAZING AT PRINCETON

Students decide that the Practice Must Cease

The wave of reform that has been passing over Princeton university reached a culminating point the other night at a mass meeting of undergraduates in Alexander hall. It was voted that hazing in all its forms must forever cease. The students took this action of their own accord, without any promptings from the faculty. Since 1894, when the faculty forced the issue by threatening to expel several of the best football players unless hazing were stopped, thereby hazarding Princeton's chances in the intercollegiate contests, there has been no hazing at Princeton of the brutal type. Recently roving bands of sophomores, with plenty of time on their hands, have never missed an opportunity of dodging the proctors and dropping in unexpectedly on some unsophisticated freshman, who perhaps had been making himself unduly conspicuous, and putting him through a series of harmless "stunts," such as doing a song and dance, making a speech extolling his own virtues or cheering for the sophomore class.

The recent snowstorm brought great joy to the sophomores. In accordance with a time honored, unwritten law they are permitted to snowball the freshmen, who have no right to retaliate. Every day, from the time the bell rang for morning chapel until after the last recitation at night, the sophomores have been hard at it, pursuing the helpless freshmen, not even allowing them to take their meals in peace. The second year men upheld the old custom so rigorously that they overreached themselves, and the new conditions of undergraduate life at Princeton are directly traceable to the early snowstorm

The movement originated with the senior and junior classes, who appointed a committee to draw up a set of resolutions outlining the prerogatives of the lower class men, their relations with one another and providing for an undergraduate court to try cases and pronounce penalties. The resolutions were then presented to the freshman class and were adopted with a rush that left no doubt as to the downcast state of the freshmen's feelings. When the resolutions were submitted to the sophomores at a meeting the other day, there was a good deal of opposition shown. Whether the better element in the class predominated or whether the majority of the class had sore arms and therefore could not snowball is not known, as the meeting was secret, but the resolutions were adopted and were enthusiastically ratified at the mass meeting the other night. The resolutions, which will be enforced with all the vigor that characterizes the honor system in examinations, are as follows:

"Inasmuch as the custom of hazing in all of its forms is a demoralizing practice, involving an unreasonable and intolerable interference on the part of one student in the rights and privileges of his fellow student, and inasmuch as this practice has been carried to an unwarranted and baneful extreme, endangering thereby the position and standing of certain men who are already members of the university and exerting a most damaging influence on the university's interest and reputation in the outside world; therefore, we would recommend that all forms of hazing be abolished entirely and that the students in mass meeting assembled declare themselves in full sympathy with such a movement and promise their co-operation and support in enforcing these resolutions. In carrying out this purpose we would suggest that the following method be pursued:

"First.—At the first meeting of the freshman class the chairman of the committee hereinafter provided for shall announce that while the sentiment of the university is opposed to hazing, yet the freshman class will be expected to observe the university's usual customs.

"Second.—It will be understood that, aside from an insistence of the enforcement of the time honored college customs by the processes hereinafter provided for, any molestation or intimidation of or dictation to the members of the freshman class on the part of the sophomores shall be considered hazing.

"Third.—Members of all classes shall have the right to appeal to the committee hereinafter provided for for the enforcement of these resolutions, including an observance of the customs in any particular instance that may come before their notice.

"Fourth.—There shall be a committee on hazing, composed of the following five persons: The vice presidents of the two upper classes, the editor in chief of The Princetonian and the manager and assistant manager of the baseball team. The duties of this committee shall be to decide all questions arising in the interpretation of these resolutions. They shall summon before them all members of the freshman class who are accused of violating the terms of these resolutions, investigate the charges brought against them, and if they are found guilty shall decide upon the punishment to be inflicted. They shall also summon before them all members of the sophomore class accused of violating the terms of these resolutions, investigate the charges, and if the sophomores are found guilty shall refer the case with all evidence bearing upon it to the faculty. They shall summon before them all men whose testimony is desired in the consideration of cases. These resolutions shall go into effect immediately upon their adoption."—New York Sun.

Camera Discovers a New Comet.

Special preparations were made at the Yale observatory on Prospect hill in New Haven to photograph the recent meteoric showers. Four cameras were set and plates were exposed for three hours each night. No good picture was obtained until Nov. 22, when the sky was clear. After developing the picture Dr. Chase, the astronomer, noticed a peculiar looking star, surrounded by a sort of nebular haze. This he at once suspected was a comet and telegraphed to the Harvard observatory and the Lick observatory. The astronomers there on looking over their pictures of the meteoric shower found the same peculiar looking star and agreed with Dr. Chase that it was a comet. Dr. Chase says the comet is about twice as far away as the sun and is moving rapidly toward the earth When the comet was discovered on the picture, it could not be seen through the telescope. The camera focused on the same spot for three hours caught it.—New York Journal.

Big New South Wales Wheat Crop.

According to the official forecast from Sydney, the wheat harvest for 1898 will be 1,500,000 bushels in excess of that of 1897, and there will be a surplus for export of 2,250,000 bushels.

THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS TO TRY A HOME REMEDY

You have catarrh; perhaps you don't know it, *but* one bottle of the MEXICAN CALIFORNIA CATARRH CURE will make a new head for you, and then you will know that you feel absolutely all right, so you must have had something like catarrh. Do not procrastinate; time is precious. See

W. S. HALL, Sole Manufacturer.

Home at 1016 E. 32nd st. Los Angeles — OFFICE 471 Stowell Block So. Spring st.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES

Stories of Life in the West.
Tales of Travels in Many Lands.

...The...

Sunday Times.

For Jan. 8, 1899

Read the Illustrated Magazine.
Something to Suit Every Taste.
...PHILOSOPHY,
...INFORMATION and
...AMUSEMENT.

Special Articles:

A Daughter of the Changeless Empire.
A charming story of life in the San Francisco Chinese quarter; by Olive Percival.

The Story of the Turquoise King.
He went from abject poverty to marvelous wealth and died for the sake of a few dollars; by Florence Finch Kelly.

The Lone Woman of San Nicolas.
Strange story of a barren island filled with interesting relics; by S. J. Mathis.

Some Historic Landmarks of Los Angeles.
Relics of the romantic days of Spanish dominion in California; by W. A. Corey.

Water Supply of Southern California.
How an adequate quantity may be stored for irrigation; by F. N Koebig.

Nance O'Neil in Honolulu.
Cordial hospitality and pretty customs in the Paradise of the Pacific; by Nance O'Neil.

What the Light of Asia Means to a Buddhist.
An Indian sage interprets the mystic words of Sir Edwin Arnold; by Siddi Mohammet Ta'eiber.

The Way of the Trespasser.
How two travelers in the Transvaal lost their supper; by P. Y. Black.

San Antonio and the Alamo.
Present impressions and past traditions in Texas; by Stephen Crane.

Droll Doings in the Antilles
Where beggars ride horseback and coffins are for rent; by Henry Harrison Lewis.

Strange Customs of the Argentines
Experiences of an American in the land of the Rio de la Plata; by Frank G. Carpenter.

Woman and Home.
Pretty Lingerie — American women enjoy the best in the world; by Mary Dean. Wiping Out Wrinkles—Face Massage self-supplied and the effect on the skin of German pumice-stone; by Ruth Everett. Delicious Sweetmeats—Reliable and exact recipes for making delicate confections; by D C.

Our Boys and Girls.
Coasting for Life—A story of adventure in the old colonial days of New England; by Henry Edward Rood. The Pale Green Box—Why the family never dared to raise its cover; by Harriet Caryl Cox. Enlarging Negatives—How to make large pictures from little snapshots; by Raymond Ball.

Music and Musicians.
In the Theatrical World.
Literature and Book Reviews.

LARGEST NEWSPAPER IN THE SOUTH
BEST WEEKLY MAGAZINE
IN THE WEST.

All for Five Cents.

The Largest Printing House In Los Angeles is the one owned by Geo. Rice & Sons, 311-313 (ground floor) New High street, near Temple. They print everything from visiting cards to city directories, at prices that make and keep customers. They print THE WESTERN GRAPHIC and twenty odd others Don't have any printing done until you see them and get prices.

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE
IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....

Separators, Vats, Churns, or

Anything you need

To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

EDMOND ROSTAND

The Career of the Brilliant Young Author of "Cyrano"

Edmond Rostand, the Parisian playwright, who has suddenly shed the light of his genius over the entire world, is still a young man. At the age of 31 he has stepped forward and swept D'Ennery, Scribe and Sardou aside as literary flies. Fame and fortune came to him veritably in one night, for it was his dramatization of the life of Cyrano de Bergerac which placed him at once among the foremost French dramatists. Before the production of his "Cyrano" in Paris M. Rostand was known as the author of three insignificant plays, none of them revealing the power which he was to show in his

EDMOND ROSTAND.

latest production. When M. Rostand was but 20 years of age, "Le Gant Rouge," his first play, was performed at the Theatre Cluny in Paris, but with little success. Six years later his "Les Romanesques" was acted at the Theatre Francaise. About the same time, too, Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt appeared in an overetherealized romantic drama, entitled "La Princesse Leontaine," and made very little impression on dramatic Paris. M. Rostand persevered, however, and wrote a second play for Mlle. Bernhardt, which was received with considerable favor. This was "La Samaritaine."

Then came "Cyrano." Coquelin took the title role, and after its first performance its author was given the cross of the Legion of Honor. Parisian critics said that a peer of Victor Hugo had at last been found. A quarter of a million copies of the drama were quickly snatched up by eager Parisians. The play was taken to the provinces, then to England, where its initial success was repeated. Certain English critics even affirmed that "Cyrano" was equal to the best work of Corneille, Racine and Moliere. The success of the play in America is already well known.

M. Rostand is at present in Vienna collecting material for a new drama, which is being written under contract for Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt. His profession, by the way, was never a necessity to the young playwright, as his family is both wealthy and distinguished. Not long ago he married Mlle. Rosemonde Lee, a poetess, who takes a great interest in all her husband's work, and revised for him the proofsheets of "Cyrano de Bergerac."

Annual Statement

...WE have during the year just closing disposed of more **Wall Paper** than any other house in Southern California.

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

Two DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents: Edition de Luxe, per Copy, Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

JAMES J. HILL.

James J. Hill, who has achieved fame as the head of the Great Northern railway, has acquired a controlling interest in the Baltimore and Ohio. "Jim" Hill is, to use a hackneyed phrase, a self-made man. By industry and courage he raised himself from an humble position in railroading to the place in the first rank which he now holds.

Los Angeles Terminal Ry.

THE TOURISTS' FAVORITE ROUTE . . . TO Mount Lowe, Santa Catalina Island, Long Beach, San Pedro

The Only Line passing through Long Beach with a picturesque six-mile ride along the Sea Shore going to Santa Catalina. Positively first-choice of Steamer accommodations. No delays. No transfers.

To Mount Lowe Trains pass through beautiful Pasadena and the San Gabriel Valley. No change of cars, an advantage not secured on other lines.

Telephone M. 960

Excursion Tickets on Sale Every Day

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 214 SO. SPRING ST.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Agt. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept

Tickets to the Horse Show...

Everybody who has One dollar to spend will take someone and go to the Horse Show.

Western Graphic

Will give to each new six-months subscriber

A Present of Two Tickets to the Horse Show

Think of it! Twenty-six issues of the finest illustrated paper on the Pacific Coast and two 50-cent tickets to the show for $1.00. Call at or address

Tel Main 1053 Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311-313 New High St.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

These two figures represent two pets formerly belonging to ABNER L. ROSS the owner of the

HOTEL ROSSLYN

on Main street opposite the Post Office in

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Mr. Bear was kept at his summer home at Deer Lodge up in the mountains of Tennessee—Mrs Al I. Gator was kept in his Lake at his former winter home in Interlachen, Florida; but Mr Ross has adopted Los Angeles, Cal as his future home and may ship a lot of Aligators here as presents for our Elysian Park.

J. W. FULLER

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE and OPTICAL GOODS

A good line of Holiday Novelties

315 NORTH MAIN

Opp Farmers and Merchants Bank.

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

F. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742

Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry	C. E. Thom	A. Glassell
O. W. Childs	I. W. Hellman, Jr.	I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis	H W. Hellman	I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

C. F. HEINZEMAN Druggist and Chemist

222 N. Main St., Lanfranco Blk.

W. H. PERRY, Pres. W. A. MORGAN, Sec
S. H. MOTT, Vice-President.

W. H. Perry Lumber and Mill Company

Agents for the

St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash

Special attention paid to MINING TIMBERS

Correspondence Solicited

136 Commercial St. Los Angeles, Cal.

THEY WILL HAVE A MILLION EACH.

The three daughters of Ah Fong, Miss Bessie, Miss Carrie and Miss Marie, who come from Hawaii, are attractive young women and the fact that their father gives each of his girls $1,000,000 as a marriage dowry will not lessen the interest that is felt in them. They have seven married sisters, each of whom has been given the million dot.

McCALL'S PATTERNS 10c and 15c.

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Elegant Wraps Reduced

We offer some very elegant Wraps for carriage and street, at prices which are one-fourth less than the same goods sold for last week. The Capes are of beautiful black velour, embroidered with silk braids and jets, lined with plain black or exquisite fancy ombre plaid French taffeta silks.

Prices as follows:

$40.00 Capes reduced to..... $30.00
$50.00 Capes reduced to..... $35.00
$75.00 Capes reduced to..... $50.00

Also some beautiful plain Beaver and Covert Cloth Jackets, in the new shades of blue and green, at greatly reduced prices.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY
Laughlin Building

We ought To know

something more about the details and technicalities of printing than you—don't you think? In our experience we have seen thousands of dollars wasted through the ignorance of customers on apparently trivial points. People have come to us with specifications upon which they wished us to estimate. Most printers would make the figure as requested, and, if the lowest bidder, go ahead with the work, on a basis of waste from beginning to end. We always try to explain these points to a prospective customer, but have had men go out mad, because, as they said, we "questioned their ability to decide what they wanted." But we have made many more friends than enemies, and will continue that policy. Believing that many will appreciate the advantages of obtaining the benefit of our experience and close touch with the advertising world, we have established an

ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.

This is in charge of an experienced advertising man, who has the co-operation of the heads of the printing departments. For the small fee of $1.00 he will take up any proposition in relation to advertising and the printing of advertising matter, and advise you as to the probable result of the advertisement, make out specifications as to paper, type, ink, size, binding, etc., furnish dummies and samples, and give such other information as may come within the scope of his training. This department is entirely outside of our printing business, though we will, of course, be pleased to furnish you estimates if you request it.

It may pay you to consult this department, even on your office stationery, and a simple statement from you that you are not satisfied with your investment will bring back your dollar.

Address:
GEO. RICE & SONS (INC.),
311-313 New High Street,
ADVISORY DEPT. Los Angeles, Cal.

The Grand Glenwood

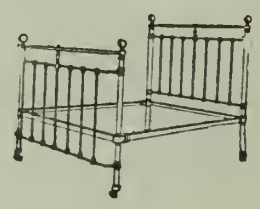
Is unquestionably the most complete range ever made. The beautiful carved design is acknowledged to be the highest order of ornamentation ever put on a stove. Prominent features of convenience and utility brought forth in this range are: Patent Oven Heat Indicator, Double Oven Top, Perfected Oven Damper, Sectional Oven Bottom, Ventilated Oven, Stamped Oven Door Lining, Nickel Oven Door Lift, Large Swing Broiler Door, Large Round-Cornered Fire Box, Draw Center Grate, Extra Large Water Front, all Nickel Plates Ventilated.

We are Sole Agents for these Ranges.

JAS. W. HELLMAN 157-161 N. SPRING ST.

Successor to W. C. FURREY CO.

Malleable Iron Beds



You can drive the rails down with a hammer without danger of breaking, thus making a perfect joint.

$3.95

The Best Value Ever Offered

Akron Furniture Co.

At 439-441 South Main Street
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

CITY DYE AND CLEANING WORKS

NEW FIRM
NEW
MANAGEMENT.

It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit

345
South Broadway

We Use the Improved Dry Process and Clean Everything from an . . .

EVENING DRESS
to a NECKTIE

Positively No Shrinking. Old Garments made to look like new.

Try Us Just Once

Have Your Clothing Cleaned Ready for Holidays

Goods Called For and Delivered to any Part of City

DURAND & MOFFITT, Props.

TEL. MAIN 551

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 2.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 14, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

PASADENA EDITION

A HOME IN A CITY OF HOMES—RESIDENCE OF H. M. HAMILTON

"The Crown of the Valley"

Most Novel Present Money Can Buy

Reproduces music of Sousas' and Gilmore's Bands, Famous Songs and your own voice

This style Graphophone Talking Machine
—$12.00—

Call and Hear it 427 South Broadway

The American Engraving Company

MADE MY PICTURE; DON'T YOU WANT THEM TO MAKE YOURS?"

"They make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates, newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles."

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5.00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe. P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builders of
Church
..Concert..
And
Parlor Pipe Organs
Factory:
8th and San Pedro Sts.
Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

EASTERN STAR LAUNDRY

We do Fine Work and do not wear out the clothes. All we ask is a trial . . . . .

817 EAST 5th STREET

G. G. CEZAR, Proprietor

HOTEL RAMONA

Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine.....40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal

Wines in bottles, the 50c kind.
.....per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS for Holiday Trade.
Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO

397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

Tel. M. 91
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

for Fall and Winter

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
362 S. Broadway
Corner 4th Street

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange

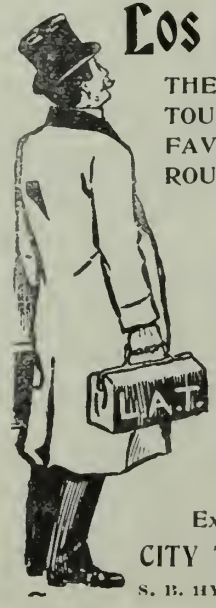
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER

Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED

149 NORTH MAIN St.
Rooms 5 and 6

Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Terminal Ry.



THE TOURISTS' FAVORITE ROUTE . . . TO Mount Lowe, Santa Catalina Island, Long Beach, San Pedro

The Only Line passing through Long Beach with a picturesque six-mile ride along the Sea Shore going to Santa Catalina. Positively first-choice of Steamer accommodations. No delays. No transfers.

To Mount Lowe Trains pass through beautiful Pasadena and the San Gabriel Valley. No change of cars, an advantage not secured on other lines.

Telephone M. 960
Excursion Tickets on Sale Every Day
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 214 SO. SPRING ST.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Agt. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 2.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 14, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

It is never quite safe nor proper to be dithyrambic in treating of new political successions, but since records and customs and traditions and precedents have been annihilated by the national Republican administration, and we have a man like Gage for governor instead of a person like Budd, it may be permissible for the "I told you so crowd" to become just a little cynical and even for all others whose diagnostic instinct has led them correctly. The year 1898 has been a great year and it has ended in a corona of glow and glory. Politically, colonially, martially and financially the year 1898 saw Uncle Sam "get there" with both feet— and its refulgence is but a promise of the brilliant luminosity which will be a memory of 1899. Some how or other, we started in pretty well in 1898. There had been a general conviction that the nation was entering upon an era of unprecedented prosperity. Besides the facts of our phenomenal exports, the record-breaking earnings of railroads and other gigantic concerns and the plethora of cheap money is the hope of an ommipotent country.

It will be remembered that early in the year Cuba aroused the country's conscience; the commencement of the war boomed the patriotic impulse existing quietly in everyone's heart, and the result has aroused the imagination of all true broad guaged Americans which may be transformed into a colossal impulsive force. There are decaying nations and growing nations—and foremost among the latter is the United States. A race in the present epoch improves swiftly and in a few years we shall have a population of 100,000,000 people. We've got Porto Rico, which we shall see the use of in years to come for a coaling and naval station; Cuba will come into our possession in a proper way in due time; Hawaii, which would be bad for Uncle Sam in the possession of any other nation, came to us on a silver platter, and we've got the Philippine Islands, which give us a parlor-door entrance to China—the El Dorado of the twentieth century.

The signs are peceptible to outsiders as well as to the discerning insiders. Englishmen as well as Americans see them, and as powerful a British publication as the Saturday Review, that was everything but favorable to America up to the close of the Spanish war, acknowledges the brilliant possibilities indicated. "The great change in the destinies of the United States," says the Cautious Aunt, "is in a way the initial cause of the improvement (in the market) and it is probable that next year will see on the other side of the Atlantic one of the most notable advances in commerce and manufactures which even the go-ahead Americans have ever engineered. But in England, also, the omens are favorable. Recent events appear to have awakened Englishmen to a sense of their real importance in the world and have certainly given them a gratifying sense of their power. The wave of imperialistic feeling which has passed over all classes is neither fictitious nor in any way mere jingoism but is likely to translate itself in customary English fashion into a very practical determination to continue the work of colonial expansion upon which it is now realized by everyone the future of Anglo-Saxondom depends. The little Englander is dead, and imperialism translated into economic terms means the application of British capital to the fullest possible development of the immense territories we possess throughout the world."

Which means that if "imperialism" is having that effect in England one may judge what that misnamed energy will do for the electrically charged country over which triumphantly floats the United States flag!

The inauguration ball came off on Monday evening last at Sacramento with John Barleycorn ruled out. We do not know of any occurrence of the week that has elicited such general approbation, and we are not advised of any the less animation or delight in consequence; while, of course, there was an absence of that ungenteel deportment and ribald jest that seems to prevail when the devotees of public balls put that enemy in their mouths that seems to have no extreme trouble in stealing away that modicum of gray matter they are credited with possessing. There is one place that John Barleycorn should have no right to appear and that is at a great public-invitation ball,for there are always men and women who attend such places who indulge too freely in that beverage which not only cheers but puts on heads and renders the "jagites" uncomfortable, disagreeable and disgusting.

When a poet sings of himself he is intensely interesting; when he gives the public a rhythmical invoice of his head gear, he becomes fascinating. Stephen Crane has lain bare the innermost recesses of his intellectual machinery in a poem, from which we ruthlsssly pluck this bit:

"Rumbling, buzzing, turning, whirling wheels,
Dizzy wheels!
Wheels!"

Thus equipped, Mr. Crane's ability to transfix the world by a motion of his pen is explained. It is, perhaps, safe to say that all men have wheels, but they, or most of them, anyway, have them under more or less control. It is doubtful, however, that many have wheels that perform as described by the ubiquitous Stephen. We have read of men whose wheels rumbled and turned, but there are no other records of their buzzing and whirling until they are dizzy. From his invoice we presume Mr. Crane's stock is full. After scheduling the several kinds of whee he adds some more wheels, as if to make sure that the entire contents of his wheel house is comprehended. In all the world's poetry there is but one stanza which maybe compared with Mr. Crane's, and this was written by an inmate of the city jail and is as follows:

"Fantastic, alluring, inspiring, delicious dope,
Dreamy dope!
Dope!"

The press of the country, even including New England, favors by a substantial majority the annexation of the Philippines as well as Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Ladrones. Had the views of a majority of the grave and reverend Senators from New England on the Louisiana purchase been triumphant, Senator Vest of Missouri would never have had the opportunity of opposing the annexation of the Philipines. The same thing may be said of all those Senators west of the Mississippi river—they would never have been in the Senate. As eminent a Senator as Webster opposed the admission of California into the Union and stated as his reason that California was sterile and non-productive. Senator Hager said in the Senate twenty years ago that there was not enough fertile land in all Arizona to feed a small band of sheep or a hundred cattle. A majority of New England Senators opposed the acquisition of Alaska, which has paid for itself a dozen times, and will some day furnish lumber for all the Pacific states. The United States is fast coming to be the largest, grandest and most populous civilized nation on the globe, and it is absolutely necessary on this account that it should at least hold on to all that it has fought, bled and died for.

The events of the week of great interest to Californians are in the order named:—The rain, which is worth many millions of dollars to Southern California alone, and ensures good crops of barley, hay and beets, the replenishing of the mountain streams and reservoirs, and other blessings innumerable; the Senatorial contest at Sacramento, which is the most exciting ever known in this State; the unanimous report of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations in favor of the treaty of peace; the Kid McCoy-Sharkey fight, which took place in New York Tuesday night before 8,000 people, the Kid being put to sleep in the tenth round; the sailing of the Oregon and Iris from Callao to Honolulu, and the Iowa and attending ships for San Francisco; the knocking out of John Barleycorn at the Governor's ball. Besides these events, to Los Angeles people were others: The election of J. S. Slauson President of the Chamber of Commerce; the re-election of Glass for Chief of Police and Walter Moore for Fire Chief; the manly position of Mayor Eaton against saloon back doors and side doors and slot machines; and the progress of preparations for the San Pedro Harbor celebration. And there are others.

Kertshoe, kertshoe, kertshoe!
In maddening cadenza,
O hear 'em sneeze!
Each fellow he's
Laid up with influenza.

In the Gay Life

THE Monday Musical Club was entertained this week by Mrs. Catherine Kimball Forest and Miss Carrie Conger at the residence of the former on West Twenty-third street. The rooms were prettily done with greens,roses and poinsettias and refreshments followed the program given by the members and guests. Mrs. Ella Bryson Winters of Denver, Miss Pattee Woodard of Chicago, Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf and Mrs. Forest gave vocal numbers, Miss Lila Dalrymple and Miss Winifred Ballard added violin solos and Miss Lucia Forest played delightfully on the harp.

Monday was Berkeley day in Los Angeles —the " Ha! ha! ha! California! U.C.Berkeley! Zip, Boom, Ah !" of theCollege yell resounding in High School, tally-ho, street, threatre and hall from early morning until well beyond the Cinderella hour. The boys were surely given un grand bien- venu by the young folks who attended the concert almost en masse and later tendered them a dance at Kramer's Hall.

The Tuesday Evening Cotillion Club met as usual this week at Kramer's Hall in spite of inclement weather. About forty young people were present, the decorations were tastefully placed and Arend's orchestra played the deux- temp until the owl car schedule was announced

Mr. and Mrs. Horace P. Anderson of West Tenth street gave an elaborate dinner on Monday evening in celebration of their wedding anniversary, as well as that of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Keller of Santa Monica and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cosby. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson were also present. Two hearts of red and white carnations occupied the center of the table while above Cupid, ensnared in a network of smilax and scarlet ribbon, revolved and pointed his darts at his legitimate prey. The place cards repeated the floral decorations and were painted with chimes of bells.

Miss Freda Hellman was the honorée at a charmingly-planned dinner given in San Francisco last Tuesday evening by her cousin, Miss Clara Hellman.

Miss Eliza Bonsall entertained on Saturday last, complimentary to Miss Ella Clark, who was to leave for Europe the following Thursday for a two years' musical course.

Mrs. George Kerckhoff and Miss Elisabeth Kerckhoff, who sailed for Europe in November, spent Christmas and the holidays with relatives in Papenburg, Province of Hanover, Germany. Later they will seek a more congenial climate, and will winter in Italy and the South of France.

The handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson on Orange street was brilliantly illuminated and decked and welcomed many guests on Thursday evening, the event being the marriage of the only daughter of the house, Katharine, to Frederick Wilson Flint, Jr. To merely say that Mrs. Bancroft designed the decorations is sufficient assurance of their bridal effect and fitness, the long lines of tulle, ribbons and smilax and massing of white carnations and green foliage forming a setting of unusual loveliness. The bride was attended by her three cousins, Miss Estelle Johnson of Galesburg, Ill., and the Misses Candace and Eva Johnson of Riverside and her tiny nicce and nephew, Anita and Charles Johnson. Mr.Burton E. Green acted as best man and the ceremony was performed by the pastor of Immanuel church, Rev. H. N. Walker. The robe noce was of heavy ivory satin, en train, garnitured with bertha of rose point and white violets. A cluster of ong-stemmed roses and the filmy veil caught with a diamond sunburst completed a toilet worthy the beauty, grace and elegance of the wearer. The maids were gowned in white and carried pink carnations. Mr. and Mrs. Flint will be at home the first and third Fridays in March at 943 South Burlington avenue.

H. Llewellin Wigmore, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wigmore, is one of the fortunate class of seventy-two who will graduate at West Point in February instead of June of this year and immediately be assigned to places of rank in the Army. As far as possible the young officers will be given duty in the cavalry.

Mrs. G. E. Overton and Miss Overton passed a very pleasant Christmas at Guadalaxara, Mexico. Mrs. Overton feels much benefited by the trip and change of scene.

Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys has held informal receptions on the two past Fridays.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Goodwin (nee Cornelia Hamilton of Santa Monica) were the guests of honor at a dinner of sixteen covers given by Mr. and Mrs. William P. Morgan in San Francisco on New Year's Eve.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin is visiting her son Andrew at Palm Springs.

Mrs. Dr. Carl Kurtz, who has been seriously indisposed for a number of weeks, is now in a state of convalescence, and has gone to Santa Monica, where she will sojourn until February.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson are at the Palace, San Francisco. Abbot Kinney, Geo. Patton and Captain Lankershim are also in San Francisco.

Miss Dominguez, sister of Mrs. J. F. Francis, is confined to the house with an attack of the prevalent grip.

The departure of F. Wilson Porter for Honolulu last week, in company with a gay party of friends, has taken from society another of our étourdi youths. Some have gone the matrimonial way, others the milky way, and now he the trackless way. He at least may be reclaimed, while others not even board bills and hansom cabs can reinstate.

Mrs. Howard S. Waring, daughter of ex-Senator and Mrs. Cole, is spending the winter in Washington, D.C , at 2233 Q. street.

Miss Lucy McDougal went to Sacramento last week to attend the inauguration ball. It goes without saying that again has Los Angeles usurped the highest place for grace and loveliness in the State.

THE RURAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

THE Rural Press Association of Southern California, an organization of newspaper owners outside of this city, representing the largest circulation (over 300,000) and with the widest distributive list of readers, is certainly the greatest combination for advertisers who wish to reach the best class of customers in this section. The association is represented in this city by W. Baldwin Harding, one of our clear cut business men, a born organizer and an A 1 born newspaper man. Mr. Harding, whose offices are in the Byrne Block, has established various branch offices on this coast and it goes without saying that all business put in his hands will be heard from. The president of the association is Mr. Jeffrey of the Pomotropic, Azusa; Gen. John Wasson of the Pomona Times is vice-president, and John Sharp, South Pasadenan, is secretary and treasurer. The association embraces all the strong papers, and their terms are much lower as combined than singly, thus giving the advertiser a great advantage and saving him time as well.

MANY of the photographs from which engravings in this edition are made are the work of the expert view photographer, C. C. Pierce, 113 West Second street, Los Angeles. The battalion picture in the Americus Club group is worthy of especial notice for its sharpness and clearness of detail.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, January 13th, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— Saturday the Berkley boys were here and it was a treat, I assure you, to the Pasadena girls to see so many fine manly fellows at one glance—here, where men are as scarce as hen's teeth and almost as useless.

John Daggett and E. O. Hull and some of the enterprising men just home from college rushed around trying to get up a dance while the boys were here but after raising our expectations to the highest pitch the thing fell through, no one knows why, and we girls had to content ourselves with fetching glances from the audience, for of course we all went to the Glee Club concert which was given at the Opera House Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Scoville and Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Up de Graff had box parties in the right proscenium boxes,including Miss Libby, the Misses Dodworth, Miss Helen Daggett, Messrs. C. H. Hastings, B. O. Bruce and W. R. Staats. Mrs. F. W. Brown chaperoned another party in the left proscenium box, made up of Dr. and Mrs. J. Grant Lyman, Miss Brown, Miss Daggett, Mr. Huetson and John Daggett. The girls all looked stunning in their evening gowns and the box parties added greatly to the brilliancy of the occasion.

The leading social event of this week was the reception given Wednesday from three to five by Mrs. Simson G. Reed at her home on Orange Grove avenue. She was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. Martin Winch and the drawing rooms were crowded during the reception hours. The floral decorations were unusually lovely and orchestral music added to the pleasure of the afternoon.

Next week will be full of gayety.

Mrs. George W. Stimson has issued invitations for a reception from three to five Wednesday afternoon and Mrs. H. Clay Durand has sent out invitations for a breakfast at 12:30 to be followed by cards at 2 o'clock. The event of the week, however, will be the grand opening reception and ball to be held Monday evening at Hotel Green.

Of course you have received your invitation, as all the swagger set in Los Angeles has been invited. The general reception is to be from seven until nine, dancing from nine to twelve. The whole house will be thrown open and there will be three orchestras furnishing music. Refreshments will be served in both buildings and there will be dancing in the ball room in the west building and also in the dancing hall in the east building. Jessica says that will be a grand scheme for separating the sheep from the goats, but the invitation list for the dancing has been carefully arranged so no goats have been invited to participate.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Virginia Preston Rowland and C. Warring Leffingwell, which will be solemnized in All Saints' church, January 25, at 8 o'clock in the evening. We girls have been in a state of excitement over the wedding for months, for it was to have been the loveliest affair in every detail. A church wedding, six bridesmaids, a big reception afterwards, which was also to be a sort of coming out party for Miss Edith Rowland, Miss Rowland's younger sister who has just returned from school in the East. But it only shows how little one can count on things in this world, for the reception has been given up on account of the death of a relation of the prospective bride's mother, and now by reason of another sad death two of the bridesmaids will be unable to attend the bride. The bridesmaids were to have been Misses Libby, Cloud, Armstrong, Leffingwell and the Misses Hubbard, and their gowns which are just ready are the loveliest things imaginable. PHYLLIS.

Group Photos by Pierce
Will E. Chapin, Designer

Portraits by Crandall, Pasadena
and Schumacher, Los Angeles

THE AMERICUS CLUB

With WESTERN GRAPHIC, January 14, 1899.

The Horse Show

February 1, 2, 3, 4, 1899

AS THE time for the Horse Show approaches a few pertinent remarks as to what constitutes a horse show proper may not be amiss. With the exception of those who have been fortunate enough to witness horse shows in some of the Eastern cities and elsewhere there are but few of our own people who have a correct conception of the benefits accruing to a city through the holding of an annual horse show. In the first place the stimulus to the horse breeding interests is marked. The carriage and harness industries, together with other allied trades, are equally stimulated, for the reason that the average spectator at the Horse Show will be encouraged by the spirit of competition to obtain a better class of horses and equipages for his own stables so that at the following annual Horse Show he may be in a better position to enter his animals for competition for the coveted "blue ribbon."

As a social function, furthermore, a horse show offers an opportunity that cannot be equaled by any other private or public reception, and the coming exhibition is society's all absorbing topic. The private boxes surrounding the arena offer opportunity for the receiving and exchanging of calls, while the visitors and recipients are entertained erstwhile by the viewing of prancing thoroughbreds and enchanting music.

In the enclosure of the Horse Show there will be provided a restaurant where refreshments will be served, and where supper parties will be held by the box occupants. No prettier sight can be imagined than the arena of a horse show filled with sleek and carefully groomed horses of high degree all on exhibition against a background of daintily gowned and lovely women who occupy the boxes surrounding the arena. Vanity must always be apparent at the Horse Show, and while this fact is indisputable it by no means constitutes in itself a horse show proper, for the great benefits accruing to the city in which it is held are to the breeding interests of horses as well as the advertising which the city naturally receives through the holding of such annual exhibitions, at the same time society turning out in full force lends additional zest to the "ensemble."

Society and the horse have always been more or less akin, for, as Kipling aptly remarked,

"Greater than all things these things are,
Women and horses and power and war."

The Horse Show Association of Southern California has been exceptionally fortunate in securing for their first annual exhibition, which is to be held in this city the first four days of February, 1899, co-operation from all parts of the State, and from all indications the first exhibition will prove a gratifying success.

FROM FAIR REDONDO.

OLD and alone—friendless! The last dying ember of hope almost faded! There was nothing now to bind him to life—no ties to strengthen his faltering spirit against the cruel buffeting of the world. Such were the sad conditions that drove the unfortunate man on—on toward death. He had been a week in Los Angeles; had tried diligently to get work; ill luck pursued him everywhere. At last goaded by desperate hunger, and that awful abandon that few ever know, he betook himself to Redondo, determined to blot out his wretched life in the unknowable depths of oblivion.

Alone he crept down to the ocean's edge. No one observed him. It was night—darkness everywhere. He was quite alone. Steathlily he made his way to the pier. He started at every sound like a guilty wretch afraid—of what he did not know—but he seemed like a thief about to take that which was not his to take. He looked down at the black water. How cold and cruel it was! He hesitated on the edge of the wharf. Now he crouched back as though to jump. All his past life swept before his memory's vision in a moment. It is all dark—forbidding. Shall he continue thus—face again the fateful odds that have been always against him? Again he peered over the wharf's end down into the mocking waters. Farewell to life—a lunge—mid air—he holds his breath—bang—

Santo Cristo! Whata the matta here? Jumpa the boata—spoila the bait. (low music).

OTHERWISE.

Mrs. Wm. Bartling entertained the chafing dish club very delightfully at the hotel Tuesday evening. While the stormed raged outside, a blazing fire crackled in the large open grate around which the guests gathered and spun merry yarns and popped corn. A delicious welsh rarebit was served from the chafing dishes. Those who enjoyed the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Simmonds, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Borden, Mmes. Tracy, Wm. Bartling, Noddin, Burnett, McLain, Messrs. H. B. Ainsworth, W. J. Young, and Waldo R. Norris.

J. A. Sepulveda of Los Angeles has come to the Hotel Redondo for an extended sojourn.

Mrs. Wm. Pridham entertained a number of friends at afternoon tea in her apartments at the Hotel Monday.

Since the rainstorm the sea has been running very high. It would be difficult to imagine a more beautiful sight than the great swells rolling in against a strong land breeze that blows back the spray in a long streamer of white.

Among the visitors at the Hotel Redondo this week was the following party of prominent eastern tourists: Mr. and Mrs. A. Batchelder, Mrs. D. J. Harris, Mrs. M. L. Pette, Mrs. Geo B. Harris of Chicago, Mrs. Enoch Chase, Mrs. S. Burnell, Mrs. S. F. Watson, Mrs. C.V. Lansing of New York, and Mrs B. F. Hobart of St. Louis.

GROCERY HOUSE OF J. T. MESSER & SONS

PASADENA
THE CROWN OF THE VALLEY

WRITING of Pasadena is like reveling in descriptions of pretty women, pretty sunsets and other ineffably beautiful objects that charm and electrify the sense. As has once before been observed in this paper, John W. Mackey once said that he had been all over the world a number of times and that Pasadena was the prettiest place he had ever seen. Other cultivated travelers competent to speak have expressed the same opinion. These estimates of the attraction of the place were not a whit overdrawn. Every effort of the imagination is needed to even faintly furnish an idea of the charms of our neighbor adjoining the foothills. Its growth since the days, only twenty-five years ago, when the lands on which it stands sold for the astonishingly low sum, rough and smooth, of eight dollars and a half an acre, has been simply miraculous. Some of that eight dollars and a half an acre land has since sold at the rate of $150,000 an acre, or possibly more. But the miracle working has been in the line of a variegated and indescribable beauty, such as inspired the tributes of the Bonanza King and others, and which have been echoed by many others who have visited all sections of the globe.

The salubrity and healthfulness of Pasadena's climate, added to its scenic beauty, make it an ideal place of residence. This fact has been so generally recognized that the yearly inflow of home-seekers has often created a greater demand for houses than could be supplied. No place in California, in proportion to size, has as many handsome houses as may be found there.

The city was founded by an intelligent class of people, and during the whole period of its history it has continued to draw unto itself residents of like character, until now it is distinguished as a city wherein the standard of intellectuality, refinement, morality, thrift enterprise and similar qualities is exceptionally high. The evidence of these traits is to be seen in many ways in the city—in the number and elegance of its churches and the membership of their congregations; in the costliness of its school buildings and the records of their educational attainments; in the meager reports of its criminal courts; in the absence of saloons and all other places of vice; in the appearance of the public library building, opera house and business blocks; in the whole tenor and tone of public and private life.

Nearly every home has its orchard of assorted fruits, and no resident of Pasadena need be without a variety at all times of the year. Oranges ripen in January and continue to be good if left on the trees from that time throughout the summer. They are most largely picked for shipping during January and February. Apricots ripen in July, and peaches and prunes soon follow.

The cultivation of flowers forms a fitting accompaniment for the growing of fruits, and about every home may be seen a wealth of floral display not to be found in other latitudes. All the varieties which in the east are grown only in hot houses at Pasadena flourish out of doors, attaining great size and luxuriousness.

Of other crops grown in great abundance in and about Pasadena and all the way between the Arroya Seco and the foothills, there is annually raised a plentiful supply of barley, wheat, corn, alfalfa, and all the vegetables that are found in the temperate zone. Barley and wheat often attain maturity in January, and six to eight crops of alfalfa, running from half a ton to one and one-half tons per acre, are cut during the season. The many varieties of vegetables succeed each other throughout the year, and the tables of both the poor and the rich ar e never withou a full variety—and they are both plentiful and cheap.

Pasadena has ample railroad facilities; hotels that are among the finest on the coast, large and costly business buildings, a water system that distributes to all parts of the city pure mountain water, an efficient sewer system, gas and electric plants for public lighting, a well equipped fire department and a complete telephone system, etc.

Three steam railroads (the Santa Fe, the Southern Pacific and the Terminal) and the Los Angeles and Pacific electric road connect the city with Los Angeles and other points, These competing lines afford the lowest rates for freight and passengers.

In addition to these the Mount Lowe electric railway, which is a line of travel entirely unique in construction and operation, extends from Pasadena to the summit of Echo Mountain, a spur in the Sierra Madre range 3219 feet above the sea, and thence to Alpine Tavern, amidst the pines and oaks, 4250 feet above the sea. The remarkable feature about the road now in operation to Echo Mountain is that a section of it has the steepest grade of any railroad in the world. An elegant hotel and the Lowe Astronomical Observatory, the latter presided over by the celebrated Dr. Swift, are located upon the summit of Echo Mountain.

The opportunities for outdoor enjoyment in this climate are not only improved by trips to the seaside and mountains, by picnics in the canyons and drives over many routes of great scenic beauty, but by a yearly carnival of flowers that for the past nine years has made the first day of January a holiday of distinctive importance in Pasadena. This annual fete has received the title of "Tournament of Roses." It is a parade of six-horse and four-horse floats and coaches, pony equipages, single and double carriages, equestrians and bicycles, beautifully and elaborately decorated with tens of thousands of flowers, many of them with designs representing some historical period or event. Prizes

(Continued on page 10)

Amer. Eng. Co. OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS TOURNAMENT OF ROSES ASSOCIATION Photo by Crandall

J. M. Sickler, Asst. Sec'y. H C Hotaling, Director C. J. Willet, Director H. R. Hertel. Director C. C. Brown, Director
F. P. Boynton, Sec'y. Theodore Coleman, 2nd Vice-Pres. M. H. Weight, Pres. Galvin Hartwell, Vice-Pres. P. M. Green, Treas.

PASADENA PUBLIC LIBRARY

RESIDENCE OF HORACE DOBBINS

Pasadena's Business Interests

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

The First National Bank of Pasadena is one of the noted solid institutions of the southwest, and during the thirteen years since its incorporation that solidity has never been in question. By courtesey of the cashier, Mr. E. H. May, the following extracts from his annual report to the directors appear:

Capital - - - - - -	$1,000,000
Dividends for 1898 - - -	$135,000
Surplus and undivided profits -	$60,000

PASADENA HIGH SCHOOL TALLY-HO—TOURNAMENT OF ROSES, 1899. Pierce Photo

Aggregate resources on Dec. 31,1898 -	$860,000

The bank carried during 1898, 2,274 open accounts.

The average deposits for 1898 were -	$664,000
Average loans - - - - -	$425,000
Drafts drawn on correspondents for 1898 - - - - - -	$5,045,800
Amount of drafts and checks cashed on other banks during 1898 -	$7,122,400
Total volume of business for 1898 -	$31,616,300

The bank is the oldest in Pasadena, pays ten percent dividends annually, and its stock stands at 175. It is on the northwest corner of Fair Oaks avenue and Colorado street in one of the finest blocks of the business section.

THE HOTEL NICHOLAS.

Hotel Nicholas is one of the pleasant rooming places of Pasadena on Mission street just east of North Fair Oaks avenue. Miss Iren Beasley makes her house homelike and comfortable for all its guests.

PAINTS, OILS, PICTURE FRAMES AND GLASS.

H. W. Wadsworth has a complete and very well equipped paint, oil, picture frame and glass house on East Colorado street. Mr. Wadsworth's business leads all in his line in Pasadena and his careful attention to its every detail has brought him an especially desirable patronage.

SEE DAVE COYLE ABOUT IT.

D. W. Coyle of the Pasadena Bill Posting Co. is one of those genial good fellows whom it does one's heart good to meet. If you want any posters put up see Dave about it.

SHE UNDERSTANDS FULLY WHAT FAIR WOMEN WANT.

Mrs. S. L Bettis has a very pleasant ladies' hair-dressing parlor at 19 North Raymond avenue. Mrs. Bettis is a thoroughly skilled hair dresser and chiropodist, understands manicuring in its highest order and the best treatment of the scalp and skin. Her place is cosy and inviting and she enjoys a good patronage.

A NOTED REAL ESTATE FIRM.

Good, reliable real estate firms are the foundation work of a good city. William R. Staats & Co., investment bankers and brokers of Raymond avenue and Green street, Pasadena, is just such a firm, and parties seeking information on Pasadena property will do well to see this house.

AN OLD PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT.

Bonham & Curry have a fine store on West Colorado street fully stocked with the best obtainable in the plumbers, gas and steam fitters' line. This firm has just finished the work at Hotel Green, which is one of the finest pieces of plumbing and steam fitting work ever done on the Pacific coast.

A BRIGHT JEWEL ON THE CROWN OF THE VALLEY.

A good jewelry house is a bright spot in any community, and that of the California Jewelry Co., Joseph Strain, manager, at 14 Colorado street, is an especially bright spot. Mr. Strain and his assistants are practical jewelers, both manufacturing and repairing,and they carry a most carefully selected and A1 stock. Their optical department is complete and in skillful hands and the house commands the best custom of Pasadena.

KEEP GOOD FUEL ON HAND FOR YOURSELF AND GOOD FOOD FOR YOUR HORSE.

Pasadena has some fine hay, grain, feed and fuel houses, and among the best is that of F. S. Bangham, located at 135 East Colorado street, telephone 20. Mr. Bangham's business is prospering as is shown by his large stock of everything good in the line of hay,grain, coal and wood.

A MODEL GROCERY, FRUIT AND DELICACY STORE

The grocery house of J. T. Messer & Sons at 26 South Raymond avenue is a model Southern California house of its line and a great credit to Pasadena's business center. Here one finds everything of the staple and fancy grocery order, table delicacies and fresh fruits in every season. The evident freshness and largeness of the stock in sight proves that Mr. Messer and his sons enjoy a prosperous patronage.

LEADING UNDERTAKERS.

Messrs. Reynolds & Van Nuys, 63 North Fair Oaks avenue, conduct the oldest funeral directing and embalming house of Pasadena and are the only firm on the Pacific coast owning and operating a perfectly appointed crematory. Their telephone number is 52, and prompt attendance to every detail of business has won for them the respect and confidence of the very best patronage.

A WELL KNOWN PLUMBING FIRM.

Munger & Munger are the proprietors of a very well equipped and stocked plumbing, tinning and heating furnishing house on South Fair Oaks avenue, Pasadena. They pay especial attention to furnace, galvanized iron and gas stove work and enjoy a good patronage.

WATER IS KING.

T. Earley, real estate, mortgage and bond broker, and agent of the Temascal bonds, 30 East Colorado street, is one of the pleasantest men to do business with in fair Pasadena. These bonds are guaranteed by a company that is worth $2,000,000, and pay 6 per cent. net interest and afford investors the best opportunity now open in Southern California. Interest is payable at Los Angeles semi-annually, bonds run nine years, proceedings guaranteed legally correct.

BEAR THIS FACT IN MIND.

The Page Wall-paper Co.,A, J. Page manager at 172 East Colorado street, is a well stocked house in the hands of a practical decorator and paper hanger. This house handles a good line of liquid paints and does picture framing to order.

ALL KINDS OF WARES THAT CAN'T BE BEAT.

A. P. Janney of 25 East Union street has a large business house well stocked with everything in the hardware, wooden ware and general kitchen furnishing line. He has carried furniture but is closing that out for an exclusive hardware business.

HE KEEPS NONE BUT THE FINEST GOODS.

A. Garibaldi conducts the only wine dealing house in Pasadena and vicinity. His trade is principally wholesale and his stock mainly his own manufacture. He makes a speciality of fine medicinal wines.

A NOTED DENTAL SPECIALIST.

R. de G. Treen, D.D.S., is one of Pasadena's leading dental specialists. He is a

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PASADENA Hill Photo

JAPANESE TEA GARDEN—VICTOR MARSH

[Amer. Eng Co.—Pierce. Photo]

INDIAN AND MEXICAN CURIOS—PERRY GAVIN

graduate of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and late demonstrator of operative dentistry in the University of Denver. He makes a specialty of crown and bridge work. Rooms 4, 6 and 13 Fish Block, Colorado St.

Howland's Gymnasium fills a long felt want in Pasadena. The institution occupies the entire building on the corner of Green street and Fair Oaks avenue and is provided with every facility for high class gymnasium work under a trained instructor. The bathing department is a special feature of the institution. Here can be found the only complete set of baths in this district, comprising a hot room, a steam room for Turkish and Russian baths, a massage room, private dressing rooms, sun, lounging and reading rooms. This inststute is open daily from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. Ladies' hours, 1 to 4 p. m.

FROM FLOOR TO CEILING.

The Racket Store of Pasadena is that conducted by Mr. Seavey. The house is stocked from floor to ceiling, end to end, with everything in the racket store line, and prices are quoted which suit everybody. The store is at 111 E. Colorado St.

THE JAPANESE-INDIAN-MEXICAN EMPORIUM.

One of the finest curio and art stores on this continent is that conducted by Victor Marsh and Perry Gavin in the Morgan block, Nos. 52-54 Raymond avenue, Pasadena, sign of the Temple Lamp.

Pierce, Photo
BUILDING AND INTERIOR OF GYMNASIUM OF H. M. HOWLAND

Mr. Marsh's department of this great store is a veritable Japanese Emporium and tea garden, having a perfectly equipped interior Japanese tea house where tea is served by native Japanese in costume. The store is stocked with everything purchasable in the Japanese art line, and is a beautiful picture and study of the varied manufactures of the little men of the nation.

Perry Gavin's department is devoted exclusively to everything made by the Indian and Mexican. Here one sees the finest and most intricate of Mexican drawn work, carved work in leather and wax work so familiar to displays in this part of the southwest but so new and wonderful to the tourist.

Of Indian work there is everything in baskets and plaques wrought by the Arizona Indian tribes, especially those of the Moki tribe, blankets handsomely decorated, different sets of Indian head dress, feather work, moccasin bead work, etc., etc. This store is one of Pasadena's finest and, situated as it is near Hotel Green, is a popular resort for the many guests of that great caravansary.

THE popularity of the Americus Club and its extraordinary success in the performance of its intricate military evolutions is due more largely to Maj. N. S. Bangham than to almost any other man. His long experience in the National Guard has made him a drill master second to none in the state. Allied to this is the ability to win the loyalty and inspire the confidence of his officers and men and stimulate their enthusiasm to a degree that prompts them to attend the numerous drills. The success of any organization like the Americus Club is due mainly to its commander and it is no small compliment to its popular leader that there has been no discord in its ranks since its organization. Officers and men are always willing to "follow the Major."

One of the most distinguishing features of the club is its chaste uniform modeled on that of the navy. It is made of white duck trimmed with gold and consists of military fatigue coat, full trousers, army cap and yellow leggings. None but those who have seen it when the club is on the street can realize the bright, fresh appearance that it presents when worn by two or three hundred men all marching with rhythmic step. The credit of its design belongs to one of the officers of the club, Will E. Chapin. The club is very proud of its uniform and no member has ever been guilty of any act that would bring it into disrepute or reflect upon the dignity of the club.

THE credit for the beautiful picture of Pasadena in this issue is due to the artists, C. M. Stanley and J. E. Hare of The F. H. Maude Company, 120½ S. Spring street this city. The point of view was from the Annex of Hotel Green, one of the most beautiful views in the crown of the valley. Our engraving is made from a complete photo 6x24 inches.

Pierce Flashlight

Judge Day has declined to be considered a candidate for governor of Ohio. It is less than a year ago that people learned the idenity of Judge Day and the more information they have gained the greater has been their respect. There is a growing conviction that President McKinley knew Judge Day better than the country did. At least, it is significant that he is no longer referred to by anyone as "the little country lawyer of Canton."

"MISERY," the Americus Club's Mascot.

Continued from pag 6

for the best decorated equipage stimulate a friendly rivalry and the day concludes with out-of-door music and sports.

These New Year's fetes have always attracted spectators from neighboring towns and have never failed to be delightful midwinter events, enjoyed in the bright sunshine of such days as may be found on the first of January only in Southern California.

Throughout the winter season thereafter, tally-ho drives by large parties of residents and tourists, horse back parties, and mountain and seaside excursions are almost of daily occurrence.

The first consideration of tourists as well as of persons in making a home is health. It always outweighs that of business. Fortunately for those contemplating a removal to Pasadena, its chief merit is its healthfulness. Its location on the high mesa at the west end of the San Gabriel valley, at the foot of the Sierra Madra range of mountains, is ideal in point of beauty and health. The lofty mountains keep off the cold winds from the north, while it is open on the south to the cool and invigorating breezes from the ocean, which lose their superabundant moisture before reaching its elevation of about 900 feet, while passing over some eighteen miles of country between it and the ocean. To be sure the charm of the climate can never be fully described in words or statistical tables, but the volumes that have been written in its praise, and the thousands that annually resort thither for health and pleasure, furnish the best testimony in proof of its virtues.

A WOMAN says that immediately after marriage a man is different. Yes, and a year after he is apt to be indifferent.

The Americus Club

Nearly every pretentious city in the Union has its crack military or uniformed political organization in which are enrolled the thoroughbreds of the place—not that all its members possess those strains of blood that denote lineage "from away back," but that they are representatives from the leading arts and professions and other walks of life that thrust its best men forward as leaders and workers for showy and exemplary results. Conspicuous among the crack clubs in California, and eclipsing all others in the superior social and business standing of its members, is the Americus Club of Pasadena, which is to Southern California what the "Reliance Club"—the old guard of the g. o. p. of California—is to that section of the State north of the Tehachepi.

In 1896 the enthusiastic young men—and many old men who never know they are old—of Pasadena concluded that it was possible to have a marching club in the "Crown City of the Valley" that should bear its banners before any and all comers in numbers, perfect drill maneuvers and striking uniform. So the Americus Club was organized, and ever since has figured in almost every civic and military display successfully gotten up south of the Coast range.

The Club comprises one battalion made up of three companies. Its members are fully uniformed in coat, trousers, helmet and leggings, the body cloth white and the trimmings gold.

The official roster of the Club follows, and also the list of honorary and associate members. These lists show the names of many distinguished Southern Californians—judges, lawyers, doctors, leaders of finance, and others who have deemed it an honor to associate themselves together for general good results; and while at its inception it was formed mainly for partisan benefit and effect, so extensively has it participated in public demonstrations of all kinds that it today receives welcome and support from the prominent leaders of business in all parties. The following is a list of

THE OFFICERS OF THE AMERICUS CLUB.

President—Horace M. Dobbins; Vice-President, H. I. Stuart; Secretary, J. A. Stafford; Treasurer, E. J. Pyle.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Horace M. Dobbins, chairman; J. A. Stafford, secretary; H. I. Stuart, E. J. Pyle, N. S. Bangham Jas. H. Campbell, Henry Ramel, Calvin Hartwell, W. B. Clapp, W. C. Smith, J. G. Rossiter, J. W. Wood, A. H. Palmer, P. A. Collins, Chas. W. Bell.

BATTALION OFFICERS.

Major, N. S. Bangham. Commissioned Staff—Adjutant, Horace M. Dobbins, rank of 1st lieut.; Surgeon, J. W. Wood, rank of 1st lieutenant: Quartermaster, Jno. McDonald; rank of 2nd lieutenant; Commissary, Edwin Stearns, rank of 2nd lieutenant; Ordnance Officer, Will E. Chapin, rank of 2nd lieutenant; Judge-Advocate, Jno. G. Rossiter, rank of 2nd lieutenant; Aide, Geo. A. Gibbs, rank of 2nd lieutenant; Acting Asst. Surgeon, W. H. Roberts, rank of 2nd lieutenant.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant-Major, A. L. Monahan; Quartermaster Sergeant, Herman Dyer; Hospital Steward, W. C. Smith; Commissary Sergeant, Geo. T. Downing; Color Sergeant, Calvin Hartwell; Color Sergeant, John M. York; Drum Major, Geo. H. Frost; Color Corporal, N. S. Bangham; Color Corporal, Harry M. Stone; Principal Musician, Chas. S. Weber.

COMPANY OFFICERS—CO. A.

Captain, Jas. H. Campbell; 1st Lieutenant, H.

American Eng Co.

PASADENA—The Crown of the Valley—More Beautiful and More Bewitc

H. Klamroth; 2nd Lieutenant. E. J. Pyle; 1st Sergt., H. I. Stuart; Sergeant, J. W. Allin; Sergeant, P. A. Collins; Sergeant, A. G. Buchanan; Sergeant. T. D. Allin; Corporal, W. C. Schneider; Corporal, H. R. Sutliff; Corporal, H. J. Hardwick; Corporal, J. S. Glasscock; Corporal, W. J. Pierce; Corporal, D. H. Permar; Corporal, E. P. Ashley; Corporal, Albert Mercer; Guidon Corporal, A. L. Traphagen.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Charles W. Bell; 1st Lieutenant, W. J. Richardson; 2nd Lieutenant, James B. McNeil; 1st Sergeant, John C. Kinsman; Sergeant, Homer Blick; Sergeant, M. E. Wood; Sergeant, E. E. Flounders; Sergeant, Joseph La Spoda; Corporal, J. H. Caldwell; Corporal, I. L. Rice; Corporal, J. D. Crossman; Corporal, H. W. Rhodes; Corporal, James Edmondson; Corporal, J. C. Spencer; Corporal, John R. Slater; Corporal, J. J. Blick.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Henry Ramel; 1st Lieutenant, W. B. Clapp; 2nd Lieutenant, F. W Healy; Sergeant, E. O. Nay; Sergeant, W. A. Fuller; Sergeant, H. F. Cogswell; Sergeant, L. C. Brockway; Corporal, O. H. Hayes; Corporal, H. E. Cobb; Corporal, E. W. Nay; Corporal, A. Holloway; Corporal, C. S. Heiser; Corporal, Benjamin Vlier; Corporal, L. M. King, Corporal, A. P. Gaylord; Corporal, C. P. Gregory; Guidon Corporal, F. M. Worrall.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

H. F. Ball, F. P. Boynton, F. C. Bolt, Wm. H. Conrad, A. R. Dodworth. P. M. Green, Ed Lockett, Leo Longley, A. K. McQuilling, A. R. Metcalfe, J. H. Merriam, Hon. H. H. Markham, Hon. Geo. D. Patton, M. L. Painter, Frank V. Rider, Wm. R. Staats, Hon. C. H. Simpson, John H. Strine, Wm. Stanton, Wm. G. Talcott, R. D. Wade, W. S. Wright, Wm. L. Woodward, Hon. W. M. York, H. E. Andrews.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Hon. Frank F. Davis, Hon. James McLachlan, ex-M. C.; Hon. R. J. Waters, M. C.

Major N. S. Bangham, major commanding of the Americus Club, is one of Pasadena's most popular and energetic citizens. He is a major, jr., of the Seventh Regiment California Volunteers, formerly the N. G. C., and being always deeply interested in military affairs has proven just the man to bring the Club up to proficiency in drill. To his untiring effort in this line is due much of the Club's success and the welcome which everywhere greets it.

President Horace M. Dobbins' popularity is wide and merited. His efficient work in his office has made the club a success by retaining and adding to its membership and by inculcating into every man enthusiasm for success. His organization of the committee work also merits special mention. Mr. Dobbins is also a member of Pasadena's board of City Trustees and a prominent leader of the Valley Hunt and Country Clubs, so popular in this section.

J. A. Stafford, secretary of the Club, comes in for a share of well deserved praise at the hands of his fellows. He has worked hard and done much to make the organization a success. E. J. Pyle is enjoying a second term as treasurer, and has managed to keep that important part of the Club business in prosperous shape.

Space will not permit mention of other officers, but it may be said that in no organization can better officers or harder working, more earnest members be found. Equality is the watchword, all are friends, they come from every walk of life, from work manual and mental, but in the Club they are one for brotherhood, one for success.

The Club's record for service will be hard to beat, and is as follows: Always present at Memorial exercises, at the annual Tournament of Roses, Pasadena, and the Los Angeles La Fiesta. In 1896 it appeared five times in Los Angeles, once each in Monrovia, Santa Monica and Riverside and six times in Pasadena, during the fall campaign. In 1898 last fall, it marched at Pasadena six times, Los Angeles six times, Pomona Santa Monica, San Pedro, Santa Barbara, San Bernardino and Redlands once each.

At Santa Barbara 191 members in full uniform were in line, at Redlands 188 and at San Bernardino 168. On the Santa Barbara trip the Club marched three times in one day, stopping at Santa Paula and Ventura. The largest crowds of the campaign greeted them wherever they went and the enthusiasm was unbounded.

Considering all these things it is no wonder that Pasadena is proud of the Americus Club, and Western Graphic feels happy to compliment the organization and to present photos of the companies in uniform on its pages this week.

Maude, Photo

ng than the Rassellas of Samuel Johnson or the Utopia of Sir Thomas Moore

---

The printing press of the Plymouth Review, Wisconsin, is run by an English mastiff, Gypsy, bought several years ago from a stranded showman. When he does not run fast enough in his big treadmill wheel he is stimulated by the sight of the office cat.

ASBURY G. SMITH, PHARMACIST.

One of the finest drug houses of Southern California is that owned by Dr. Smith on the N. W. corner of Raymond avenue and Colorado street, Pasadena.

Dr. Smith is the successor to the Pasadena Drug Company. The house has been established for a number of years, is splendidly furnished throughout and fully stocked with a fresh and complete line of everything found in an up to date drug store. What is thought and known of Dr. Asbury G. Smith in Pasadena and of his business is most aptly set forth in an article which appeared recently in the Pasadena Daily Star which is here reproduced:

Dr. Smith is a graduate of the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy and of the medical department of Harvard. He has held responsible positions in the prescription pharmacies of Boston and was appointed superintendent of one of the largest state institutions of Massachusetts, being then the youngest man in the state holding such a position. Being ambitious he overworked himself and his health failed, necessitating a removal to California. Here he lived for ten years and has recovered his health, now entering business life in Pasadena.

Dr. Smith is not entirely a stranger here, however. He has made his home in Pasadena while practicing medicine for two years in Los Angeles, and has formed pleasant church and social connections. He proposes to conduct a drug store of the highest order—one that will be a complete pharmacy in every sense of the word—but nothing else. With a fine location and a magnificent store, a business conducted on the lines mentioned is sure of an abundant success.

ASBURY G. SMITH'S PHARMACY (FORMERLY PASADENA DRUG CO.) Pierce Photo

ROGERS & BROTHER'S COLD STORAGE MEATS.

W. Rogers & Brother of the Pasadena Market, 26-28 North Fair Oaks avenue, are away up in the meat trade of their city. This firm has a complete automatic cold storage plant which uses no ice, and by this process meats are kept in much more natural state and better preservation than by the ice system. Rogers Brothers enjoy a fine trade.

AN EPISODE OF POOR MAN'S CREEK.

(By Ben. C. Truman.)

HERE and there among the picturesque Sierra towns, environed by farms and orchards and vineyards, may be seen the ruins of vast systems of hydraulic mining and the everlasting remains of the less pretentious methods of securing auriferous sands. Here and there are long lines of deposits torn from the sides of lofty mountains and beds of enormous gulches piled up with the debris of millions of cubic feet of former gold-bearing dirt. At one sweep of the vision the traveler may behold where, in the years 1850-1, upon Poor Man's Creek, a tributary of Middle Feather, Flood and O'Brien, afterwards known as bonanza kings, toiled with pick and rocker and luxuriated on hard tack and salt horse; where James G. Fair, since then a man of many millions and many liasons, and a purchased United States senatorship, manipulated the implements of placer mining on a rich, unshifting bar; where genial Tom Shannon, who for many years afterwards served his State in Congress and in both houses of the legislature, drove an ox team and peddled vegetables and meats; where James Johnson, afterwards lieutenant-governor and member of Congress, kept a grocery and general variety store, and where Creed Haymond, a brilliant and distinguished lawyer, was barkeeper in the principal saloon.

It was in this saloon, one evening in June, 1851, that a stylish-looking stranger from Bidwell's Bar received the surprise of his life. After taking his drink and treating the half dozen men present, he picked up a violin from the table and played, in a manner that showed he was no mean master of that instrument. Then he returned the violin to its place of belonging and looked around, as much as to say:

"You never heard such fiddling as that before in these parts, and you'll never hear it again."

Just then Henderson entered, and a concerted shout went up from all present.

"Charlie! Give us a tune."

Henderson took up the instrument, turned it over like an impressario, and then executed a pot pourri of the familiar American airs of that day. Then he sat down, and for a few moments there was a running conversation about blue gravel, politics, and the new stage driver who had declined to drink.

Presently Foster came in from Smith's Bar, and all cried:

"Foster! Give us a tune."

Foster proceeded straightway to accommodate his companions and at once presented some of the finest selections from "Somnambula," "El Barbiere" and "Lucia," and betrayed such a knowledge of the higher order of music and so much finish as a performer that the surprise of the stranger from Bidwell's was so terrific that his hat was actually raised from his head by the movement of his hair. He had never heard more brilliant playing in Boston where he had taken a good long course under a teacher of account. But before he could catch his breath in came Thompson, and up went the cry:

"Thompsy, old man! Give us a tune."

"By all that's great and good in heaven and Boston!" exclaimed the stranger to himself, as "Thompsy" executed a cavatina from Beethoven's quartette in C minor. He thought he had never heard such richness, such instrumentation, such intrepretation, such divinity of manifestation before—and he would have rushed up and embraced old man Thompson, as the latter returned the fine old mock Stradivarius to the table, had not another miner come in and played a tune, and then another, and another, until there were seventeen men in the bar room who had played on that violin, and many of the renditions were of a difficult or dashing kind.

It was too much for the stylish stranger from Bidwell's. And so, when the last of them had drawn the bow and returned the violin to the table, he proceeded to the bar and exclaimed:

"Come up! everybody! Drink with me! I have heard tell of 'Fiddler's Green.' And I guess I've landed there. Thompsy, old man! Give us another tune!"

RODGERS BROS.' MARKET

California is rapidly forging to the front as one of the leading wine producing sections of the world. For many years California growers have had to contend with lack of appreciation on the part of the consumers who would drink California wines under foreign labels, while decrying the home product, this being the case not only with eastern people but with residents of the state as well. The tide is, however, turning and there is a steadily increasing demand for the pure product of the California grape to be sold under its proper name. Wine is made on a large scale in a dozen counties of California, among which Los Angeles county takes a leading rank. Among the best known wineries of Southern California is that of the Sierra Madre Vintage Company, established by the Hon. J. F. Crank and the late H. Brizdon. Mr. Herman Blatz, who has been connected with the corporation for over ten years, is its superintendent. It is situated in Lamanda off Colorado street between Pasadena and Sierra Madre and is one of the important points of interest for visitors and tourists, and not a little of the fame for which it is noted has gone forth from the numbers who have already been shown over the vineyarding, winery and its large storage cellars containing rare old Port, Sherry, Muscatel, Tokay, Madeira, Zinfandel, Hocks, etc., and Brandies. The soil thereabouts is especially adapted to the growth and culture of grapes; rich with the calcareous washings from the mountains, nourished by the sun and dew, the possibilities supplied by natural advantages are unsurpassed, and under the shadows of the mountains of the Sierra Madre range are nestled these extensive vineyards, established in 1869, that produce the different varieties of grapes including the Trousseau, Malvoisie, Muscatel, Tokay, Zinfandel, Petit Bonchet, etc., from which their wines are made.

The plant of the company is a very extensive one, covering acres of ground, including great wine cellars, fermenting houses, cooper shops, sherry house, distillery, store rooms, etc.

There is a switch connecting with the Santa Fe Railway and they deal directly with the large jobbing houses of the east. By adhering to the policy of running most of the fine old vintages their extensive cellars contain some the rarest, oldest and most valuable wines in California and they are known as their private stock goods. The drug trade and the various hospitals of our country draw largely upon these cellars as do also the most noted hotels in America, including Hotel Green, La Pintoresca, etc., and much of it is used for sacramental purposes. Many visitors avail themselves of this opportunity of securing rare old and guaranteed absolutely pure wine from the producers who, by a special arrangement, are prepared to deliver them, freight prepaid, at their homes in the east.

To accommodate their large local trade they deliver in Pasadena twice a week, free of extra charge. They also produce unfermented grape juice, and have made quite a reputation for themselves with the orange wine made from oranges grown upon their premises. The latter is a pleasant and excellent tonic for people who are run down, nervous or suffering from stomach troubles.

A. A. BLEY'S DRUG STORE Pierce Photo

Am. Eng. Co. THE SIERRA MADRE VINTAGE CO.'S PROPERTY Pierce, Photo

BROWN EXCELS IN HIS LINE.

The manufacture of everything in the line of carved leather goods is handled in a thoroughly experienced manner by L. F. Brown, whose salesrooms are at 45 South Raymond avenue. Mr. Brown's display of Mexican hand carved goods is splendid in every detail.

A SUPERIOR DRUG STORE.

A. A. Bley conducts a drug house of good stock and equipment on North Fair Oaks avenue. Mr. Bley's place is well known and enjoys a prosperous patronage. Prescriptions are carefully compounded from a stock fresh and skillfully selected.

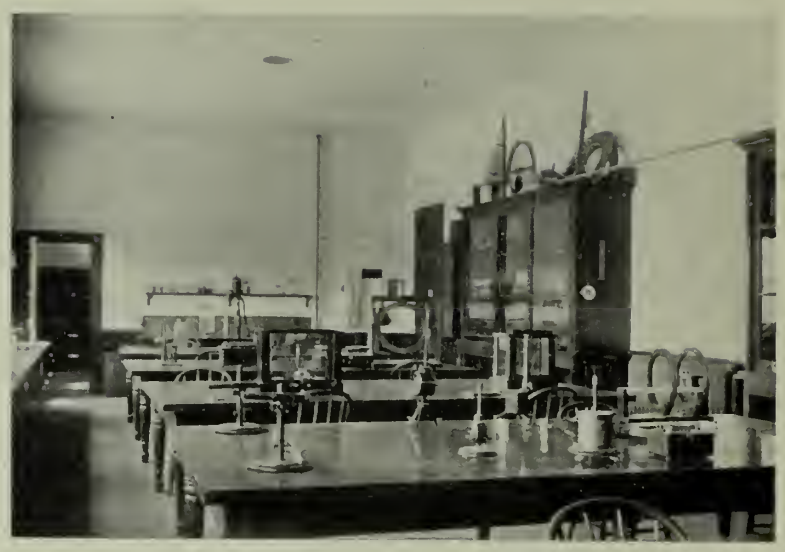
Sunflower seed has a commercial value as food for parrots and as a substitute for peanuts in candy and it is not surprising it has recently been cornered. And Kansas stood by and permited its staple flower to adorn the buttonhole of a trust!

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LEATHER GOODS FROM L. F. BROWN'S STORE

COOKING ROOM



PHYSICAL LABORATORY

THROOP POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

The Throop Polytechnic Institute of Pasadena, Los Angeles County, California, Walter A. Edwards, president, is one of the most thoroughly known and widely recognized educational organizations of the Pacific Coast. Its founder, Hon. Amos G. Throop, was a native of New York, born in 1811, and died at Pasadena in 1894. He founded Throop Institute in 1891, bequeathing to it the greater part of his property, and to the time of his death he energetically encouraged and fostered its interests.

The object of the institution is to give to students of both sexes a liberal, practical education, thoroughly Christian but non sectarian.

Departments.—The four departments of the institute are: The Sloyd Grammar, for all work below the high school; the Manual Training Academy, the Normal Department and the College.

Halls.—Polytechnic Hall, which was the first structure erected on the institute grounds, is a substantial brick building and contains most of the shops and laboratories. In this building is the wood shop, fully equipped, where each student has his set of tools and does so many hours' work each day. Some of the machinery in this department is the manufacture of the students themselves. The pattern shop adjoins the wood shop, and there the student is trained in designing of all kinds, blue print work, architectural designing and map making. The forging room, in the same building, is equipped for twenty-three pupils, and here is taught every feature of work in the forging line. An engine, directly connected with generator, built by students, is now nearly ready for use in the machinery department.

The machine shop is furnished with a very fine 55 horse power engine, lathes, planers, drills, emery grinder and other adjuncts of a good machine shop, thoroughly equipping it for the practice of the students.

For the young ladies of the institute, in this same building are found the sewing rooms and cooking departments. In the former department the equipment and instruction are thoroughly domestic. The cooking department is in skillful hands, and not only are the students taught how, but also why, they do their work. Their instruction in other departments enables them to understand the composition of food and all the ingredients used in preparation of various dishes. They also learn the planning of meals, table service and marketing.

The chemical laboratory, also in Polytechnic Hall, is well furnished with the apparatus necessary in that department.

East Hall, the second building erected on the grounds, fronts Chestnut street, and cost, finished, almost forty thousand dollars. The first floor is devoted to the offices, recitation rooms, Sloyd Grammar School and physical laboratory. On the second floor is the assembly room, the toilet and cloak rooms and department of biology. Here an analysis is being made for bacteria in the water furnished Pasadena by the Lake Vineyard Water Co. The third floor has a room furnished for the literary organizations of the institution, and here also is the museum, drawing, painting, designing and photography departments.

The basement is used for the electrical department, which is especially well equipped, carrying students into the advanced work of electrical engineering. Here is some more work of the schools' students, among it a skillfully made switch-board, perfect in every detail.

The gymnasium, which is a newly added feature under a special instructor, is also located in the basement.

In the Sloyd rooms there is every evidence of the earnest and progressive work of the students. Here cabinet work of all kinds is handled, and later, in the wood shop, work in inlaid wood designs, now so popular, is carried on.

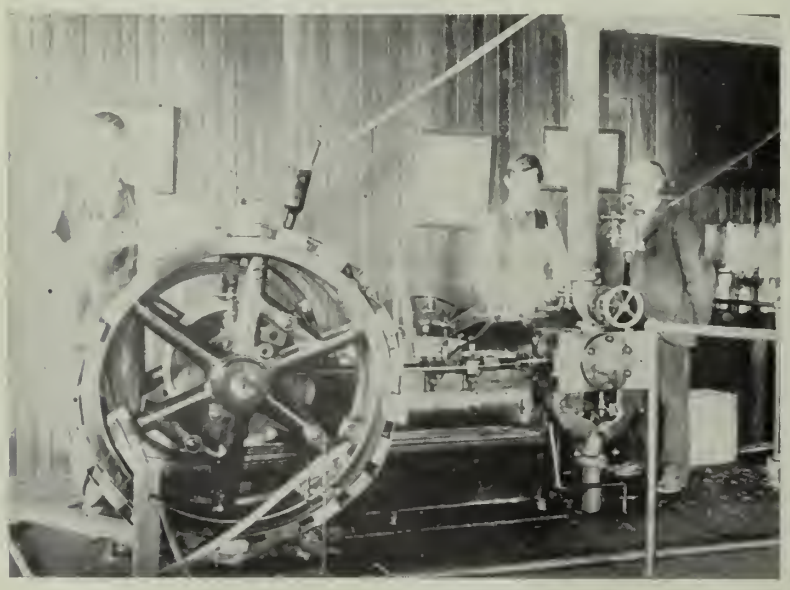
The clay modeling and wood carving rooms display several specimens of work done by pupils, a bust of Emerson and one of a living model, together with some very clever wood carving.

The schedule of work in the institute covers all the practical lines here given, and together with such training, a thorough instruction in the fundamental principles of every branch recognized in the leading schools, academies and colleges of this country. In the art department, freehand drawing, designing and painting is fully and practically covered, as the work turned out by students of the institution proves.

There are several literary organizations, a mandolin and guitar orchestra, a debating club, baseball and football teams, a tennis court and other methods of recreation. Every care is taken of the health, morals and well being of every student.

The Board of Trustees comprises some of Pasadena's best business and professional men. Mr. J. W. Hugus, one of the Board of Trustees, has made an offer of $10,000 to the school if the present debt can be paid, that sum to apply thereon. He has otherwise offered $17,000, if an endowment fund of $100,000 can be made up. The officers and friends of the institution are working earnestly to avail themselves of Mr. Hugus' liberality, and have already secured several thousand dollars. If people who believe in a judicious combination of mental and manual instruction will rally the debt will soon be a matter of the past and a handsome endowment fund secured.

Visitors are always welcome at the Institute, and catalogues may be had free on application to the Secretary and Business Agent, David Heap.



ENGINE TESTING—PRONY BRAKE

SEWING ROOM

Amusements

WHEN Augustus Thomas' name is preceded by the title of a comedy and the little preposition "by," one feels secure in the extreme against being inflicted with even a mediocre entertainment. And when the roles of the play are taken by dainty Pilar-Morin, graceful Rose Eytinge and Clement Bainbridge, there is nothing else to be desired but the comfortable seat and cheerful atmosphere that is characteristic of the Orpheum. "That Overcoat" is like moonshine—it leaves no mark but a feeling of having been entertained, and that is what we go to the Orpheum for.

George Golden must have had a long talk with his friend Casey since last week, and Casey must have been in an extraordinarily funny mood. It is a paradoxical remark, but

LOUIS JAMES

with all his dry humor, Mr. Golden does not allow a dry minute during his whole performance, yet everyone feels in such a good humor that it is almost compulsory to "wet up" after his turn.

MR. JAMES AS "CHARLES SURFACE"

It is a coincidence that there should be two funny men of the same name on one bill, but Horace Golden entertains chiefly with some very clever slight-of-hand tricks and his witticisms are but the sauce piquant.

Mons. and Mme. Rofix have solved the problem of finding the center of gravity and maintaining an equilibrium in an astonishing degree. After balancing chairs and tables and other such articles of furniture M. Rofix poises a piano upon his chin and would no doubt continue his performance by juggling box cars and locomotives if the confines of the stage would permit it.

Lovers of black face work say that Riley and Hughes are better than the average and the program is rounded out with the sweet singing of Julius Witmark, the tricks of Batty's bears and the three Lukens acrobats.

KATHRYN KIDDER

THERE is an old biblical passage that has been paraphrased into common usage to the effect that one should not hide their light under a bushel. This rarely applicable admonition can be reservedly given to Nance O'Neil; yet without the slightest derogation to her supporting company, for the flashes

MISS KIDDER AS "LADY TEAZLE."

of true genius that mark many points in her acting show that there is only necessary a highly artistic environment to bring to this young woman the fame of a Mary Anderson. Of Miss O'Neil's support Mr. Clarke and Mr. Rankin do some excellent work, and the performances as a whole were excellent—beyond cavil as good or better than could be reasonably expected for the money. The few who were deterred from going to the theater on the stormy evenings reckoned not on the large amount of comfort and good entertainment to be obtained at the Burbank for a small piece of money.

IT IS at this season of the year when girls are the admirers instead of the admired and the U. C. Glee Club boys were the lords

FRED. RICK WARDE

of creation as they sat upon the stage of the Los Angeles theater Monday evening. But their concert was clever and entertaining and no one envies them the adoration of the pretty high school girls but the young fellows who were temporarily "not in it."

Yon Yonson is an old favorite wherein the

MR. WARDE AS "JOSEPH SURFACE"

illiteracy of the character whose name is the title role furnishes the humor, and the simple honesty and bravery of the same person the moral. Mr. Ben Hendricks is a capital "Yon" and is ably supported by Anna Mack Berlein, Georgia Bryton and a good company. The log jam scene is an especially effective piece of stage setting and the snow-covered surroundings are real enough to give one a most delightful shiver. Yon Yonson is on for a bargain matinee this afternoon and tonight.

THE starry theatrical firmament of this country to day is well crowded, but the stars who flicker there are many of one order and but few of another. The comedians, farceurs, operatic and comedy drama stars are in the majority—a great majority—the tragedy queens being few and far between. This is, of course, not without good and sufficient reason. An actress to-day, with the glittering offers of the vaudeville and the offers held out for feature positions in big productions, cares little to try and win favor in the trying legiti-

mate. Among the few stars in this line who have to-day the much sought after smile of the theatre-going public is Nance O'Neil, who begins her second week at the Burbank Mon- day night. Her triumphs in the legitimate have been clear cut, production after production having been staged by her, and the firstto meet with disfavor is yet to be offered.

Los Angeles Theater — The James-Kidder-Warde Combination.—It is natural that the play-going public should be impressed by the announcement of such a star aggregation as that of Mr. Louis James, Mr. Frederick Warde and Miss Kathryn Kidder, which will be the extraordinary attraction at the Los Angeles Theater during the coming week, with the following attractive and brilliant repertoire, namely: Monday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee, "The School for Scandal"; Tuesday and Thursday evenings, "Julius Caesar"; Wednesday matinee, "Hamlet," and Saturday evening, "Macbeth."

Although popular interest centers in the distinguished stars and the elaborate revivals that will be given by this company, it is a great satisfaction to the exacting tastes of to-day to know that the stars will be supported by people who are entirely worthy of the leading lights of the organization. Messrs. Wagenhals and Kemper, the managers of this big enterprise, have recognized the fact that it is necessary, in order to present a complete and harmonious production of each play of their repertoire, to engage competent people for all the roles. They have, therefore, secured a company numbering thirty-two people, nearly all of whom have been chosen with special reference to their fitness for their certain parts.

MME. PILAR MORIN
in "That Overcoat" at the Orpheum

Among the people who will support this great triumvirate is Mr. Harry Langdon, the best "old man" on the legitimate stage of America. Mr. Langdon has been conspicuously associated with all the leading legitimate stars of our stage for a number of years. He has no peer in such roles as Sir Peter Teazle, Brabantio, Polonius, Casca and the like.

Mr. Barry Johnstone, who has been leading man with Mr. James for the past two seasons, has distinguished himself in a varied line of characters. He is an earnest actor and a finished artist, and his support will be a big factor in the coming engagement. Mr. Collin Kemper, who was a member of the Daly company for several years, including a London season, is another strong member of the company. Mr. Kemper is an exceedingly natural actor and comes as near as possible to a modernly colloquial reading of the classics. He is always interesting and effective.

Mrs. Henry Vandenhoff, widow of the great Henry Vandenh off, isa particularly strong ally in this elaborate undertaking, for she is thoroughly familiar with the best traditions of the legitimate stage and is an artist of exceptional attainment. Other notable people are Mr. Norman Hackett, Mr. W. A. Lincoln, Mr. Frank Peters, Mr. Chas. Clark, Mr. Thomas Coffin Cooke, Miss Loreta Wells and Miss Aphie James, all of whom have been engaged for their peculiar fitness to responsible roles in thevarious casts.

Burbank—Manager Shaw has been fortunate enough to secure the young California tragedienne, Nance O'Neil, for an additional week's stay at the Burbank during which this beautiful and brilliant stage queen will appear in three new roles. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and at the matinee Wednesday Miss O'Neil will present a new review of the favorite emotional play, "East Lynne."On Thursday and Friday nights and Saturday matinee "Guy Mannering" will be given for the first time in this city, Nance O'Neil appearing as the old gypsy of Scott's great novel, "Meg Merrilles," the character made famous by Charlotte Cushman. McKee Rankins' play, "The Danites," will be presented Saturday and Sunday nights.

Y. M. C. A.—C. S. DeLano's Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin Club give the first concert of theirninth season Monday evening, January 16, at the Y. M. C. A. hall. A choice program has been prepared and the reputation of the club is a guarantee of a rare treat. They will be assisted by Miss Angelena L. Anderson, our popular reader.

Orpheum—If Europe were scoured and scraped for splendid vaudeville attractions, there could not be a finer assortment of features secured than the Orpheum announces it will present next week. Three of the four new acts are direct importations of the Walter Orpheum Co., and one of the holdovers (Mons. Rofix, the strong man) is a famous attraction in Paris.

NANCE O'NEIL Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

GEROME HELMONT

The star card of the bill is a Russian importation—the Rappo Sisters. These girls have won a unique fame in the principal capitals of Europe, commanding salaries by the side of which even a king's ransom is made to look small. They have just completed a month's engagement in San Francisco, at the Orpheum—an unprecedented thing for such an act as theirs, where the same thing must be done each week. Their dancing is the perfection of grace and terpsichorean skill, according to report, and a sensation is expected to be created by them while at the Orpheum here.

An equilibrist from Austria, Ozeola, is another European act. The performance given by Ozeola formed a principal feature of Koster and Bial's bill in New York last month. It is well known that this music hall plays only the finest of European vaudeville acts, and in this instance as in others the Orpheum takes the acts directly upon their close at Koster and Bial's Ozeola will defy every law of gravitation, it is predicted, and make all other equilibrists look, as the saying is, "like thirty cents."

GEO. FULLER GOLDEN, "Casey's Friend," at the Orpheum

The Two Deltorellis are a team of French musical grotesques who have a splendid reputation as fun makers of a sort not common in the New World. They come directly from Paris here, except for the playing of a short engagement in New York, by permission of the Orpheum Co., under whose direction they will later tour the country.

Anna Teresa Berger, the world-renowned cornetist, whose genius, as exemplified in her performances on the cornet, has made the name of Berger familiar as a household word, has a prominent place on the bill. She will doubtless be given an ovation by her admirers here.

Mons. and Mme. Rofix, the chin balancers; Pilar Morin, Rose Eytinge and Clement Bainbridge, in "That Overcoat"; and George Fuller Golden, "Casey's Friend," retained for a third week, complete the bill.

Papinta, the fire dancer, is coming soon.

Helmont, the Juvenile Ole Bull—Subscription lists for the Helmont concerts to be given at Simpson Auditorium on the evenings of January 26 and 27, and matinee on the 28th, are now in the hands of several of our prominent music lovers and musicians, and a wide interest is awakened by the coming of this famous thirteen year-old lad, subscribers being promised first choice of seats No young artist has ever scored such triumphs throughout the East as Helmont since the debut of little Joseph Hoffman.

Miss Ida Simmons, the distinguished pianist, and Miss Grace Preston, who is the possessor of a strong, resonant voice and will be remembered as the noted contralto with Nordica last sesson, will be the assisting artists. The Los Angeles series is under the management of Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald.

Orpheum MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudevil Theater

Week Commencing Monday, Jan. 16.

Rappo Sisters, Russia's Wonderful Terpsichorean Artistes
Willie Ozeola, Marvelous Equilibrist
Geo. Fuller Golden, "Casey's Friend," the talk of the city
Anna Teresa Berger, World's Best Lady Cornet Virtuoso
Deltorelli Brothers, European Musical Grotesques
Pilar Morin, **Rose Eytinge**, **Clement Bainbridge** } Producing Augustus Thomas' pleasing Comedy, "That Overcoat"
Mons. and Mme. Rofix, in extraordinary feats of strength

EVENING 25 and 50 cts, gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday Saturday and Sunday, any seat in the house 25c

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable anyone to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS, F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco **CURED**

GIRLS, listen to this,
And see what you will miss:
No more full dress balls
Till the doctor calls,
For the board of health
Is meeting by stealth;
And so low-necked gowns
(How dreadful it sounds)
And upper left arms
Are to be banished!
And maidens mannish
Are to take their place,
And cover *that* space.
For vaccination
Is the proclamation!

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
Extraordinary Event. Seats Now on Sale for
LOUIS JAMES & KATHRYN KIDDER & FRED WARDE
Monday and Friday Evenings—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL
Tuesday and Thursday Evenings—JULIUS CAESAR
Wednesday Matinee—HAMLET
Wednesday Night—OTHELLO Saturday Night—MACBETH
PRICES—Lower Floor, $1.50; Loges, $2.00. Boxes, $2.50; Balcony, $1.00, 75c, 50c; Gallery, 25c. Tel. Main 70.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
One More Week,
The Young American Tragedienne,
...NANCE O'NEIL...
(Direction McKEE RANKIN)
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Nights, and Wednesday Matinee, "EAST LYNNE."
Thursday and Friday Nights and Saturday Matinee, "GUY MANNERING."
Saturday and Sunday Nights, "THE DANITES."
PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c; Loge Seats, 75c; Box Seats, $1.00.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Haviland China, Cut Glass, Art Goods
Dinner Sets, Lamps, Sterling Silverware
Parmelee's Retiring
From business sale affords an exceptional opportunity to buyers of Holiday Goods. It is here that you will secure unusually
Large Discounts
REMEMBER THE NUMBER
232-234 SO. SPRING ST.
LOS ANGELES
CAL.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM
Carpet Cleaning
WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M. 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

Chocolate Creams
And Cream Bon Bons
Largest Assortment *Always Fresh*
Glacé Fruits *Send a box East*
Salted Almonds *Fresh every day*
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. Stimson Block LOS ANGELES 'Phone Main 649

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flowers originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo.

Your Face on Paper.. Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"
It will pay you if you contemplate giving your friends a Foto for Xmas.
Our work speaks for itself.
Only High Grade work given to our Patrons
BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

RESIDENCE OF F. BOYNTON—Pasadena

SPRING OF '99

IN CALIFORNIA winter is such an obsolete season in reality that WESTERN GRAPHIC will christen its big annual number. that is to issue the latter part of February, (which in less favored climes would be correctly called "mid-winter") "The Spring of '99" edition. This will be an edition of forty or more pages, edited with the most painstaking accuracy, illustrated as only the WESTERN GRAPHIC can illustrate and the cover will be a photo-chrome reproduction of a water color painted expressly for the journal by Miss M. E. Curran, a talented young artist of Los Angeles. Without exception this will be the finest newspaper cover ever printed in the United States.

This number will be most entertaining for eastern people and will be sold wrapped for mailing at 25 cents per copy.

Application for advertising space and orders for copies should be addressed to

Western Graphic

311-313 New High Street, Los Angeles

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts — F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street — 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast — 300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

William R. Staats Co.

INVESTMENT BANKERS AND BROKERS

Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages Bought and Sold

Cor. Raymond Avenue And Green St.

Telephone Main 3 PASADENA

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents: Edition de Luxe, per Copy, Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

We ought To know

something more about the details and technicalities of printing than you—don't you think? In our experience we have seen thousands of dollars wasted through the ignorance of customers on apparently trivial points. People have come to us with specifications upon which they wished us to estimate. Most printers would make the figure as requested, and, if the lowest bidder, go ahead with the work, on a basis of waste from beginning to end We always try to explain these points to a prospective customer, but have had men go out mad, because, as they said, we "questioned their ability to decide what they wanted." But we have made many more friends than enemies, and will continue that policy. Believing that many will appreciate the advantages of obtaining the benefit of our experience and close touch with the advertising world, we have established an

ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.

This is in charge of an experienced advertising man, who has the co-operation of the heads of the printing departments. For the small fee of $1.00 he will take up any proposition in relation to advertising and the printing of advertising matter, and advise you as to the probable result of the advertisement, make out specifications as to paper, type, ink, size, binding, etc., furnish dummies and samples, and give such other information as may come within the scope of his training. This department is entirely outside of our printing business, though we will, of course, be pleased to furnish you estimates if you request it.

It may pay you to consult this department, even on your office stationery, and a simple statement from you that you are not satisfied with your investment will bring back your dollar.

Address:

GEO. RICE & SONS (INC.),
311-313 New High Street,
ADVISORY DEPT. Los Angeles, Cal.

Tickets to the Horse Show...

Everybody who has One dollar to spend will take someone and go to the Horse Show.

Western Graphic

Will give to each new six-months subscriber

A Present of Two Tickets to the Horse Show

Think of it! Twenty-six issues of the finest illustrated paper on the Pacific Coast and two 50-cent tickets to the show for $1.00. Call at or address

Tel Main 1053 Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.)
311-313 New High St.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

C. F. HEINZEMAN

Druggist and Chemist

222 N. Main St., Lanfranco Blk.

W. H. PERRY, Pres. W. A. MORGAN, Sec
S. H. MOTT, Vice-President.

W. H. Perry Lumber and Mill Company

Agents for the

St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash

Special attention paid to MINING TIMBERS

Correspondence Solicited

136 Commercial St. Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE.

The Los Angeles City Water Company wil strictly enforce the following rule: The hours for sprinkling are between 6 and 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 and 8 o'clock p. m. For a violation of the above regulation the water will be shut off, and a fine of $2.00 will be charged before the water will be turned on again.

These two figures represent two pets formerly belonging to ABNER L. ROSS the owner of the

HOTEL ROSSLYN

on Main street opposite the Post Office in

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Mr. Bear was kept at his summer home at Deer Lodge up in the mountains of Tennessee—Mrs. Al. I. Gator was kept in his Lake at his former winter home in Interlachen, Florida; but Mr. Ross has adopted Los Angeles, Cal. as his future home and may ship a lot of Aligators here as presents for our Elysian Park.

J. W. FULLER

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE and OPTICAL GOODS

A good line of Holiday Novelties

315 NORTH MAIN
Opp Farmers and Merchants Bank.

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP..... 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Annual Statement

... WE have during the year just closing disposed of more **Wall Paper** than any other house in Southern California.

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

The Largest Printing House In Los Angeles is the one owned by Geo. Rice & Sons, 311-313 (ground floor) New High street, near Temple. They print everything from visiting cards to city directories, at prices that make and keep customers. They print THE WESTERN GRAPHIC and twenty odd others Don't have any printing done until you see them and get prices.

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE
IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....

Separators, Vats, Churns, or Anything you need To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS TO TRY A HOME REMEDY

You have catarrh; perhaps you don't know it, *but* one bottle of the MEXICAN CALIFORNIA CATARRH CURE will make a new head for you, and then you will know that you feel absolutely all right, so you must have had something like catarrh. Do not procrastinate; time is precious. See

W. S. HALL, Sole Manufacturer.
Home at 1016 E. 32nd st. Los Angeles — OFFICE 471 Stowell Block So. Spring st.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES

Patents

Copyrights
Trade Marks
Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Potomac Block Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Bankrupt Sale of

FURNITURE

439=441
South Main Street
Opposite Post Office

THE Entire Stock of Furniture and Carpets of the AKRON FURNITURE CO. for sale at 60 cents on the dollar, and must be sold before January 15.

McCALL'S FASHION AND HOME MAGAZINE 5cts

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Fur Collarettes Reduced

There is nothing more dressy, stylish and comfortable than a pretty fur collarette, and every woman can afford to have one or two of them at these prices:

Ten-inch Collarette, of Electric Coney Fur, fancy two-color brocade silk lining, $4 00 instead of $5.00.

Ten-inch Electric Seal Collarette, yoke of Black Astrakhan, satin lined, $8.75 instead of $12.00.

Ten-inch Electric Seal Collarette, trimmed with Marten tabs and Black Astrakhan, $10.00 instead of $18.50.

Twelve inch Electric Seal Collarettes, trimmed with Astrakhan, lined with brocade silk, now $15.00 instead of $20.00.

Electric Seal Collarette, tabs 27 inches long, trimmed with Black Astrakhan, 10 Marten tabs and two heads, lined with satin, at $15.00 instead of $18.00.

MME. IDALINE gives facial treatment free daily from 10 to 12 m.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY
Laughlin Building

CITY DYE AND CLEANING WORKS

NEW FIRM
NEW
MANAGEMENT.

345
South Broadway

It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit

We Use the Improved Dry Process and Clean Everything from an . . .

EVENING DRESS
to a NECKTIE

Positively No Shrinking. Old Garments made to look like new.

Try Us Just Once

Have Your Clothing Cleaned
Ready for Holidays

Goods Called For and Delivered to any Part of City

DURAND & MOFFITT, Props.

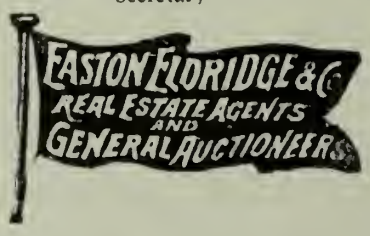
TEL. MAIN 551

WENDELL EASTON
President

GEORGE EASTON
Vice-President

GEO. D. EASTON
Secretary

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK
Treasurer



Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY — LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 3.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 21, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

1. Ella Sothern 2. Lucile Nunn 3. Chas. Willard 4. Chas. G. Stevens 5. Barton Hill

BARTON HILL-CHAS. WILLARD AND COMPANY IN MILTON NOBLE'S COMEDY

BELINDA BAILEY'S BOARDERS

Most Novel Present Money Can Buy

Reproduces music of Sousas' and Gilmore's Bands, Famous Songs and your own voice

This style Graphophone Talking Machine —$12.00—

Call and Hear it 427 South Broadway

The American Engraving Company

MADE MY PICTURE; DON'T YOU WANT THEM TO MAKE YOURS?"

"They make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates, newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles."

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9 10 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builders of Church ..Concert.. And Parlor Pipe Organs

Factory: *8th and San Pedro Sts. Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633*

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

EASTERN STAR LAUNDRY

We do Fine Work and do not wear out the clothes. All we ask is a trial . . . . . 817 EAST 5th STREET

G. G. CEZAR, Proprietor

HOTEL RAMONA

Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine..... 40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal

Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ...per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS for Holiday Trade.
Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO

397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

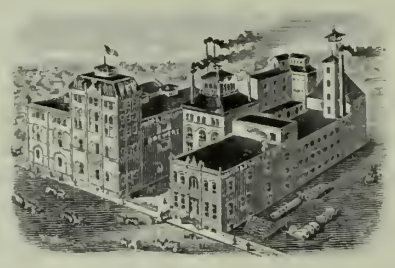
Tel. M. 91
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN



Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

Have You had Your **Winter Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S

$15.00 Business Suits

362 S. Broadway

Corner 4th Street

LOS ANGELES

Assay Office and Mining Exchange

C. C. DEAN, MANAGER

Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED

149 NORTH MAIN St.
Rooms 5 and 6

Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Terminal Ry.

THE TOURISTS' FAVORITE ROUTE . . . TO Mount Lowe, Santa Catalina Island, Long Beach, San Pedro

The Only Line passing through Long Beach with a picturesque six-mile ride along the Sea Shore going to Santa Catalina. Positively first-choice of Steamer accommodations. No delays. No transfers.

To Mount Lowe Trains pass through beautiful Pasadena and the San Gabriel Valley. No change of cars, an advantage not secured on other lines.

Telephone M. 960

Excursion Tickets on Sale Every Day

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 214 SO. SPRING ST.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Agt. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 3.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 21, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE report of the Director of the Mint sets forth that this country has reached a financial standing that challenges the admiration of the world and that is no less a marvel to foreign nations than it is to the people of the United States. To a student of political gospel it must appear that such wonderful financial achievements are to some extent indebted to our recent military and naval exploits. This report shows that the available gold of the country amounts, in round numbers, to $910,000,000, which is an increase of $284,000,000 since the day of the nomination of Mr. McKinley in 1896. Yet, large as this sum appears, it looks still larger when compared to the stocks of gold held by the leading foreign nations. It is $215,000,000 in excess of the holdings of Great Britain, $285,000,000 in excess of the stock held in Germany, and $60,000,000 more than is possessed by France. This rapid increase in the quantity of gold may be almost wholly accounted for in the phenomenal growth of the trade balance in favor of this country, for since 1889 there has been no year in which the balance of foreign commercial transactions has not been on our side, and while the amount has varied considerably one year with another the total credit approximates $1,850,000,000. A very large proportion of this has been paid by bonds and other securities in alien hands, but latterly we have drawn upon the stocks of foreign gold in the adjustment of trade balances and at the same time we have been able to retain the products of our own mines. It is an interesting question whether we can hold the position of being a creditor nation which has been so long held by Great Britain, but at present there is nothing to indicate an unfavorable change in our foreign trade relations.

IF there is any one thing more than another that will engender favorable feeling toward territorial expansion among the working men of the United States it is its energetic opposition by Andrew Carnegie. There is no doubt but the foolish minister's "Rum-Romanism-and-Rebellion" alliterative boomerang defeated Mr. Blaine for President and that Father York's condemnation of Maguire drew votes from Governor Gage. But these and all like episodes are infinitesimal in their influences compared to the effect anything favored by Mr. Carnegie will have on the workingmen of the country, who will never forget that said Carnegie is the monster who hired the Pinkertons to shoot down scores of the bread winners of Pennsylvania in cold blood. So long as Andrew Carnegie maintains his attitude against "triumphant despotism," as he calls our new acquisitions, so long will there be an unbroken front in favor of said acquisitions. Verily, with Aguinaldo, Agoncillo and Carnegie against him, the President need have no fear of the people, for they are at his back ten million strong.

APROPOS, since writing the above our attention has been called to the fact that five years ago this same Andrew Carnegie, who is now so violently opposed to expansion, wrote a magazine article, entitled "A Look Ahead," advocating the union of England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland and Canada with the United States. In urging such a union he said: The American people are favorable to the extension of national boundaries. No evil, but great good, has come from every succeeding addition to their union. Therefore a proposition to reunite Great Britain and the republic would not seem anything novel to them. They are used to territorial expansion. We observe in the history of the world that patriotism is ever expansive. Centuries ago the people of Perugia and Assisi, fifteen miles apart, were deadly enemies. The patriotism of the Perugian and Assisian could not embrace an area so great as fifteen miles. Today patriotism stretches over hundreds of miles—in some cases thousands of miles—and does not lose, but gains, in intensity as it covers a wider area. There is more to be patriotic about." Andrew's changes may not be so lightning as Legislators Huber's and Wright's, but they are of much more importance and deeper mystery.

IT is to be regretted that such episodes as the Eagan tumult should be precipitated at a time when spectacular rejoicings of peace are rife. General Eagan was clearly in the wrong in every way, shape and manner, principally because the President had declared that all witnesses should be immune, and because such conduct it always prejudicial to the good of the military service. Further, he had no right to refer to his superior officer in so insolent and outrageous a manner, no matter what the circumstances may have been. General Miles is not so popular as many of his predecessors have been, and they all had some thorns in their roseway. But he is as noted for bravery and success as any of them and must not be assailed by a subordinate without the bringing of the latter to account. It would look as if Adjutant General Corbin, Secretary of War Alger and Commissary General Eagan had conspired from the start to destroy Major General Miles. So far as Charlie Eagan is concerned he has been for thirty years an irascible person and a turbulent stickler for punctilliousness of military rank and etiquette, and he has been in a series of smaller troubles, growing out of his constitutional pompousness and high temper ever since his entrance into the service. It has always been understood by his intimates that he carried a large slab on his shoulder at all times and that whoever knocked it off did not do so with impunity.

As the waves of the sea wash away the prints in the sand, so has the late war filled the partly-closed chasm which had still, at least remotely, divided the North and the South. No power nor controversy can ever again put asunder the links which bind the sisterhood of States. Every tongue of fire that shot up from the war burned the bonds of unity into renewed power of endurance. Today that sentiment of patriotism which springs from the hearts of true men in Maine sweeps with resistless force to the waters of the Rio Grande and Sacramento. Why, then, in the midst of so much fraternal feeling, should there be such an outbreak as has occurred before the commission that is investigating the conduct of the war?

OLD Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania was the first man who actually bought his way into the United States Senate by paying so much "apiece" to four legislators to vote for him. Col. John W. Forney, a great democratic editor and political manager of the '50s, had carried Pennsylvania for James Buchanan in 1856, without which Fremont and not Buchanan would have been elected President. The legislature had a democratic majority and Forney was to have been made Senator. But Simon Cameron deliberately bought enough votes to rob Forney of the exalted position and secure the seat for himself. Forney appealed to Buchanan to remedy the matter as much as possible and to appoint him Postmaster General, which Buchanan would have liked to have done; but Floyd, Cobb, and other prominent Southerners prevented him, and so Forney estsblished the Philadelphia Press and fought Buchanan until he died, and long before the attack on Fort Sumter Forney had become one of the leaders of the Union side, and had drawn such eminent democrats and oratosr as Dan Dougherty, Haskin, Thomas Francis Meagher, John A. Logan, McClernand, and thousands of others along with him. Succeeding Simon Cameron was J. Donald Cameron, his son, better known as "Don Cameron," who for many years was as much of a power in Pennsylvania politics as Matthew Quay has been since. Only a few years before the coming to the front of multi-millionaires like Vanderbilt, Gould, Huntington, Rockefeller and others, Don Cameron's appearance in New York attracted a great number of public men and politicians of all grades. But after a while his coming and going seemed to excite very little attention or comment and his callers were not numerous. As a political curiosity he seem to have dropped out of sight and men looked upon him almost as they did Mr. Conkling as being no longer a powerful factor in the politics of the country. The Pennsylvanians, of course, took off their hats as he passed by and went to see him as a matter of courtesey, but even they at last no longer bowed to his will as they used to or waited upon his coming and going as a matter of serious moment to them. It was easy to attribute very much of this to his long sickness, during which the sympathy of his constituents and friends kept them from disturbing his retirement, but the truth is that none of the old Republican leaders attracted the attention that they used to. People seemed surfeited with politics, and the great leaders of corporation interests became more sought after and appeared to be greater curiositics than any of the politicians. The leading Democratic magnates began to create far more ripple than the Republicans. It was an exemplification of the old adage: "The swine follows the fellow who carries the meal-bag."

With Our Boys at Manila

CUARTEL DE MEISIC,
MANILA, P. I., Dec. 4, '98.

THE PHILIPPINE QUESTION

HOW THE LEADING JOURNALS VIEW THE SITUATION

RECENTLY there have appeared in the two leading Filipino papers articles which have attracted considerable attention. Many assertions made in the contributions attached hereto are wild and can be gainsaid.

The following is a literal translation from "La Independencia" (The Independent) as published in the Manila Times.

Before the announcement of the probable result of the Paris conference as regards the Philippines the Filipino commissioner in said capital clearly defined the attitude of the Filipinos in decisive and final words. The Filipinos will not allow their homes and their hearths to be bought and sold like merchandise. They will be ready to fight to the end in defense of their rights.

We have said this more than once, and although it has been taken as arrogance on the part of a people only just born, we have repeated that the Filipinos will put up with nothing less than their independence. This is the program of the country; in this the government and the people are unanimous. The determination also does not make for peace but it does for right.

Oh! we are the first to desire peace. Let it come. Let it come quickly. Let there be no more disturbances in this land; we insist, no more blood spilling, we have had much. In battle many good men fall.

But it is necessary that our rights should be respected. In defense of these rights we have fought against Spain; in defense of them we will fight again, if we are provoked to it. Never, never will we be afraid on account of our weakness and want of help. We only fight for our rights, not from arrogance, nor pelf. We seek independence because we hate slavery; because we have suffered, and we well know how to sacrifice our lives for our ideal.

Our rights are incontestible. Spain has been conquered by us in all the territory which we now govern; Luzon and part of Visayas and Mindanas are ours by right of conquest, gained by our arms. Factors more or less providential have intervened in our triumph. America has helped us indirectly by the blockade of Manila, and has precipitated our triumph; but without America's help the revolution would have gone on, and sooner or later we should have conquered by ourselves.

Spain's domination ceased here from the moment in which the spirit of the country rose against her. Our independence was assured, as our delegate Agoncillo well said in another of his declarations before the war broke out between Spain and the United States.

Today the provinces which are still Spanish in name form a part of our national unity because of the aspirations and their tendency towards us. From day to day we have assurances that we will embrace all these our brothers, enjoying liberty after tyranny. Spain only holds dominion over the rest of the archipelago through fear and terror. Her sovereignity begins to be questionable; it is founded on force alone. There the government and the people do not form one body; they are completely separated.

And Spain would dispose of all this archipelago! How can she cede anything that already does not belong to her? What right has she to? Nor can America make hers that which she has not received from Spain. What laws of right, either human or divine, could approve such a sale? Apart from the fact that the buying and selling of countries by international arrangement is one of the theories condemned to disappear because it is against modern ideas, people should not be sold like horses and houses. If the slave trade was abolished because it meant selling people, why conserve the selling of countries whose people have the right to object to becoming a part of another nation. Strange contradiction of science.

No; we will never cease to protest against such an absurd sale of our territory. The Filipinos have their program and they will carry it our whatever happens. They oppose being treated as merchandise.

Washington said: "What matters it to us the paying of a few pounds, more or less, for each pound of tea? We only discuss our rights."

We say in the same way: "What matters it to us venturing into war, the end of which we cannot foresee? We fight only for rights."

PLAZA AT MANILA—INSULAR BUILDING, HOTEL DE ORIENT AND TOBACCO FACTORY

The Hotel de Orient is the largest hotel in Manila. The Insular Building was the domicile of the Light Battery; a company of Engineers is quartered there now. This picture was specially taken for the WESTERN GRAPHIC by its regular correspondent, whose last interesting letter appears herewith.

THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED.

Such is the heading of an article that appeared in "La Republica Filipina" (The Philippine Republic), a native organ published in Manila. The translation was made for the Manila Times which is quoted below.

Spain has ceded to America a sovereignity over the Filipinos which she did not possess. At the moment that the Paris conference terminated its labors the Filipinos had already conquered the island of Luzon, the islands of Batanes and Babuyanes, Mindoro, Masbate, Marinduke, Romblon, Tikaw, Tablas, Burias, Sibuyan, Katanduanes, in a word all the islands adjacent to Luzon; Negros, Bohol, Guimaras, all Panay, barring the town of Iloilo, Cebu, all but the town itself, Burias, Leyte, all but the town, Los Calamiones, Los Cuyas, Samar, all but the chief town, and nearly all the great island of Mindanao.

This the false Spanish politicians and their government, not content with selling their religious communities and perpetrating atrocities and inhuman cruelties and innumerable assassinations now wish to treat as merchandise all the inhabitants of the archipelago, so as to give the appearance of legality to the infamous sale of territory over which they have lost their dominion.

Never will the Philippine people consent to such ignominy. They have shed their blood in torrents and will shed it again before they will bow to the dominion of foreigners, for however light, such dominion would be none the less odious. These international laws which are so often quoted as giving the right to immolate us are the same which give us the right to live free and independent as any other people who have attained their virility.

America, the nation which brought to the Philippines from Hong Kong our great chief Aguinaldo, recognized our nationality; it allowed our flag to float on the seas, and to be erected in the town around the bay, and on Corregidor, which made the very German nation respect it. This victorious flag has sailed out of and into the bay in full sight of all the nations of Europe and Asia who had their fleets in our great bay, and none dared interfere with it.

These acts show that our nationality was publicly recognized, and if they do not today hold to that and acknowledge in writing and openly to the world our independence they will commit one of the greatest injustices.

America, which always blazoned forth her greatness and which said she went to war with Spain for the sacred cause of humanity and to free the oppressed, and whose laws prohibited the expansion of territory beyond American soil, we do not believe will be capable now of soiling her glorious records for gain or self interest and of getting down to the level of that nation which we have so much reason to despise. We repeat that we cannot believe that America, after the sympathy she has shown our cause and instead of showing a wish till now to dominate us has on the other hand protected our loyal aspirations, will now go against our just and elevated deals.

The opportune moment has therefore arrived for America, knowing, as she does, the Philippinos, their aims, their aspirations, and their rights, to continue the same line of conduct that has characterized them hitherto. As they know our desires it is only right that they should tell us plainly what they expect to do with us.

Had Spain asked $40,000,000 for the Philippines, we would give twice the amount and more to keep our rights thus ruthlessly set aside without our consent by two nations—one our enemy, and the other having no true understanding of our sacrifices, aspirations and rights. Unlike Spain, which lives in the memory of past glory alone, America loves her past, her present and her future; we do not believe her willing to allow a shadow to fall on her bright name, or capable of tramp ling on a people because of their weakness She will help them because of their noble desire for liberty.

The Philippinos wish peace that they may develop the arts of peace; we do not wish to become a warlike nation. We went to war in

defense of the rights which Spain had violated; we wish for peace as soon as that object shall have been attained. With peace we hope to soon put ourselves on a level with the most advanced nations of the world, for our country has riches and our people have the intelligence to carry us to the goal of our sacred aspirations.

We know our people; they will not permit domination of the country by anyone, and we are certain that they will go to battle and to death singing in defense of their integrity. Already more than once have they shown it by putting their undefended breasts in front of the Spanish Mausers and Remingtons. With seven rifles, a few hundred "bolas" and another few hundred pointed bamboos they conquered their old oppressors. Our innocent brothers who were assassinated in the name of Spain went to their death joyfully, knowing that they were shedding their blood for the redemption of their country.

Of the class of men who know how to stand torture and death there are still a sufficient number left to fight, suffer and defend their country from a new slavery.

We do not say this as a threat to America, but as a response to the jeers of those wicked Spaniards who belittle our pretentions and try to stir up strife between us and the Americans. They know that if they can do that the Americans must use the power of their cannons to subdue us.

But they make a mistake. It will not be the Philippinos who will break the harmony and friendship with America, so nobly offered us by them.

They may rest assured that we can nobly await results, and that the first shot will never be fired by our army. Peace will not be interrupted except by the priests and perverse Spaniards, seconded by traitorous Philippinos who may convince the army of occupation that the time has arrived to attack us.

We believe in the ingenuousness of our ally, America, and we hope to have yet stronger bonds of friendship with her.

It will be observed that great stress is laid on the unanimity between the Insurgent Government and the people. They fail to mention the "Visayan Republic" in the south and the "Guardia de Honore" in the north, who do not recognize the "Figure Head Aguinaldo" as their chieftain. The statement that the Philippinos will accept nothing short of independence is false. There are many influential natives who are not at all in favor of absolute independence. I have made a canvass of a considerable number to ascertain their wishes and have found but one that could not be convinced that our government would be better for them than independence. Many favor a protectorate, while a large number are in favor of independence, but are quite willing to accept American sovereignty.

The emphatic declaration that they will not be sold as merchandise seems unnecessary for at this date a monetary consideration is but a surmise. Their vauntings that they will fight to the death is perhaps one way they have of making a good bargain, and in the end they must accept the inevitable.

Their claim that liberty was assured before the Spanish-American war was precipitated and that the blockade of Manila only indirectly abetted their cause, would lead us to conclude that the campaign was already won by them with little to our credit. Yet, but for the blockade the contest could have been waged indefinitely. What impudence this. At the time when the Spanish-American war broke out, Aguinaldo and his brother patriots (?) were abroad dividing the plunder that was paid them in lieu of the liberty of their countrymen. Aguinaldo was sued in Hong Kong by his chiefs, and it is said that a good share of the money is still in the bank pending legal adjudication.

Great stress is also laid on their aims and aspirations, and most worthy they are, but when their leaders will grovel in the dirt as they have done for self interest, it is far better they gather under our protecting wing.

The only ones who tend to prvoke hostilities are the priests, Spanish sympathizers and treacherous Philippinos. There is an organization known as the Maccabbees who are at once hostile to the Spanish, Americans and Philippinos; they might be compared to our western cattle rustlers, caring for no law and living by theft.

Recently a member of their gang was shot by an American (Corporal of the Guard), while attempting escape, having been caught in the act of robbery. They have sworn to retaliate and a member of the 1st California Infantry has been stabbed to death, the perpetrator escaping. Otherwise every one is pursuing the even tenor of his way.

Respectfully, George J. Oden,
Battery "H," 3rd Artillery.

TRUSTS ARE LEADING TO SOCIALISM

ACCORDING TO PAUL DE ROUSIERS

THE eminent French statistician and political economist, Paul de Rousiers, has published a book on trusts in the United States which will prove most interesting reading, coming from such high authority on economics. De Rousiers calls attention, of course, to the immense department stores, that kill small tradesmen, destroy competition and reduce to the condition of mere employees the men who might have risen to be independent merchants; to the gigantic stockyards and packing houses; to the big flour monopoly; to the coal oil, sugar, whiskey, cordage, coal, steel and the many other combinations.

In his anti-trust arguments he quotes the late General Francis A. Walker as telling him that trusts crush down competition and the inventive power of the people.

"They constitute," said Walker, "a real tyranny and America must overthrow them as she has overthrown other tyrannies. How this will be accomplished I know not, but I have confidence in the enormous power of public opinion here."

These accusations, says the author, are all made from the economic side. There is still another, very general, fully verified by a number of instances, and against which the trusts themselves can only feebly defend themselves, to be made on the political side. Absolute corruption, indeed, has seldom soiled the courts of justice, but it has continually invaded the legislative halls, especially of the states, and the municipalities of the larger cities. Thus trusts have frequently controlled or blocked legislation; they have held officials of all sorts in their grasp. Hence the economic problem they raise is complicated by a political problem. With the masses of the population trusts are intensely unpopular.

Concentration, he tells us, is a general but absolutely normal phenomenon of the system. Monopoly is an exception that owes most to artifice. Even in the case of the Standard Oil, where natural causes have helped to establish a monopoly of petroleum, he finds what he calls artifice in the fact of the complicity of railway companies and of public officials. But the chief artificial cause for the worst phase of the trust system he finds in the American tariff.

* * * * *

If it be true, he argues, that industrial evolution leads to monopoly, it is likewise clear that it leads to socialism. When all industries have undergone the transformation which is declared to be necessary and inevitable, when each has but a single head, when competition has disappeared, it will follow logically and fatally that they must be nationalized.

American socialists have been quick to see and to announce this eventual culmination. M. de Rousiers quotes from Daniel De Leon's book, "The Socialist View of the Trust," this passage in point:— "The ladder upon which humanity has mounted toward civilization is the progress in the methods of labor, the ever more powerful tool of production. The trust occupies the top of the ladder. Around it rages the modern social tempest. The capitalistic class seeks to conserve it for its own exclusive use. The middle class seeks to destroy it, thus retarding the march of civilization. The socialists seeks to preserve it, to perfect it and open it to all.

Thus the avaricious capitalist class may be caught in its own net. In sustaining through personal interest that the trusts, with all their abuses, are in the line of progress it furnishes to socialism a most potent argument.

* * * * *

What is the remedy? It is not, says M. de Rousiers, to be found in restrictive legislation. Over and over again the courts of the United States have proclaimed the failure of the anti-trust laws, which attack trusts by a series of essentially artificial measures—by forbidding two rival companies to combine by mutual consent, by forbidding different railway companies to come to an understanding about rates, etc. These do not go to the root of the evil, for they augment the number of artificial conditions in lieu of diminishing them; they complicate what should be simplified.

Trusts in the public service will disappear completely, says the author, on the day when the American authorities succeed in regaining their normal control over the interests which they have in charge.

Trusts in private industries will be reduced to one or two exceptions on the day when the American authorities shall decide not to interfere with artificial restraints, notably by protective tariffs, on the economic field.

"It will then be plainly seen in the United States, as now in England, that industrial concentration is not a menace to competition."

If a woman is patriotic she never deserts her colors.

If lies had only legs they wouldn't be able to travel quite so fast.

If love made the world go round there would be fewer revolutions.

If a man is given his daily bread he kicks because it isn't buttered.

If some men fail to get their just deserts they have cause for rejoicing.

If a girl proposes marriage to a man she merely tries to make a name for herself.

If a man is as honest as the day is long it is sometimes well to turn the searchlight on his night record.

Mr. Watts, R. A., who is over eighty, is going to devote himself to sculpture for a time, the subject to be a life-size statue of the late poet laureate, Lord Tennyson.

Paul Villars, the correspondent in London of the Paris Figaro, has received the order of the Legion d'Honneur.

Town Talk and Prattle

CAPTAIN JAMES B. LANKERSHIM has rounded up a series of extensive travels which have heretofore included tours of China, Japan, Hawaii, Mexico, the West Indies and Alaska, with a tour of Europe, Egypt, Turkey and Greece; and he possesses the happy faculty of depicting what he has seen in a thoroughly enlivening way. The writer is indebted to the Captain for an hour's pleasure, in which the facile rover presented an exceedingly lively picture of Cairo, old and new—for there are too Cairos, the old Cairo of forty centuries, and the new Cairo with its clean streets, elegant hotels, pretentious shops and inviting cafes, the new and the old Cairo being divided just as Canal street in New Orleans divides the American from the French town. The new Cairo has much that suggests Paris, much French being spoken and much more that savors of the blandishments of the French capital. A good deal of the weather of Cairo reminded the Captain of Los Angeles, although there are tremendous winds frequently, that originate in the Mediterranean and that are bitter and cold. These winds are so strong that they will carry craft up the Nile four miles an hour, while the same vessels come down the river with the current when the winds are not blowing. The Captain saw the big Pyramids and the Sphinx, that remarkable object that looks forever across the desert and never condescends to speak. He says there are many pyramids and ruins of temples and many other panoramas of long buried nations and much else to challenge the attention of the beholder, and that discoveries of pyramids are constantly being made, the latest being six pyramids on the northern side of Gebel Barkal mountain.

Constantinople did not fascinate Captain Lankershim on account of the filthiness and meanness of its people. It is very palpable that our nomadic Angeleno is not gone on the unspeakable Turk, nor is he daft over the Greek, who is black, swarthy and nasty. Athens has its pretty touches, however, and its ruins are forlorn and beautiful. Captain Lankershim has in his house several paintings, some statuary and several lesser objects from all the lands he has visited during the past ten years, and he brought his sister, Mrs. Van Nuys, a set of silver spoons from Pompeii that had been buried in Vesuvius' ashes nearly two thousand years ago.

"I WONDER why it is," he said slowly, as he pushed back his plate, and, holding his wine glass by its slender stem, looked into it with the air of a connoisseur, "that women will do so many foolish things and sacrifice so much to have their gowns lined with silk. Why, I heard a woman say not long ago that if it were between a gingham lined with silk and a magnificent satin lined with cotton or other ordinary fabric, that she would take the former every time. Generally speaking, grades of people may be got at by the street cars they ride in—thus: The University comes first, then the Grand avenue and Traction, then the Main street, Pico, Ninth and Washington, and then the Downey avenue, Maple and Boyle Heights. But women with silk-lined gowns ride in all of these cars, from the wealthy widow of the Harper tract to the People's store maiden of the First ward. Of course there are women—strange to say—who have foregone this unnecessary lining, believing they would reach St. Peter's in dresses lined in the good old way. When the petticoat is of stiff silk each movement, no matter how slight, makes that rustling noise that is like the sweetest music to the average feminine ear. Yet she will take great pains to shake her skirts when she sits down or changes her position till a theatrical thunderstorm is suggested." Then my friend, satisfied that he was correct in his diagnosis, resumed his sipping. But he was dead right. Why, there are scores of women—and not all noveau riche, either,—who bestow their friendships according to the weight and rustle of the silk linings in the frocks of their acquaintances. Six beautifully dressed women got into a University car on Monday last;—some pretty, others ordinary, and two sufficiently ugly to attract attention; yet the heavily embroidered dame, with oriental plaster and belladona, near the door, hardly vouchsafed the half dozen a glance because their linings were of only a slightly rustling kind, such as cheap silk and only a little way up barely make. But presently a stately brunette entered the car with a tremendous swish and magic betrayal of brocade of the stand-alone variety, and all eyes were turned toward the haughty creature, and the painted female who had only glanced coldly towards the six more modestly attired ones nearly twisted herself off her seat in her paroxysms of approbation and delight. "O Frailty, thy name is woman"—at least so said Shakespeare.

ONE of the best things done by the last rain storm was the knocking down of the repelling two-story bill boards that disfigure our fair city from one end to the other and that are a shame to the authorities that permit them. To be sure, there are owners of vacant lots who get back tax money for permitting the ugly excresences on their premises, a business method that is not to be sneezed at; but do not these advertising boards injure the sale of their own and adjoining lots?—for no person would purchase a piece of land for the purpose of building with one of these gigantic objects with all manner of startling announcements, chiefly patent medicines or more indecent characters and hieroglyphics, near by. The Council ought at least draw the line at immodest advertisements, such as may be seen on many of these repelling broadsides. A number of eastern cities have taken this bill board advertising in hand and the system has been knocked out in many places. Chicago is now wrestling with the matter, with Mayor Harrison in the lead, but as it has been proven that two or three of its aldermen are beneficiaries of the sign men, the wiping out of the blotches may be a tough job.

JOHNNY GAFFEY says the San Pedro celebration will be the most enthusiastic and numerously attended fiesta that has ever been known in California, and that among the invited ones are President McKinley, Admiral Walker, and others. "We shall also send an invitation to Secretary Alger," said Gaffey, "and if he comes we will kill the fattest calf we can find for his express use. With Hobson safe away from the giddy girls who were smacking him into an unenviable notoriety; with the American flag floating from Morro Castle, and Aguinaldo being given the marble heart, and McKinley and Alger at my prodigious barbecue, the results of the past months form an annus mirabilis whose like the world will probably not soon see again." Whenever Gaffey runs up against Otheman Stevens he comes away with his Santa Clara Latin brushed up—therefore annus mirabilis.

EX COUNCILMAN HUTCHINS is ready to go on the stand and swear that the Democratic party supplied him with a large quantity of embalmed politics.

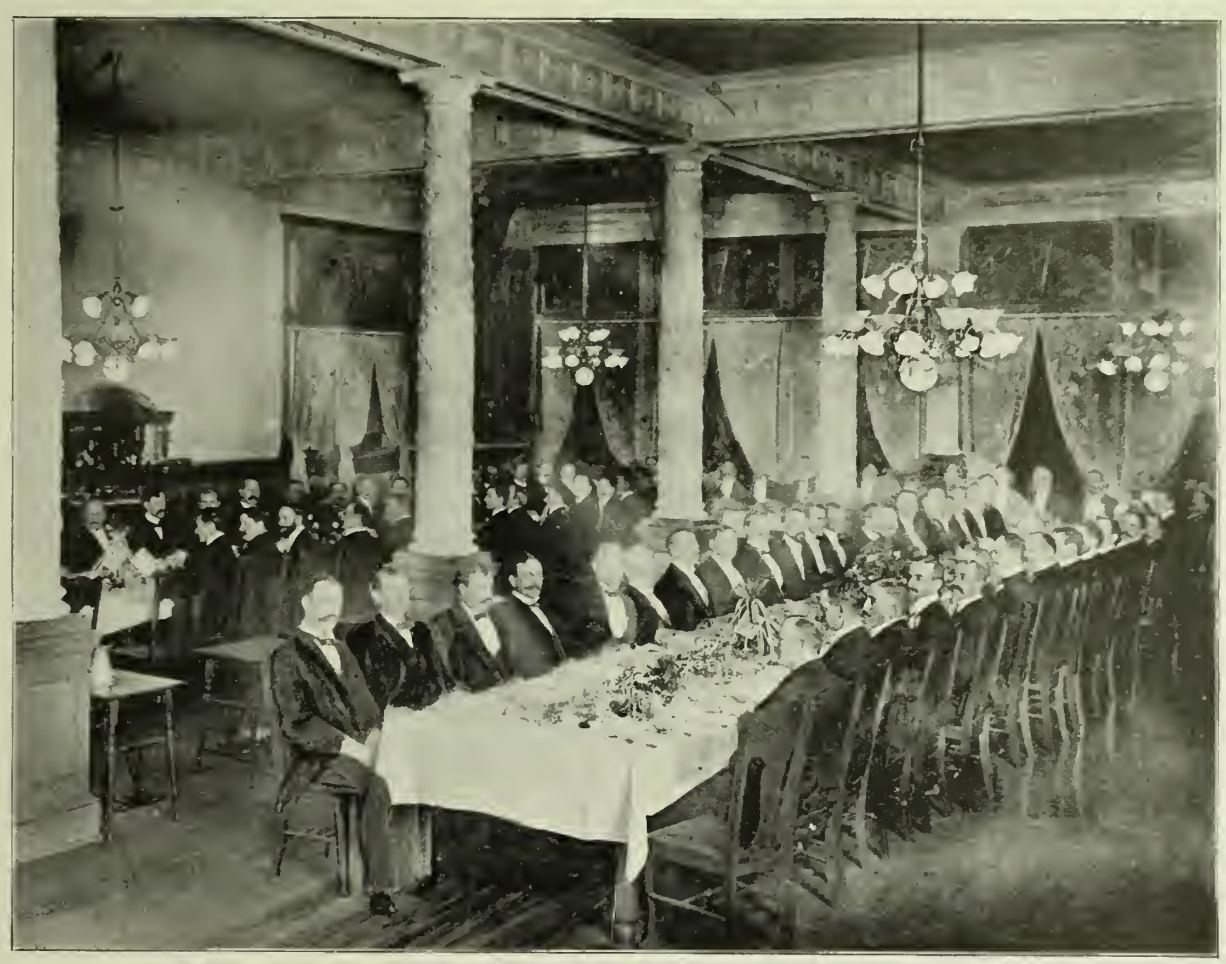
WE have heretofore congratulated J. S. Slauson and the Chamber of Commerce on the elevation of Mr. Slauson to the presidency of that important and influential association, and now we take great pleasure in congratulating Robert Lee Craig upon his being selected as president of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association. Surely it was putting the right man in the right place. Mr. Craig has been connected with the wholesale business since he came here a few years ago. He was born in Wisconsin in 1860. In 1862 his parents came to Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, where Mr. Craig's school days and youth were spent. He entered the wholesale grocery business when eighteen years of age, most of the time in San Francisco, until his removal to Los Angeles, where he entered into partnership with R. H. Howe, and later became partner in the firm of Craig, Stuart & Co., of which he has been president for a number of years. The other officers elected were: C. C. Reynolds, first vice president; George Arnott, second vice president; J. M. Schneider, treasurer, and F. J. Zeehandelaar was unanimously elected secretary. A finance committee, composed of Frank Simpson, R. E. Marx and J. W. Lynch, was elected.

IN reply to "Subscriber," who asks the editor of GRAPHIC what are the best means of disguising the breath after going to see a man between spells at the Orpheum, or after indulging in alcoholic stimulants, he is compelled to say he does not know, positively. But he has heard that cloves will remove suspicions of a single high ball or a lone Manhattan; that cardamon seeds are sufficient to give the proper Keeley Institute exhalation to a plain snifter with no water on the side, and that trix or cachows are necessary to remove the Kentucky odor from a sturdy rum and gum between each act. But none of these disinfectants is so thorough in its efficacy as a raw onion masticated with deliberation. Sometimes half an onion, if said esculent be a good sized one, or even a smaller fraction, will secure one from all suspicion of having taken alcohol into his system by putting the olfactories of others upon another and entirely different scent. But why go out of theaters between acts and make half a dozen or more well behaved people uncomfortable and tell to everyone who sees you that you can't get along a few hours without a drink? Say, "Subscriber," abjure the theater tod, and save the cost of onions.

OTHEMAN STEVENS' telegraphic letters to the Herald are among the best in the State, considering them from the standpoint of general excellence. They are graphic and newsy, respectable and instructive. They deal in fact and purpose and are not too long drawn out. Mr. Stevens has a happy method of sometimes getting in harness with his imagination as is necessary for all bread winners in his line to do, but he never deals solar-plexus

blows nor goes rainbow chasing in the dark. He is a raconteur of conspicuous effulgence and is an adept in sometimes exhibiting the weaker points of a good fellow without making him ridiculous beyond the point of real genuine off-hand pleasantry. Stevens is one of the wits and gastronomes of the Sunset Club, and when he is not present at that monthly dinner there are all sorts of voids at the goat end of the board and Colonel Mosher loses his appetite for bird and bottle and declares that frijoles are good enough for him.

Colonel Peter Martin, who is a great favorite with club men and society people generally, is again in our city for a few days.



Col. A. B. Hotchkiss and wife have just returned from a visit to Sacramento, where they attended the inaugural ball. Mrs. Hotchkiss looked radiant on that occasion in an imported gown of gas-light green covered with black chiffon, bodice decked with spangles and rare lace.

It would look as if one of our Senatorial candidates had been singularly unfortunate in his selection of political and financial managers—in other words the man Green has been appropriately named and the man Wright not well named, as he is not all right at all. To put it mildly Green and Wright may be said to be a brace of chumps. The present Senatorial aspect presents an almost unmistakable chance for either Barnes or Bulla, with the latter in the lead, and who would make the proper and reasonable successor of another strictly pure and upright Senator—Hon. Stephen M. White. This paper is for Bulla, first; and, afterward, Grant of San Diego or Bard of Ventura. It was a long time after Simon Cameron bought votes outright for a seat in the United States Senate that another dared the same act. The next was Eugene Casserly of California in 1868. Then Sharon and Fair of Nevada, some ten years later, bought their way into the august body by purchasing legislators outright. And subsequently Leland Stanford of California did the same. Accusations have been made in the cases of others, but I do not know that the acts have been so perfectly traced as in connection with those mentioned.

The dedication by Pomona College of the Pearsons Hall of Science will take place today (Saturday), January 21, and the exercises of dedication will begin at 10 a. m. The program is adapted to attract all friends of the college, and especially all teachers in Southern California. President David Starr Jordan of Stanford University will be present. An Address upon "Natural Science as a Factor in Education" will be delivered by Professor Thomas R. Bacon of the University of California, and Professor Walter Miller of Stanford University will speak upon "The Old and the New." The most representative educators in Southern California have been invited, and some of them will have a part in the exercises of the day. There are a number of trains each way by Southern Pacific and Santa Fe.

SOLID BUSINESS MEN OF LOS ANGELES BANQUET

THE Westminster Hotel was in a brilliant state Thursday evening, the occasion being the banquet of the members of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles. The hotel—and especially the banquet room—was tastefully decorated and delicious music was rendered by J. Fred Schmeisi's orchestra, and ferns, interspersed with various colored carnations, were spread along the center of the table, which was arranged in the form of a U. Bouquets were set at intervals around the table and were alternately arranged with bunches of long-stemmed clay pipes, joined with bows of red, white and blue ribbon. On the pipes were tied cards bearing various mottoes.

Fred L. Baker, retiring president of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, sat at the head of the table. On his left were Gen. John R. Mathews, J. S. Slauson, president of the Chamber of Commerce; W. C. Patterson, H. J. Fleishman and R. S. Craig. On his right were Toastmaster Charles R. Boothe, A. Scarboro, president of the Manufacturers and Producers' Association of California, of San Francisco; Mayor Fred Eaton, R. W. Burnham, C. C. Wright and Harry Chandler.

After the repast there was the usual feast of reason and flow of soul, during which Postmaster Mathews responded to the toast of "The President of the United States;" Hon. W. C. Patterson to "The State of California;" Mayor Eaton to "The City of Los Angeles;" Hon. C. C. Wright to "Our Commercial Interests;" R. W. Burnham to "Southern California;" H. C. Frank to "Modern Business Methods," and H. J. Fleischman to "The Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, Wholesalers as Well as Retailers." And then there were other than set speeches until the close which took place at about midnight. The following gentlemen were present:

Fred L Baker, C B Boothe, J S Slauson, W C Patterson, Hon John R Mathews, Hon Fred Eaton, C C Wright, R W Burnham, H W Frank, H J Fleishman, Harry Chandler, A Scarboro, G J Griffith, George Arnott, N Bonfilio, R L Craig, R D Scriver, E C Haskell, Byron Erkenbrecher, W E Keller, B Kingsbaker, J W Lynch, C C Reynolds, J M Schneider, Frank Simpson, Arthur B Thomas, A Loeb, C C Desmond, A Fusenot, M M Potter, Jacob Baruch, Karl Triest, M J Newmark, Charles Udell, M W Stewart, G W Hack, L Kimble, P E Bosbyshell, I A Lothian, G T Gay, Morris Cohn, S M Newmark, Lee Chamberlain, W G Hunt, F W King, M A Newmark, S G Marshutz, A C Jones, S Polaski, W C Bluett, Simon Maier, Max Meyberg, J J Bergin, E A Stuart, R H Herron, Niles Pease, Sherman Pease, L Winter, Thomas F Barnes, M C Adler, Alfred Stern, H P Anderson, John Chanslor, Sanford Newbauer, J W Warren, W H Burns, Henry Glass, F J Zeehandelaar, L A Craig, F W Brand, H Jacoby, A L Brown, E B Loventhal, C F A Last, Frank Wiggins, W S Porter, J Schoder, Samuel Stein, A M Davidson, M F McLaurin, J Loew, L Baruch, A C Bilicke, S C Harry, Joseph Maier, James W Hellman, H F Vollmer, J T Fitzgerald, Otto Sweet, George Rice, Ernest H Bresee, T Frank McGrath, John H Keefer, Harrington Brown, Edward Chambers, P W Bresee, F O Johnson, Reese, Llewellyn.

Book Chat and Reviews

L. BEHYMER.

God is its author and not man, He laid
The keynote of all harmonies.—BRAINARD.

Earth with its thousand voices praises God.—COLERIDGE.

The safety of a nation is not its armies, not its treasures but its friends.—SALLUST.

It is chiefly through books that we enjoy intercourse with superior minds.—CHANNING.

He loved the twilight that surrounds
The borderland of old romance.—LONGFELLOW.

AS WE glance over the numerous criticisms and reviews of the new books we are startled at the enormous number which is every month placed before the public in different forms, shapes and bindings. As we step into our large book establishments in this city and see the vast number of attractively bound volumes grouped on shelves and counters we wonder where they all came from. These features of the book business remind us once more of the great expansion that a few years have seen in the literary interests of the American people. It is a constant source of wonder that a public exists large enough and eager enough to absorb the large literary output of each year. But we seldom give sufficient importance to the taste and appetite for reading which the spread of education has created in this country since the war. It is unquestionably true that a thousand books are now sold where only a few hundred were sold a generation ago. Nothing shows this any better than the enormous sales for Kipling's writings, or for Crawford's, when we compare them with the limited sales which the writings of Hawthorne had, or the writings of the New England poets. The fact is seen again in the support given to literary papers and magazines—periodicals any of which would have struggled hard for life in the late sixties.

After analyzing all remarks made by book sellers we are led to believe that the best read books this moment, books most discussed in social chit chat, include, "Ave Roma Immortalis," by F. Marion Crawford, "The Day's Work," by Rudyard Kipling, "Red Rock," by Thomas Nelson Page, "The Adventures of Francois," by S. Weir Mitchell, "The Battle of the Strong," by Gilbert Parker, "Roden's Corner," by H. S. Merriman, "The Castle Inn," by Stanley Weyman, "The Red Axe," by S. R. Crockett, "Cyrano de Bergerac" by Rostand, "The Gadby," by Voynich, "Afterwards," by Ian Maclaren, "A Yankee Volunteer," by Taylor, "The Great Salt Lake Trail," by Inman, "Rupert of Hentzau," by Hope, and "A Gunner Aboard the Yankee."

One peculiar revival of the books of the past decade is the great demand for Francis Parkman's "Oregon Trail." I find the entire number of local dealers sold out and each one with several orders for it in different bindings awaiting new stock.

Seven editions in four weeks is a striking testimony to the popularity of the clever writer, Mr. G. W. Steven's work "With Kitchener in Khartum," Decidedly it is one of the books of the hour.

Mr. Wilson Barrett has associated himself with Mr. R. S. Hitchens in the double task of dramatizing a novel and novelizing a drama. The book that is being adapted for stage representation is that satirical novel, "The Londoners." The drama which is to be exploited n the literary arena is Mr. Barrett's Biblical and romantic play, "The Daughters of Babylon." Mr. John Macqueen will publish it early this year.

To that large number of people who are trying to write dialogues for a play—anybody can do a plot—I commend the "Ambassador," by "John Oliver Hobbes." Here are the speeches just right. The right number, short enough, cadenced so they run like conversation, glancing, always about to say something, never quite saying it, and leaving no line in the memory. These are the indispensable technical conditions—save the two last; but unless you have them it is no use saying something and having lines that bite their record in the memory. After long lack, the current play is again literature, and Pinero, Jones, Hope, Rostand—all are publishing plays which sell by the edition.

An edition of Browning in twelve octavos and to be complete is announced by George D. Sproul of New York. It will be limited to fewer than three hundred sets. Red initial letters and decorations will be used and the illustrations will comprise seventy-two plates. The editors are Charlette Porter and Helen A. Clarke. Each volume will have a special introduction.

MRS. J. D FOSTER—Addressing

Mr. Slason Thompson's biography of Eugene Field is in a decidedly embryonic condition. He hopes to publish it next fall but the work is not yet begun. It will contain many of Mr. Field's inimitable letters. At present Mr. Thompson is engaged in going through the files of the Record in the hope of making a book of Mr. Field's "Sharps and Flats" for Scribner's. The task is a difficult one because so many of them referred to events now forgotten and would require much explanation.

Sir Henry Irving's "The Theater in Its Relation to the State," his Cambridge University address has appeared in a graceful dress which befits its dignified plea for the stage as an educator.

Santiago has brought the usual swarm of war histories, but the only one likely to be permanently read is that of Lieutenant John H. Parkes' "History of the Gatling Gun Detachment." It is bumptious and glorifies the Gatlings, as is the way of us all; but Lieutenant Parker has written much and well on military affairs; he is a trained soldier; has no aim or end but narrative, and he is exact. Some things he says may hurt, but they are needed. Soldiering is a skilled trade. The volunteer had not learned it. He suffered in consequence.

C. E. MAUDE—At First Tee

Country Club Golf

THERE were those who laughed at golf as a fad or sneered at it as snobbrey and declared that it would not last. But the

MRS. HUGH VAIL—Driving from first Tee

tournament at the links of the Country Club a few days ago was a revelation of the supreme utility of the game—which is not at all the frivolous and inane pastime it had been accused of being by those who knew nothing of its test of strength, exercise, gentility and intellectuality.

The upstart, by grace of money or genius or good luck or cheek, may succeed in penetrating a certain distance into real society; he may, by the help of unlimited funds, natural adaptability and much perseverance, acquire an effect of being "to the manner born" when it is only a question of deportment and conversation, of a dinner party or cotillion. But once you get him up to golf, his poor veneer of lineage cracks and falls from him like the patent leather in a cheap shoe in a rain storm.

Probably this is why society is really so complaisant in respect of the parvenu. It knows that in the last analysis he is homeless because it is always possible to detect and confound him. It lets him give parties and hire threatre boxes and plunge around in handsoms or Victorias as much as he likes. But finally it thrusts a golf stick into his

MRS. ED. SILENT—At Top of Drive

hand and stands back with a cynical smile while the poor, forlorn, trembling wretch foozles his approach and socially extinguishes himself.

The necessity of a postponement of the Country Club's tourney from the first to the eighth not only produced no adverse effect but was productive of more than compensating features, as the rains made the links better conditioned and brought about that charm of atmosphere that follows a real old fashioned Pluvial visitation. It enabled the fair guests to appear in more magnificent plumage and more amplitude of hidden silken rustle. As we have once before stated, briefly, there was a brilliant assemblage and Messrs. M. S. Severance, C. C. Carpenter and Charles Monroe, house committee; E. B. Tufts, Hugh Vail and J. F. Sartori, green committee; and the agreeable and energetic J. D. Foster, secretary and

treasurer, (the committee of arrangements) never lost a point in making the occasion highly delightful in every detail. A fine punch was served ad libitum and lunch and tea in the order named.

It had been apprehended that E. C. Orr, the brilliant crack of the Pasadena Country Club, and graduate of the famous links of St. Andrews, Scotland, would carry off the honors and the championship, and that W. Cosby would register an exceedingly close second. But no one had ever dreamed that M. S. Severance, although a good player, would come so dangerously close, making the two 18-hole courses in ninety-two strokes each and finishing third in a field of twenty-five players. It will be seen by the score that Mr. Orr established a new record for the course of thirty-six holes as he made the four rounds in one hundred and sixty-eight strokes, lowering Mr. Cosby's record of one hundred and seventy-three by five points. Mr. Orr also took first honor in the driving contest, Mr. Cosby again scoring second.

Mrs. Hugh Vail enraptured the crowd by her magnificent playing and won both the women's championship and the driving contest. Her scores were fifty-nine and seventy-one. Mrs. J. D. Foster came dangerously close to Mrs. Vail and is a most excellent and hearty player and will become one of the most accomplished in the state. Mrs. Fred Griffith was a close second (95 yards) in the women's driving, Mrs. Vail accomplishing one hundred yards.

The scores were as follows:

C. E. ORR—At Top of Drive

MEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP

Name and club—	1st R'nd	2d R'nd	Total
C. E. Orr, Pasadena.....	82	86	168
W. Cosby, Los Angeles....	90	87	177
M. S. Severance, L.Angeles	92	92	184
E. C. Jones, Redondo.....	88	97	185
C. E. Maud, Riverside....	88	97	185
A. Butcher, Riverside.....	91	95	186
H. May, Los Angeles.....	98	90	188
J. F. Sartori, Los Angeles.	97	94	191
R. H. Chapman, L. Angeles	99	95	194
W.A.Young, Santa Monica	98	97	195
J. E. Cook, Los Angeles...	99	97	196
E. B. Tufts, Los Angeles..	108	93	201
J.H.P.Voorhees, Pasadena.	102	99	201
J. H. Nicoll, Los Angeles..	104	101	205
H. W. Vail, Los Angeles..	103	105	208
R.J.C.Wood, Highland P's.	104	109	213
R. Jones, Santa Monica...	115	98	213
N.W.Howard, S. Catalina.	106	108	214
P. Rowan, Pasadena	115	112	127
S. Bates, Catalina	109	120	229
A. J. Morgan, Highland P.	108	122	230
H. R. Warner, Redondo...	109	124	233
A. F. Borden, Redondo...	122	112	234
H. Robertson, Highland..	127	121	248
J. A. ParKer	142	130	272
WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP			
Mrs. H. W. Vail.....	59	71	130
Mrs. J. D. Foster.....	69	64	133
Miss Bertha Crouch.....	68	66	134
Mrs. J. F. Sartori	75	66	141
Miss Silent.....	66	68	144
Mrs. Porter	68	76	144
Miss McCrae.....	73	72	145
Mrs. Bartling.....	76	89	165
Mrs. J. Griffith.....	81	93	174
Mrs. Warner.....	89	89	178
Mrs. Ryan.....	85	93	178

The Horse Show

February 1, 2, 3, 4, 1899

WILLIAM CURLETT, the architect of the Horse Show, arrived from San Francisco Sunday morning, and active building will begin in preparation for the Horse Show in Fiesta Park at once.

Handsome posters will soon be distributed throughout the city, Pasadena, Santa Monica,

ARTHUR BUTCHER—At Finish of Drive

and so on, announcing the dates of the exhibitions. Notwithstanding the entries have closed many applications have been received for permission to enter horses in the different events, but as the official program has gone to press it is impossible to accept these entries. At least 250 horses have been entered in the books of the Horse Show, and all classes have filled with the exception of two or three.

In addition to this array of horses and supplemental to the regular program there will be a number of post entries made during the Horse Show, such as special events for six-in-hands, lasso throwing, rough riding, and so on. Among other attractive exhibits the entry of Mr. Dixie Thompson of Santa Barbara with his famous saddle horse and wonderful Spanish saddle and bridle heavily weighted with silver will be conspicuous. It has always been an attractive feature of the parades in which it has been shown.

Mr. A. Howard of San Francisco recently telephoned from that city ordering a private box and making several entries.

Additional to the $8,000 offered in prizes and to the cups which have been "hung up" there will be a large number of special prizes offered for floral day, which under the supervision of Count von Schmidt promises to be a picturesque feature.

Following the Horse Show, on February 6, at Agricultural Park, will take place the much talked of polo match between the teams of Burlingame and Riverside. Each of these teams will bring two carloads of polo ponies, which will be entered in some of the post entries of the Horse Show as well as taking part in the polo game. On February 7 there will be at Agricultural Park a meeting devoted to pony races with gentlemen riders. There will be six races all told, for which Mr. M. M. Potter of the Van Nuys hotel and Messrs. N. W. Myrick and E. M. Ware have offered handsome special prizes. The rivalry between these two teams is great and the contests previously held have been so sharp that much interest will be aroused by this coming meeting of the two famous teams of Riverside and Burlingame and there will undoubtedly be a large attendance.

For the lasso throwing contest and other contests involving expert horsemanship there have already been several entries, among them being Mr. J. R. Carrillo, who has a national reputation for fine riding, and two vaqueros from Santa Barbara, who will be brought down from that city. There is no entry fee for these events of lasso throwing and so on, and the managers of the Horse Show will be glad to receive additional entries from the Spanish population who certainly must be able to contribute many expert riders. This feature should prove very attractive to the Eastern tourists who will be present, few of whom have seen a riata thrown or witnessed the marvelous feats in riding for which the Mexicans and native Californians are famous.

CHARLES CASSAT DAVIS is one of the happiest men in Los Angeles, and in the world; for he was made President of the Board of Education because he was honest and had aligned himself with the people and against the boodlers of the Board. The people of Los Angeles are greatly indebted to Mr. Davis because he possessed the nerve and determination to ferret out the misdeeds of a number of members. It was Mr. Davis who ran down the scoundrel Webb and who made the smooth piano dealer let up on his bulldozing tactics of trade. There was more shame in that rotten old School Board than had ever been known before, and memories of it will remain a long time. The greatest honor that Mr. Davis has had, however, was when the people of all denominations of politics in his district voted for his re-election. This paper congratulates you, Mr. President Davis.

A MAN never knows how little he is worth until the sheriff disposes of his property. A case in view: Man mortgrges his house for $3000 at 10 per cent. House cost $6000. Interest, sickness, foreclosure, advertising, sheriff's sale. Man gets $3000 for his $6000 house. Dead easy.

MR. VANDERBILT "laughed heartily and applauded vigorously" the cake walk at Biltmore. Mr. Vanderbilt is a rollicking fellow and his laughter has the merry sound of shears clipping coupons, and his applause that of New York Central stock paying quarterly dividends.

THE man who has enough money to enable him to live in idleness won't, and the poor man who would can't.

BETTER fish remain in the sea than ever were caught. The bride never weds the "best man."

THE CLUB HOUSE OF THE LOS ANGELES COUNTRY CLUB

Amusements

WE folks who from inclination or necessity must go to see everything in the theatrical line have been filled to a good deal more than a "genteel sufficiency" this week and there is no doubt but that many church pews will be empty tomorrow through the necessity of their owners catching up on sleep. The Los Angeles theatre has been the center of attraction and manager Wyatt's face has been one continuous performance smile stimulated by the sight of the lines of people in front of the box office window. They were a grand series of performances and it would be an indeed officious critic who would presume to use even his weakest solution of gall upon the work of James Kidder-Warde.

IT is particularly refreshing, and actually a treat after having been bored to death with poor plays, sticks posing as stars, late New York successes with most of the success left in New York, to be able to witness Sheridan's good old comedy "The School for Scandal" played by Louis James, Kathryn Kidder and Frederick Warde, whose names alone would suffice without further comment.

I have a great affection for all these dear people; Warde and James have been with us many times and the applause accorded them on Monday evening proved beyond a doubt that their friends are legion in this, our Angel city. And Kathryn Kidder won our hearts, and incidentalty the contents of our wallets too, when she brought us "Sans Gene."

"The School of the Scandal is an old love of mine. The quaintness of it, the brocades, the satins, the court grace and La! La! the frivolity of it all delights my soul. Heigho!—I am sighing for a day that has gone never to return, and it almost makes me long to be reincarnated and come back in the spirit of my great-great-grandmother. I have a grudging sort of fondness for "ye old time lover." I wish that sort of thing went in our century; but on second thought nothing else in this hurly-burly work-a-day world would just exactly jibe with it; for instance, if a man came a-wooing me in a white satin court costume with silk stockings and ribbons and a lace kerchief, gold snuff box and a wig, his face besmeared with powder, and a lovely little black patch to leeward of his right eye, and should kiss my hand and mumble sweet nothings over it and tell me that I was lovely and positively distracting, I should consider it my duty to ring for the butler and have him shown the street door.

Ah! "woe is me," I really have a vein of sentiment and romance which is being crushed and withered in this dry and dusty age.

Goodbye to the court of George the Third, goodbye sweet Lady Teazle, and goodbye Charles and Joseph Surface. I wonder if you will ever come back to us. Miss K.

AGAIN I must remark on the spectacle of such unquestionably talented people as Pilar Morin, Rose Eytinge and Clement Bainbridge presenting the same twenty-minute comedy two weeks in succession. Of course they will say that Augustus Thomas does not write skits like "That Overcoat" for two bits a dozen, and that in the East the show houses are so thick that there is no necessity for a repertoire; but that does not keep me awake during the second performance of the piece, and the Orpheum certainly pays them enough to provide a variety of entertainment.

The Deltorelli brothers make one think of the old pantomime, and have most astonishing and grotesque makeups.

Anna Teresa Berger is an artist on the cornet and it was one of the very few times I have been able to sit comfortably and listen to a cornet solo in an auditorium no larger than the Orpheum. Miss Berger puts feeling even into the air of a coon song.

One of the prettiest turns for a long time is the Russian dancing of the Rappo sisters, and it is an item of education to see in these graceful, bounding, nimble young women the "real thing" from the land of the czar. Because their legs are concealed in the ample folds of bloomers and skirts and their feet in dainty red boots they do not get the hearty recall from the bald heads; but nevertheless most people enjoy their dancing for it is such a relief from the buck and wing, clog and cake walk.

Something ought to be done to keep George Golden here all the time; he is almost as good for the blues as an inch of rain.

Willie Ozeola does some tricks on two wires with a lamp on his head, and possibly other things, but so many ill mannered people can not possibly wait for the last five minutes of the show and climb all over the others in their race for the door that those who do want to see it all must wait till next week, when Mr. Ozeola's turn will be advanced on the program.

THE RAPPO SISTERS—AT THE ORPHEUM

For another week Nance O'Neil filled the Burbank at every performance, and after another week leave for a short tour of Southern California, and then East and to England. Miss O'Neil's best friends all hope that she will soon retire for a rest, as her future success undoubtedly depends largely upon the treatment she gives her voice, and at the pace she is using it now it will ere long be gone forever—and a human being only has one voice.

As Leah, in "The Jewess," Miss O'Neil does her best work, the part being especially suited to her style. In "Oliver Twist" the opportunities are in the character of Fagin, which Mr. Herbert Carr did with conscientious attention to every detail; and as Nancy Sykes Miss O'Neil is all that could be wished. Of all the horrible melodramas "Oliver Twist" is the most depressing and unsatisfactory. There is not a spark of the higher side of life delineated in the play; there is no moral or lesson that would appeal to respectable people, and the brutality and ugly passions leave only a bad taste and an inclination to dodge one's shadow on the way home. "Oliver Twist" should be laid on the top shelf in the chamber of horrors.

HI HENRY, AT THE LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles Theater—Hi Henry's big city minstrels of fifty star performers direct from their great success at San Francisco will hold sway at the Los Angeles theater the entire week of January 23, with two matinees Wednesday and Saturday. This attraction is specially complimented by the press of New York City, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco, as having exceptionally fine singers and talented comedians, accomplished dancers and an extensive olio of eight high grade vaudeville. Mr. Hi Henry bears a national recognition as a minstrel manager and is in the field with a large, expensive organization and their program presents new, novel, refined and elegant minstrelsy.

This consists of a grand patriotic naval representation on board the flagship Brooklyn before Santiago Bay, marines and Jackies being represented by Li Henry's minstrels. The big turret is there and the frowning guns, searchlights, and the moving prides of our navy, the battleships Oregon, Indiana, Texas and others. This is pronounced the most startling scene ever presented on a mimic stage. Their list of talents is composed of strictly New York City vaudeville favorites, each of whom have made their hits in that city, among them the star comedian Dan Allman, the popular comedian Billy Clark, the noted character comedians, Teal and Baker, artists without a rival in their line; the wonderful harmonica imitation by Morton, the mysterious paper tearing by Elliott, the witticisms by Dan Allman, monologue and funny musical team Roberts and Clarke and the marvels of the country, the Parisan sensation lists, the Coulture Brothers, and Mr. Hi Henry will appear in his inimitable cornet solos, supported by his full handsone military band of thirty soloists. Their vocal department embraces the names of the best artists in their line; we mention the great tenor, J. H. Davis, also M. J. Malvain also Robert Sinclair, the favorite baritones, Oscar Michaelis and Frank B. Morton, the well known soloist, J. Albert Gates, the wonder master, Johnny Reeves, the eminent bassos George W. Decker and Roger De Coverly. Watch for their great street parade at noon tomorrow and hear their grand classical concert in front of the theater at 7 p. m.

Symphony Orchestra—Owing to a very severe rain storm January 10 the attendance for the fourth Symphony Orchestra concert was very light. All day the box office of the Los Angeles theater was receiving requests to either have the concert postponed or have it repeated in the near future. Owing to quite a number of subscribers who are residents of Pasadena, Santa Monica, Santa Ana and other points who had already telephoned to have their seats reserved it was found impracticable to postpone it, consequently the concert was given to the gratification and satisfaction of a small but enthusiastic audience. Since then so many requests have been made to Director Hamilton to repeat this concert that it will be given in its entirety next Tuesday afternoon, January 24, at 3 p. m. It is to be hoped that all the subscribers whose seats will be reserved for them and all the music lovers of Los Angeles will turn out in force to help make up for the loss incurred at the last concert. To those who enjoy an excellent musical program this concert as given by our local orchestra will indeed be a pleasure and is undoubtedly the best work yet presented by this clever organization. Reserved seats now on sale.

Orpheum—It will be a bit of welcome news to a host of people that the Orpheum next week numbers among its leading attractions the name of Barton Hill, known from end to end of the continent as one of the finest actors of his time, and even now a player excelled by but few in the skill required to worthily portray comedy characters. None surpass Hill in the esteem of the California public, for he is particularly of California, in that the old and famous California Theatre Stock Company numbered him as one of its leading members twenty years ago and more. Mr. Hill is supported by Charles Willard, Ella Sothern, and a fine company of comedians. He will present a splendid piece of play writing by Milton Nobles, called "Belinda Bailey's Boarders." It will be the strongest comedy card the Orpheum has played in many months and this is saying considerable.

Frause and Rosa are two young women much better known in the east than on the coast, but the reputation they have of being among the sweetest singers and greatest fun makers in vaudeville, will, no doubt, insure for them a warm welcome next Monday night when they make their bow to an Orpheum audience.

Querita Vincent, a dancer of great skill and a capable singer as well, has a prominent place on the bill. She is expected to contribute a very meritorious number to a strong bill.

The Rappo Sisters, whose wonderful dancing has been the talk of the town since Monday night last, will be continued in a prominent place on the program. They have never been excelled or even approached as dancers and their like is not apt to be ever again seen in this city. Crowded houses have applauded to the echo their matchless work.

Miss Anna Teresa Berger has captured all hearts with her artistic cornet playing and will undoubtedly continue to be as great a favorite next week as she is this.

Willy Ozeola, the equilibrist, and the funny Deltorelli Bros., musical grotesques, complete the great bill.

Papinta, the fire dancer, is coming.

Gerome Helmont—Of Master Gerome Helmont, the famous boy violinist, an eastern exchange writes: "When Helmont plays there is music in the air and when it comes to clawing the classics out of one of Mr. Stradivarius' best fiddles, he approached the peerless class in his own poiseful and peerless way. How the fiddle sings to a fellow who has a soul for its music—it weeps, it sobs, it chuckles, it grins, it breaks into loud gaffaws, and then there is a flood of tears, the music of rain among the leaves, strains of music from the throats of birds, phantom-like phantasies that weave about one's heart exquisite sensations that fill the eyes with tears. Great is the violin and when Helmont lays it to his cheek and puts the bow across its melodious strings, the soul of it awakens and its spirit is alive and it is glad that it is living. He sweeps the bow about it and the air swims with the spirits of melody, the soul is entranced and the ear tickles until the heart aches. There are so few masters of the little, shining, graceful music box which masters most people who attempt to play it, and when one comes along who has reached the very soul of its mysteries, the populace may be excused for lionizing it."

The dates for Helmont's appearance in Los Angeles are the evenings of January 26th and 27th and the afternoon of the 28th at Simpson auditorium. He will be assisted by Miss Ida Simmons the distinguished pianist, and Miss Grace Preston who will be remembered as the noted contralto with Nordica last season.

Burbank—Nance O'Neil is to stay at the Burbank theatre one more week. Manager Shaw returned Thursday from a trip to San Francisco where he succeeded in changing the dates for other companies in order to make possible a continuation of Miss O'Neil's engagement. The coming week will afford the young tragedienne's admirers the last opportunity of seeing her for some time as she starts for England immediately following her engagement in this city where she will remain for several years. The repertoire for the farewell week will be: Monday night and Wednesday matinee "Led Astray," Tuesdey night "Camille," Wednesday night "Guy Mannering," Thursday night "Ingomar," Friday night "The Jewess," Saturday matinee "East Lynne," Saturday night "Oliver Twist."

LOS ANGELES THEATER

The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City

Tuesday Afternoon, Jan. 24th, at 3.15 o'clock

Fifth Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MR. S. W. JENNISON, Soloist

Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10.00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

Miss M. Deane of Los Angeles is an acquisition to the ranks of pleasant people who have solved the problem of how to be happy by taking up their residence at the Redondo hotel.

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudevil Theater

Week Commencing Monday, Jan. 23.

Barton Hill, **Chas. Willard**, **Ella Sothern** and Company, in a new Comedy by Milton Nobles, entitled: "Belinda Bailey's Boarders."
Emma Krause, **Margaret Rosa** and their original Dutch Pleanninies.
Querita Vincent, Dainty Singer and Dancer.
Rappo Sisters, Russia's Wonderful erpsichorean Artistes
Willie Ozeola, Marvelous Equilibrist
Anna Teresa Berger, World's Best Lady Cornet Virtuoso
Deltorelli Brothers, European Musical Grotesques

EVENING 25 and 50 cts, gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday Saturday and Sunday, any seat in the house 25c

BURBANK THEATER

Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

Farewell Week,

NANCE O'NEIL

Monday Night and Wednesday Matinee....."LED ASTRAY."
Tuesday Night....."CAMILLE."
Wednesday Night....."GUY MANNERING."
Thursday Night....."INGOMAR."
Friday Night....."THE JEWESS."
Saturday Matinee....."EAST LYNNE."
Saturday Night....."OLIVER TWIST."

PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c; Loge Seats, 75c; Box Seats, $1.00.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70

C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.

The Entire Week of January 23rd
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

HI HENRY'S MINSTRELS

Great! Majestic! Modern!
Most Expensive of its kind and Class.

50 All White Vaudevilles 50 30 Superb Military Band 30

The Minstrel Hit of New York, Boston and the entire East.

SEATS now on sale. Four front rows, 75c; balance lower floor, 50c; balcony, 25c, 35c and 50c; gallery, 15c.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Re ort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

Ingleside Floral Company

F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.

We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flower originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo

A LOS ANGELES MAN IN CUBA

LESS than two months ago Thomas D. Mott, Jr., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Mott, concluded that Cuba betrayed prospects that contained more than promise to a man like himself, who had been liberally educated at Notre Dame in Indiana and the Columbia Law College in Washington, and whose knowledge of the English and the Spanish language was equally scholarly and useful. And away he went, with fine letters from prominent eastern commercial men, attorneys and theologians. He sojourned a week or two at South Bend, Indiana, with his wife and child, and in a few days afterward was sailing out of New York for Santiago de Cuba. He writes very beautiful letters to South Bend, which are, in turn, sent to his parents here, one of which has been shown this paper, a portion of which we make use of today, reserving another portion for next week, as follows:

We left the Seneca's dock at the foot of Wall street on the East river about 4:30 p. m., Thursday, November 10. It had been a mean day and the rain was now falling gently, so that when we reached mid stream the high buildings were almost lost to view. We did not pass under Brooklyn bridge, but as the ship turned and pointed her prow towards the Atlantic a good view of the gigantic structure could be had from the stern. Numerous cars, wagons and persons were crossing the bridge in both directions. Truly this is the great artery of the body corporate called "Greater New York," along which the people move, circulating backward and forward like so many drops of blood, some toward the heart of the system, "Old New York," there again to be dispersed, each to his proper part of this immense organism.

Down the river we went, passing numerous craft of all descriptions and getting a noisy and hoarse farewell. We passed Governor's Island on our left. A little farther down and the imposing lines of the Statue of Liberty loomed up on our right, and as we passed the torch was suddenly lighted and the great monument seemed to take on life, for in the change of light and shadow one imagined animation. It was an inspiring sight to see this emblem of a sublime civilization holding high in air its luminous torch and as you catch the brilliant rays to feel this holy light will one day flood the world. It thrilled me, and unconsciously I hummed "America."

After passing Staten Island on our right we reached the Narrows, and here the captain decided to cast anchor over night as there was almost a gale blowing and a storm had been predicted off the coast. The last thing I saw that night just before entering my stateroom was a large and brilliant star, almost midway between the horizon and the meridian, but somewhat nearer to the former. It was the torch of the Statue of Liberty.

The ringing of the ship's bell awoke me early the next morning and by six o'clock I was on deck. A few moments later we had weighed anchor and were under way. There to our left was Coney Island, the gay, the giddy and almost fantastic home of revelry and sport. There was something of frolic even in the bright reflection of the morning sun by the windows of the great hotels and I thought I caught a message of a merry "bon voyage." Soon we were abreast of Sandy Hook. At this point a man of war passed us on our port side. We knew by its dull gray color that it was one of the defenders of our "Uncle Samuel." It proved to be the Newark carrying Admiral Schley and the commission from San Juan.

We passed Cape Hatteras about seven o'clock the next morning. The waters which hereabouts are usually troubled and boisterous were comparatively calm and smooth. We were not long in passing this dangerous point for which all mariners have a wholesome fear, and toward noon the temperature grew perceptibly warmer; we had entered the Gulf Stream. The weather continued fair, the ship plowed its furrows in a sea so calm that little more than ripples broke the surface, and so without misadventure or unpleasant experience we reached Nassau about noon of Monday, November 14.

We did not enter the inner bay as the Seneca was drawing too much water to cross the bar. The view of Nassau from where we had anchored was truly picturesque and beautiful; it looked like a terraced garden with the sea at its feet. A tug took us ashore and we landed almost in the heart of the city. No sooner had we set foot on terra firma than we were surrounded by a large, jabbering crowd of darkies, who hung to you like leeches offering their services for this, that or the other thing. The town seems to be a thriving and busy place, with good, clean streets. The soil of the island is of lime or coral formation, making the finest roads I have ever seen, hard and entirely free from dust. It was a pleasure to ride over them, even though it was in a vehicle that had long since passed its prime. There are no hacks in Nassau, the public conveyances being all open carriages like rockaways, all in a more or less state of decay. They are driven by darkeys who call you "boss" and "massa" and end every sentence with a "sir." If these fellows see a stranger walking the streets, two or three will walk their horses along after him continually urging him to ride.

We drove through the different quarters of the town and out into the surrounding country. After passing beyond the business part the streets became very narrow, and from them still narrower lanes lead to the gardens and houses of more pretentions. But, for the most part, these roads are dotted on both sides at near distances by low, thatched roofed, frame buildings about fifteen feet square in dimensions and none containing more than three or four rooms. Here the darkies live.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM
Carpet Cleaning
WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M. 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS,
F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco
CURED

SPRING OF '99

IN CALIFORNIA winter is such an obsolete season in reality that WESTERN GRAPHIC will christen its big annual number. that is to issue the latter part of February, (which in less favored climes would be correctly called "midwinter") "The Spring of '99" edition. This will be an edition of forty or more pages, edited with the most painstaking accuracy, illustrated as only the WESTERN GRAPHIC can illustrate and the cover will be a photo-chrome reproduction of a water color painted expressly for the journal by Miss M. E. Curran, a talented young artist of Los Angeles. Without exception this will be the finest newspaper cover ever printed in the United States.

This number will be most entertaining for eastern people and will be sold wrapped for mailing at 25 cents per copy.

Application for advertising space and orders for copies should be addressed to

Western Graphic

311-313 New High Street, Los Angeles

These people all go bare-footed, and one can see women in all sorts of attire, most of them wearing but one garment. In the tropics clothes are really a burden and oppresses one. In the city the children are, for the most part, clad in ligh trousers and a blouse, but beyond the business streets they usually wear but a skirt which reaches half way down to their knees, and some wear no clothes at all. Of this nothing is thought, custom and the climate making it natural.

A point intensely interesting on the island is Fort Charlotte, an old Spanish fort built in A. D. 1730. It is situated at the extreme west end of the town and occupies a commanding position. Here one goes down a spiral stairway, straight down for about forty feet into the solid rock. Imagine a pillar going down perpendicular for a distance of forty feet into the rock, and a stairway winding round and round this pillar like the thread of a corkscrew down into the bowels of the earth, and you have the stairway in question. At the bottom there are two rifle pits from which a dungeon some thirty by twenty feet in dimensions is reached. Here political prisoners were kept; the poor fellows literally buried alive, never seeing the light of day or the beautiful blue of heaven above. An inky darkness, a chilling dampness, sickness and hunger were their constant companions, death was their only friend. One can yet see a small hole some seven inches in width and twenty-four in height piercing the wall five feet thick like a slit, through which food was thrown to the poor wretches. In a passage leading from the foot of the stairway and distance some one hundred feet therefrom is a wall from which the garrison of the fort was supplied with water. This well is sunk through the solid rock to such a great depth that it takes a stone three and a half seconds to reach the bottom. It must have taken a long time and required great persistence to have sunk such a well with the crude and primitive instruments of one hundred and fifty years ago. To cap the climax, there are seven miles of underground passages leading to various parts of the island. This fort has its legend as indeed have all the forts one visits in the tropics, but I shall not give it here as neither time nor space permit. Nassau has already taken too much of both, and so I shall bid it goodbye with one last reservation. For every white person I saw there must have been one hundred or more negroes.

By nine o'clock the next morning the ship had finished discharging all cargo consigned to Nassau. Shortly afterward we weighed anchor and in an hour and a half had lost sight of the beautiful spot which stands like an emerald set in liquid blue. All that day we kept in sight of land for our course now took us past the Bahamas. As a matter of fact from Nassau to Santiago there are so many islands that one is not long beyond the sight of land at any one time. About midnight of Tuesday, Nov. 15th, we passed Cat's Island, but at such a distance to our starboard that only the light from the lighthouse could be seen. Here is where the Maria Teresa now lies, having gone ashore after being abandoned in a severe storm.

We were now in the famous windward passage, usually a stormy and dangerous part of of the voyage, for here fierce hurricanes arise so suddenly and overtake a ship so quickly that the barometer cannot give the warning and the ship is usually unprepared to meet the storm. Many an unfortunate ship and many good lives are lost in these waters every year. The islands hereabouts are inhabited only by wreckers who await only that misfortune overtake a ship and drive her ashore that they might pounce upon her and strip her of everything of value. I am told that one might as well fall into the hands of pirates as into the hands of these wreckers. The hurricane season begins about July 1st and ends towards the beginning of November. We found the windward passage comparatively calm, although the breeze which always blows here and the currents that here abound always make the sea decidedly choppy.

We sighted Cape Maysi about midnight of Wednesday; by the aid of the light from the light-house I could see the dark shadow of the coast. It was my first sight of Cuba. * *

King Humbert of Italy has conferred the title of duke of Apulia upon the infant son of the duke and duchess of Aosta.

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION
PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR
From 15 cts to 50 cts
F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
Ladies private entrance on Wall street
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509
Basement California Bank Building..... Employment Agents
Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast
300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Tickets to the Horse Show...

Everybody who has One dollar to spend will take someone and go to the Horse Show.

Western Graphic

Will give to each new six-months subscriber
A Present of Two Tickets to the Horse Show
Think of it! Twenty-six issues of the finest illustrated paper on the Pacific Coast and two 50-cent tickets to the show for $1.00. Call at or address

Tel Main 1053 Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.)
311-313 New High St.

The Nation of the Nations.

Grandly, proudly, she has risen from the slumber of the past,
And tyrant nations tremble at her vibrant trumpet's blast.
As matchless as the radiant dawn that quivers into light
The great peace loving nation stands, the champion of right.

The nation of the nations!
She was born to bleed for man
When young war's wild pulsations
Through her veins, God driven, ran
And thrilled to birth the great of earth,
Who broke a tyrant's ban.

And now that she has risen, can she rend the future's veil
And see the tears and treasures strewn along the crimson trail
Of war? And can she read the lines which fate has yet to write?
Does she know the power of patriotism to foster or to blight?

The nation of the nations!
In her youth she saw the star
Of truth above temptations,
In the clouds of doubt afar,
And followed it, while glory lit
Her faith, which naught could mar.

Experience will show her that the truth is in these lines.
The stars and stripes must ever wave above the Philippines,
And all that she has conquered must be held by force of arms,
From Porto Rico's fertile fields to Cuba's wasted charms.

The nation of the nations!
Trials, troubles she must face
And bear her tribulations
For the heroes of her race,
Who falter not in storms of shot,
But crowd for honor's place.

ENVOY.

Oh, nation of the nations!
Instrument of liberty!
From foreign complications
One alone can keep you free!
With outstretched hands she proudly stands,
The "mistress of the sea!"

—Will E. Malden in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Antique Furniture In Havana.

Collectors of antique furniture have struck a bonanza in Havana. In preparing to return to Spain army officers are placing on the market pieces of fine workmanship and ancient pattern, which are being eagerly snapped up by dealers. A correspondent cites a handsome old walnut wardrobe, with three full length bevel mirrors, valued at $150, which sold for less than $15, and that is simply one of many examples.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

A Queer Alliance.

The Versailles (Ky.) Sun tells this yarn of a queer feathered alliance: Mr. Emilius Morancy tells of a partridge that took up with a turkey hen and brood of young turkeys on Mrs. Sallie Neal's place a short time ago and is still with them, roosting with them every night and feeding with the turkeys at the kitchen door in the morning. Frequently when the family of turkeys gets separated the partridge flies to the top rail of the fence and whistles "Bob White" until they all get together again. Several times the partridge has been driven away from the turkeys, just to see what effect it would have, and he has always returned to them at the first opportunity.

This Goose Came Over In Thirty-nine.

Crawford county, O., lays claim to having not the biggest, but the oldest goose perhaps in this country. Abram Guiss came to the United States from Germany in 1839 and brought with him a goose. After keeping her 20 years he sold her to Lafayette Nigh, who kept her until three years ago. He then turned her over to John Guiss, a son of Abram Guiss, who has her in his possession now. She laid several eggs last spring and raised four goslings. She still looks well and walks around in a kind of a "don't you want your life insured" way. She is nearly 60 years old. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spain's $20,000,000.

What'll we do with this money of ours—
Money we scarcely expected?
No one will hint that we've wasted the hours
Nor the country's finances neglected.

Shall we devote it to powder and shot
And talk about fierceness and slaughter
Buying ships, to be added no doubt to our lot
Of scrap iron under salt water?

Shall we simulate pride and still sneer at the rules
By which the world makes its progression?
Or shall we hire teachers and open up schools
And try to be in the procession?

—Washington Star.

The Crown of the Valley

THE most largely attended social event ever occurring in Pasadena was the opening reception given Monday evening at Hotel Green signalizing the completion of the west building of the hotel. The date for the function was chosen as being the anniversary of Colonel G. G. Green's birthday and it was thought this would furnish a fitting opportunity for the people of Pasadena to extend congratulations to the owner of this mammoth hostlery upon his achievement in adding such a magnificent building to Pasadena. In this, however, the guests were disappointed as Colonel Green was confined to his room with an attack of grip, this unfortunate occurrence being the only thing which marred the pleasure of the occasion.

The east and west buildings of the hotel as well as the connecting link of Moorish bridge was ablaze with electricity, myriads of lights flashing from basement to roof garden. Turrets and minarets were outlined against the evening sky in red and green incandescent lights, and Japanese lanterns were strung about the balustrade of the roof garden and festooned from pillars to towers adding their dancing lights to the general effect of brilliancy.

Many guests from Los Angeles, Redondo, Santa Monica, San Gabriel and surrounding towns arrived at the hotel early in the afternoon remaining over night for the festivities and from seven o'clock to nine the broad avenues surrounding the hotel buildings were packed with conveyances bringing handsomely attired guests. The general formal reception was held in the west building but the entire hotel was hospitably thrown open. In the Moorish reception room with its harmonious furnishings in quiet green the reception party was stationed. This consisted of Mrs. G. G. Green, Miss Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Holmes and Mr. and Mrs. Franc L. Grannis. Mrs. Green was elegantly attired in black velvet point lace and diamonds; Miss Green wore a lovely decolette gown of pale blue satin trimmed with duchesse lace, Mrs. Holmes was becomingly gowned in pink satin brocade with Nile green accessories, Mrs. Grannis wore a Paris gown of white chiffon exquisitely embroidered with pearls and jewels.

W. R. Staats and N. W. Bell of Pasadena, Wm. Garland and Rob Rowan of Los Angeles, acted as ushers presenting the guests, while Mr. Watson and King Macomber acted as representatives from the hotel. All of these gentlemen were decorated with red badges of honor.

The floral decorations were not lavish as the furnishings and decorations of the rooms were shown to better advantage by a splendid simplicity in this respect. Ferns, palms, carnations and poinsettia were used, however, with admirable effectiveness in the rotunda, reception rooms, billiard and card rooms as well as in the long promenade afforded by the viaduct.

The ball room was hung with raw silk draperies of red and green—the hotel colors, and further ornamented with Japanese lanterns which shed a soft light over the brilliant scene.

Twelve hundred guests were received between the hours of seven and nine o'clock and later in the evening the splendid ball room in the west building and the old dancing hall were filled with dancers. Dainty souvenir programs were furnished ornamented with a cut of the newly completed hotel in gold.

Music was furnished by Lowinsky and Schillinger in the respective ball rooms while a mandolin orchestra of six costumed Venetian girls was stationed midway in the promenade and discoursed sweet music.

The dining room in the east building was thrown open at nine o'clock and refreshments were served continuously until twelve o'clock. The menu included salads, sandwiches, ices, confections and coffee. The dinning room was prettily decorated with smilax and carnations, and the guests were served while seated in groups as fancy dictated.

Los Angeles society was well represented and among the elegant toilets worn by the ladies of Pasadena and guests at Hotel Green were conspicuous those of several Los Angeles ladies, notably Mrs. Wm. Garland, who wore an exquisite gown of black velvet and jetted net; Mrs. T. E. Gibbon in a lovely combination of black and white velours; Mrs. E. R. Killan, who wore an exquisite gown of yellow and white Taffeta.

As a social success the reception was notable and Pasadena is to be congratulated upon possessing such a magnificent hotel. That her citizens appreciate the public spirit and enterprise of Col. G. G. Green in building this mammoth hotel was abundantly evidenced by the manner in which the whole town turned out in gala day attire Monday evening to express their appreciation and extend congratulations.

The other social events of interest in Pasadena this week were the large reception given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. George W. Stimson and the breakfast followed by cards given by Mrs. Henry Clay Durand Thursday.

The reception was held from three to five o'lock and was attended by two hundred of Pasadena's society ladies. Mrs. Stimson was assisted in the reception of her guests by her cousin Mrs. Stutson, in whose honor the affair was given, and wore a handsome gown of rose brocade trimmed with point lace and diamond ornaments. Mrs. Stutson wore black net and diamond ornaments. The unbonneted ladies assisting were Mesdames Sherman, Morehous, Durand, Locke, and Miss Durand.

The dining room was beautifully decorated with pink carnations and smilax and the table was ornamented with ferns and pink carnations arrayed on an exquisite Battenburg centerpiece over pink satin. The drawing rooms were gay with poinsettia and potted plants. Music was furnished by a mandolin orchestra and the function was unusually delightful.

Mrs. Simeon G. Reed of Orange Grove avenue entertained at cards Tuesday evening. The game was progressive euchre and prizes were won by Mrs. Sherman, E. H. May, Miss Lutz and Mr. Page Randall. At the conclusion of the game dainty refreshments were served.

Chocolate Creams
And Cream Bon Bons
Largest Assortment Always Fresh
Glacé Fruits Send a box East
Salted Almonds Fresh every day
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

Your Face on Paper..
Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"
THE BEST ARTISTS
PERFECT PRINTS....
Our work speaks for itself.
Only High Grade work given to our Patrons
BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

In the Gay Life

DR. AND MRS. F. R. FROST of West Twenty-third street entertained at dinner Monday evening followed by a loge party at the Los Angeles Theatre. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Moore of Alhambra, Miss Pattee Woodard of Chicago and Mr. Edward Saulisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Biese of Girard street entertained informally with cards and a supper Thursday evening.

The Shakespeare Club met on Monday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin on Fremont avenue. Miss Mary E. Baldwin acted as hostess and gave readings from "Love's Labor Lost," followed by selections and scenes from the play given by the members. Refreshments followed the discussion. In addition to the club members and alumni, there were some seventy-five guests.

Mrs. Ira O. Smith of West Adams street gave a large afternoon reception on Wednesday. Assisting in receiving were Mrs. O. H. Churchill, Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mrs. F. M. McDaniel, and Mrs. A. J. Salisbury. Mrs. E. L. Swain and Mrs. G. H. Freeman gave delightful readings and all the ladies guessing the number of fancy crackers in a handsome biscuit jar, Mrs. A. B. Manahan of Pasadena carrying off the same as the best calculator. Throughout the house potted plants, long stemmed roses, carnations and violets were lavishly arranged and cordons of smilax formed portieres and outlined the cornices and doorways.

Mrs. Ira O. Smith entertains at cards Tuesday afternoon, the twenty fourth.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society meets at the home of Mrs. Ducommun, 1347 Grand avenue, next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. James C. Drake and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner have issued invitations for a large reception at the residence of the former on Hoover street, Thursday afternoon, the twenty-sixth. Four to six.

Mrs. Clinton Norman Sterry of Wilshire boulevard gives a large "At Home" from three to six on the afternoon of Friday the

Miss Nora Sterry and Norman Sterry will, in the evening, entertain with cards and dancing.
twenty-seventh.

The Midwinter Cotillion Club meets at Kramer's Hall next Tuesday night.

It was a very pretty ceremony that on Wednesday night united Miss Mary Perry and William Bingham Nicholson at the St. John's church, the Reverend Taylor officiating. The decorations of the church were all in white and green. The bride's attendants were Miss Grace Perry, Miss Evangeline Perry and Miss Anna Jenkins, the best man Dr. Lewis Thorpe, and the ushers Dr. C. E. Rhone and Richard Sumner. Following the service a reception was given the bridal party by the groom's sisters Mrs. E. T. Wright and Mrs. M. J. Frick. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson will be "at home" after February first at No. 515 West Thirty-sixth street.

Mrs. Oliver P. Posey of South Figueroa street was the hostess at an elaborate luncheon given on Thursday. The decorations were in white and the varying mauve tones, the walls being draped with gauze and ribbons, while adown the center of the table a

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

THE HORSE SHOW

WILL BE HELD

.... At LOS ANGELES

FEBRUARY 1-2-3-4, 1899

All Breeds of Horses will be Exhibited Handsome Turnouts
Coaching Parades Hurdle Jumping Floral Parade Different Events Daily

Afternoons at 2. Evenings at 8. Sale of Tickets commences Jan. 25, 1899, at Fitzgerald's Music Store, 113 S. Spring St. For all information address

M. E. WOOSTER, SECRETARY
404 Byrne Building Los Angeles, Cal.

THE **Rosslyn**

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegaut Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest
Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

The Very Latest

Wall Papers

Three Carloads

WALTER BROS.

627 SO. SPRING STREET

Tel. Main 1055

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742

Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry C. E. Thom A. Glassell
O. W. Childs I. W. Hellman, Jr. I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis H. W. Hellman I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

C. F. HEINZEMAN

Druggist and Chemist

222 N. Main St., Lanfranco Blk.

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE
IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....

Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.

Selma, Clark Co., Ohio

W. H. PERRY, Pres. W. A. MORGAN, Sec
S. H. MOTT, Vice-President.

W. H. Perry Lumber and Mill Company

Agents for the

St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash

Special attention paid to MINING TIMBERS

Correspondence Solicited

136 Commercial St. Los Angeles, Cal.

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS TO TRY A HOME REMEDY

You have catarrh; perhaps you don't know it, *but* one bottle of the MEXICAN CALIFORNIA CATARRH CURE will make a new head for you, and then you will know that you feel absolutely all right, so you must have had something like catarrh. Do not procrastinate; time is precious. See

W. S. HALL, Sole Manufacturer

Home at 1016 E. 32nd st. Los Angeles
OFFICE 471 Stowell Block So. Spring st.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50

Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK

1248 SO. FIGUEROA

Tel. West 69

handsome strip of lace overlaid purple satin. A round mirror reflected a basket of hyacinths, violets and ferns, while posies of the flowers were at each cover. Bows and ends of ribbons further adorned the table. The place cards were pretty Parisian conceits. About the hospitable board were Mesdames William Hook, C. N. Sterry, E. P. Clark, Ira O. Smith, John T. Jones, A. H. Naftzgar, Willard Stimson, W. F. Bottsford, H. M. Sale, L. D. Sale, Margaret Hughes, Fanny Shoemaker, Josephine M. Butler and S. A. Van Gilson. In a guessing contest as to the number of violets used, Mrs. Naftzgar proved the best judge and was awarded a silver souvenir spoon.

Mrs. O. P. Posey of Figueroa street entertained with progressive whist yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Berthold Baruch of South Figueroa street gave a whist party of ten tables on Thursday afternoon to meet Mrs. Weiler and Miss Pauline Weiler of New York. The house decorations were all that could be desired, the soft shades of green in palm, fern, asparagus plumosus and smilax being accentuated by bold poinsettias, prim carnations, virgin callas and demure violets. The score cards were crescent-shaped with attached pencils oddly designed as keys, canes and guns and swing by baby ribbons. Wismer's orchestra and the catering of Christopher added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. The prizes were cut glass rose jars and a fancy silver lemonade spoon.

Miss Ethel Mullins of Ellendale Place entertained on Thursday evening with "Old Maid Auction." About twenty young people participated, the maids, in quaint costume and disguise, being disposed of to the highest bidders among the youths. Refreshments closed the evening's pleasure.

Miss Freda Hellman has returned from San Francisco where she has been extensively entertained.

Mrs. J. E. Hooker and Miss Marion Hooker of West Adams Street will leave for the east and Europe next month.

Mr. and Mrs. David Skillman Murray (nee Olga Marix) of Salt Lake City will arrive in Los Angeles today on their wedding journey.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted

Telephone ...M 1159

S. Conradi

Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler

Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...

113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.

A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hinman of Dunkirk, N. Y., who have been spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. William M. Garland, on Adams street and at the Hotel Van Nuys, are now at the Hotel del Coronado.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.

Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343 10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A. D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

MAJOR GENERAL MILES WHO WAS GIVEN THE LIE BY COMMISSARY GENERAL EAGAN

THE HIGHEST LIMITATIONS

OF

RICH CUT GLASS...

THE finest productions of America's most famous factory. Perfect representations of the costly pieces of Europe. All at prices that count. We are selling very dainty things at very low prices—charms for your table and mantel.

WE WOULD BE PLEASED TO SHOW YOU

H. F. VOLLMER & CO.

Sole Agents for LIBBY'S CUT GLASS

116 South Spring Street.

McCall's Patterns 10c and 15c

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Things New at Coulters

The vast stocks are taking on a semblance of early spring. Many are the new things now being shown. Prominent among them are new embroideries. The display of these embraces all the very latest effects by clever makers. The Undermuslins for this year are coming in fresh and crisp as a spring morning. There is a dash and a style to them never attained in former years

Piques and 1899 are identical. Everything will be pique this season. But we are well prepared.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

CITY DYE AND CLEANING WORKS

NEW FIRM
NEW
MANAGEMENT.

345
South Broadway

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

We Use the Improved Dry Process and Clean Everything from an . . .

EVENING DRESS
to a NECKTIE

Positively No Shrinking. Old Garments made to look like new.

Try Us Just Once

Have Your Clothing Cleaned Ready for Spring

Goods Called For and Delivered to any Part of City

DURAND & MOFFITT, Props.

TEL. GREEN 551

WENDELL EASTON
President

GEORGE EASTON
Vice-President

GEO. D. EASTON
Secretary

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK
Treasurer

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS

Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 4.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 28, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

An Actual Southern California Scene in Mid-Winter

Not from their snow crowned, shivering Alpine posts,
Down gazing on the soft Italian coasts,
On fairer land of bright entrancing bloom,
In longing, gazed the Carthaginian hosts.

Oh, not beside the storied, castled Rhine,
Such home of plenty hath the trailing vine,
Low bending 'neath its clustering burdens sweet,
To lure the weary wanderer's feet, as thine.

Not where Sorrento's golden glories gleam,
Or soft Sicilia's dark-eyed daughters dream,
Beneath the shade of slumbering Etna's bowers,
Spread fairer groves, beside a brighter stream.

Upspringing thickly from the sleeping plain,
As sprang the hosts from proud Minerva's brain,
In marshaled ranks, dim fading 'neath the gaze,
Thy golden glories gleam—a fairy train.

ALBERT KERCHEVAL.

SAD POET OF FRANCE

Jehan Rights, Laureate of the Parsian Slums

Jehan Rictus, the lean, sad poet of the Parisian "submerged tenth," who is soon coming to America, is very different from the usual poet of the hour. He is not a poseur. He does not come to lecture nor to give readings from his own poems He does not wish to make money—indeed could not afford to make money, for he would lose caste. He is and must always be poor. He is the poet of poverty—this lean, sad Jehan.

The woes of the toiling masses appeal to him. He came from the streets. The streets have been his home, and his life has been spent upon them. The streets of Paris! He sings of their grime and their music, of their laughter and their tears. For years he has been the mouthpiece of the Parisian street people. They pass through his plaintive poems in endless procession—gamins, flower girls, ragpickers, laborers, the poor and the wretched. In him they have found speech at last

All Paris listened, wondering, to his song. When it first fell upon their ears, it struck them with a sort of shame. It was so plaintive, so real. The horde of thin and shabby poets was stricken with terror. Their own verses seemed suddenly to glare with affectation and strained nonsense. While they were being decadent and symbolistic, another man was being sincere. That which they had held to be pure gold was but tinsel. Their poems were paper flowers. His were burning red roses. Some of the horde were furious, others thrust their own tinsel away from them and stooped to learn from the lean, sad Jehan.

And the people of the streets? They took Jehan to their hearts. He was their advocate. They gave him of their bread and water. Those who could not read learned his songs by heart. They sang them everywhere and derived peace from them. They sang them on the street when they were out for a holiday. They sang them beating clothes at the wash and picking rags and digging. They sang them sobbing by the little coffin with the four tapers at its head and feet. Jehan entered into their lives and became a part of their existence. And they were proud of him.

His poems were published by a great publishing house. They were brought out in an inexpensive but beautiful edition, with little colored drawings scattered all over the pages. Great people were anxious to take him up and lionize him. But he refused to be lionized. He refused to be rich. He was the people's. He belonged to the toilers He would live nowhere but in his dear Latin quarter and his dear slums. He would be shabby and free. He has an infinite trust in the toiling people, a belief in the beauty and generosity hidden away in their breasts. Their affections, their griefs, their passions and sufferings never cease to move and affect him. He sings a song for them in their own dialect of the streets, full of pretty terms and keen slang.

Not long ago some of the new rich people invited him to read several of his poems at a reception. He went. The house was brilliantly illuminated. There were women dressed in trailing silk, with glittering jewels flashing out against the white contour of their skins. There were young girls, new to society, tittering and laughing in corners. There were satyrlike old men leaning over the bare shoulders of beautiful women. The odor of patchouli intermingled with the exquisite fragrance of the flowers. There were young men about town strolling around in listless fashion—men who had never known what suffering and hardship mean. There was a buzz of languid conversation between the interludes of the music.

Into this atmosphere came Jehan Rictus, the lean, sad poet of the submerged. Fair women came forward to greet him, pleading with him to recite some of his beautiful verses. He replied in a strange voice, "I wish to see a little more first." He wandered about the room, gazing with his large eyes curiously at the glittering throng. The whisper ran about the room that it was the poet. He looked at the lights, he looked at the flowers, he looked at the beautiful, vacant faces of the women. Finally he said simply, "I will now recite."

His tall, gaunt figure was outlined against the rich curtains of amber satin. He commenced to speak. The satyrlike men and the vacant faced women became interested. In an almost monotonous voice he commenced to speak, and, instead of the flowers and the lighted halls of the ballroom, they suddenly saw the grimy Paris streets, where they went up and down an endless procession of faces white with evil and poverty. There was something in his dark, piercing eyes that made them uneasy. His monotonous voice became a reproach to them. He stopped abruptly, as though suddenly comprehending. "Do you know," he said, addressing them directly, "that there are thousands of children in this city tonight who have not enough to eat? Yet you sit here in your tawdry trappings."

Such is Jehan Rictus, the poet of the slums of Paris, the Burns of modern France, singing not of field mice, but of gutter rats. He is lean and sad. He has moved all Paris with his song, and now he comes to see the American toiler, to mingle with the poor and the wretched of our own cities. He may be heard, he may see fit to speak to America, but he will not make money, for he does not speak in epigrams, he does not write treatises, and, above all, he is hopelessly sincere.—Washington Post.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Trihune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULEY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 611 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist
JOSEPHINE RODDON
Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates, newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 319½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 213 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.
Builders of
Church
..Concert..
And
Parlor Pipe Organs
Factory:
8th and San Pedro Sts.
Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.

Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343.10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A. D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL.
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed Interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 4.

Los Angeles, Saturday, January 28, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THOSE legislators and journalists who are attempting to underestimate the men who fought through the last war and to undersize the results are getting themselves into a prodigious hole which they will soon have to pull in after them. The war that flew into the blood of the American people last spring is hard to get immediately out of the national system. Everything there is of excitement in the world concentrates itself in that greatest and most spectacular of all games. For example, what is the devotion of a very king of football rooters to the team which represents his college in comparison with the thrill felt by every countryman of those brave fellows who strode up the hill at San Juan on that torrid day last July? Men will work and sing and write and play for their school; they will fight and die for their country. It is the most elementary of all instincts, for it is the law of self-preservation presented in the most grandiose form; and, as it is the first, so it is the last, of them. Without patriotism there is no country; without country, no home nor family. These things are all taken as a matter of course in times of peace, but when the war cloud bursts they all take on a new fairness. This it is which gets in the arteries and makes the blood flow a little redder and a great deal faster.

THE death of Hon. Romualdo Pacheco in Oakland on Monday last removes an old citizen of honor and renown, who has served his state and country faithfully and well. He was a native Californian and one of the handsomest men of our time, and he was as charming in every way as he was handsome. No more gallant or courtly man has ever lived in this state. He had been lieutenant governor and governor of California, Member of Congress from this district, minister to Guatemala, and had served in other lesser official capacities. It is a curious fact that the deceased was elected lieutenant governor by one majority and was also once elected Congressman by one majority.

IT is not from the intentionally wicked that the world suffers the most. Torquemada believed that he was working the salvation of his fellow men; Robespierre thought he was a philanthropist; and to multiply examples, J. Noonan Phillips regards himself as a perfectly good and harmless man. Thus, it is not strange that a device which threatens to add many fold to the oppressive burdens of life should come from one whose mission is peace —a clergyman has invented a process which will photograph sound and then reproduce the original sound from the photograph. In other words he proposes to load the family photograph album with limitless potentialities of vocal as well as of visual distress. Who has not looked over the ancestral collection of which all well regulated households boast and reflected that, after all, they had one redeeming feature—they couldn't talk? Now, this well meaning preacher will take away that one tolorable circumstance, for there is no genuine family album which does not contain the counterfeit presentment of faces that no sane person would feel safe in the neighborhood with if he knew that their conversation as well as their aspect might be reproduced to him at any moment. Therefore, let some millionaire who might fritter away his money on pretentious tombstones buy this dreadful invention and destroy it for the benefit of mankind.

THERE is no doubt but that all who voted for President McKinley in 1896 because he represented the best interests of the country, and not because he was of their political way of thinking, are perfectly satisfied that they did right and that they have seen certain promises fulfilled. No surer indication of said fulfillment can be presented than the ever-increasing volume of bank clearances which seem to go on like the river. It is estimated that something like 90 per cent. of all of our commercial transactions is done through the banks and an increase or decrease in the aggregate of clearing shows whether business is expanding or contracting. To be sure, increase in the business of banks may sometimes be spasmodic, but the expansion during the past twenty months has been regular and gradual, showing a feeling of security and confidence that is the best possible evidence of improved business conditions and prospects. We have yet to meet a democrat not a professional politician that voted for Mr. McKinley in 1896 who is not proud of his act, and there are not many in Southern California that did not vote for Mr. Gage and who will experience some nausea should they file back into their old party.

THE telegrams from Washington for more than a week asseverate that Secretary Alger will be censured. Censuring such a creature as this man Alger reminds one of the censuring of unruly boys in the old school days of fifty years ago—anything less than a censure administered at the end of a birch rod or a rattan made the young rogues smile up their sleeves. So with this scamp Alger. The only censure that should be administered to him should be a request for his resignation. He has been a disgrace to the cabinet since the start and should never have been forced upon the President. His career in the army should have precluded the possibility of his becoming the head of the War Department, for he was a skulker and a deserter, who managed to obtain sick leaves and then loaf around hotels awya from gun, powder and ball. He is a failure in everything but making money and an upstart that has paid his way into society and into political place and power. The only correct way to censure Alger is to fire him and fire him so hard that when he strikes he will never know "where he is at."

IT begins to look as if Miles and Eagan and Shafter and Breckinridge were not the only ones that are calling each other hard names—indeed there are good many newspaper men and legislators in Sacramento saying hard things of each other. Why not let the president of our Athletic Club go up to Sacramento and arrange a meeting—the essential features to be ten rounds with ten-pound megaphones?

UNDER General Wood's vigorous treatment Santiago has almost wholly recovered from the manana habit.

CONGRESSMAN CARMACK of Tennessee compares President McKinley to "Nero, Machiavelli, and all other classic bogies." If the terrified Carmack will only read up he will conclude that neither Mack nor the great fiddler was a bogy man. But there is no doubt but the Tennessee Congressman is.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW has been elected U.S. Senator from New York; and if his statesmanship shall have been as pronounced as his executive and legal management of the Vanderbilt systems of railways, he will have filled the position quite as acceptably as anyone from the Empire State since Conklin and Fenton of twenty-five years ago. As a postprandial orator he will have ample time to expand over the gastronomic processions of canvasbacks, bivalves and Pseudemys rubriventris of Chesapeake bay.

NEVADA has again elected Mr. Stewart to the Senate, and it did a very smart thing for Nevada because no new man could do so much for Nevada as Senator Stewart. It may not be generally known that Stewart is the author of the 14th amendment and has given other evidences of statesmanship. He is the only man in the Senate that was there thirty years ago, but his membership has not been continual.

THE man who can square the circle has an easy job compared to the statesman who is called upon to explain why he favors the adoption of the peace treaty in one breath and argues against national expansion in the next.

WE had a pleasant visit from that fine actor and charming fellow, McKee Rankin, one day during the week. There is not a millionaire in America who looks half so well fed and happy as does our old time friend, and we doubt if there is a coupon cutter in the land anywhere near so entertaining—for McKee Rankin has been in many lands, including all over Europe, Mexico, Cuba, Canada, Hawaii, and parts of Asia and Africa, and has observed closely, and of course intelligently, and has the happy faculty of expressing himself felicitously regarding what he has seen. While not "aged," as we sometimes say of horses, he was on the stage away back when Charlotte Cushman played Meg Merrilcs and Hamlet, when Forrest played Damon and Coriolanus, and when the elder Booth played Iago and Richard and Mrs. Farren Parthenia and Pauline.

A LOS ANGELES MAN IN CUBA

THE following is a continuation and conclusion of the article by Thomas D. Mott, Jr., the first part of which was presented to our readers last week. It will be found to be a most graphic and interesting description of a section that is full of kaleidoscopic pictures and other entertaining features:

* * * AT seven o'clock Thursday morning we reached Guananamo bay. Here we stopped until Friday evening as the ship had quite a large cargo to discharge and some to take on board. The most interesting point hereabouts was the ruins of a Spanish fort or rather block house upon a small island called Cayo Torro and commanding the entrance to the inner harbor. This fort was so well and effectively shelled by the Marblehead and Texas during the war that only portions of the walls are now standing. These have large, gaping holes through which a horse can be driven, showing the effect of shells fired at a distance of seven miles. Here I saw large cannon of bronze metal which had been brought from Havana during the war to aid in the defence of this place; but only two were ever put in place and none were fired. They are about to be shipped to the United States as trophies of war. These cannon are about seven feet long and weigh three tons each. In accordance with an ancient Spanish custom each piece has a name engraved upon it. There was the "Helemundo" cast in A.D. 1788, the "Conde de Estevan" cast in 1847, the "Mansajero" cast in 1787, and the "Emiliano" cast in 1788, beautiful pieces truly but scarcely effective against modern guns.

We left Guantanamo bay at four o'clock in the afternoon of Friday. As we passed from the inner bay into the outer harbor we saw the cruiser Cincinnati and the supply ship Glacier gracefully riding at anchor. When well out from the coast the captain slowed the engines as he could not enter Santiago harbor until daylight the next morning and we had only forty miles to go.

Naturally I was anxious to be up early next morning to see the beautiful entrance to the harbor of which I had heard so much, and also the famous Morro and fortifications which had held our navy at a respectful distance for so many days. Six o'clock found me on deck. The day was just breaking and out toward the eastern horizon dawn was appearing clad in rosy garb. There was yet the smell of freshness in the air and the evening dew still bathed with gentle touch the bosom of the earth and sea. Sunrise in the tropics, at least as I saw it then, is something marvelously grand. It must have been some ancient sunrise which formerly inspired the ancients to picure the dawn as a maiden wondrously fair and the sun as her lover.

The Morro lies to the right of the channel as we enter. That massive fortification, grim and ancient in appearance and construction, looked yet more grim in the solemn stillness of that early hour. At first sight it appears to be a series of walls reaching from the top of the hill to the water's edge. But as you pass it the massive proportions of its battlements are clearly discernible and you see that it is something more than mere walls; it is a perfect fortress. Apparently the only damage done by the terrible rain of thirteen-inch shells and the more terrible discharges of the Vesuvius which caused the earth to tremble for miles around was nothing more than the side of a tower carried away and a corner of a wall broken off. Then it is that one marvels at the solid masonry and is filled with wonderment at this old fortification built almost in medieval time and according to medieval plans. Truly impregnable and indestructible has it proven itself, this Morro. I will venture to guess that no contractor raked off a big profit in its construction. The days of jobs had not yet appeared

Near the Morro on the channel side is the wreck of the Reina Mercedes, a Spanish cruiser of the old type. One side projects out of the water and so close do you pass to it that it seems you could almost jump on board. At a distance of some three hundred feet up the channel lies the Merrimac, an eloquent record of American courage and intrepid daring, a monument to Hobson's eternal fame and that of the brave fellows who accompanied him on his fearful mission.

I can imagine no more beautiful entrance to a harbor than this one. I have always been proud of our famous "Golden Gate," but this has won from me the reluctant admission that in point of beauty California has no port to equal it. This is so exceedingly picturesque, that there is no heart so sordid, no mind so mean or dull or prosaic, no soul so critical, but must be touched and moved and enraptured as the eye dwells upon the wonderful combination of color and outline. The channel at the entrance is so narrow that you can throw a stone to either shore as the ship passes in. Slowly and cautiously it moves as if feeling its way between the banks of what is really a winding and narrow river. These banks are covered with a luxuriant vegetation and stately palms and graceful banana trees. In the distance of three-quarters of a mile the channel makes a perfect letter "S," and so we wind in and out under a gorgeous bower of tropical growth until we enter the large bay. It seems as though each change of scene affords fresh opportunity for admiration, and when well into the harbor a new and pretty picture came into view. There to the front but a little to the right was the city of Santiago, with its low houses and red tiled roofs contrasting beautifully with the vegetation surrounding the town and the tall verdant mountains which form the background. The city is built on a gentle mountain slope and is ideally located being comparatively easy to drain.

The people here are divided into two classes, the negroes and the whites. The former though ignorant are very tractable; the latter are sociable, extremely hospitable and decidedly intelligent. My views concerning these people have been considerably changed; the papers in the United States have scarcely done them justice, and have served rather more to misguide than to inform. It would be hardly fair to judge our own Southern people by the negroes; neither should we follow that rule in forming our estimate of the Cuban. At the landing I looked about for the naked children, but failed to find them; through the city I walked and still saw none until I got to the "por" quarters. In the country more of this is seen but the children are scarcely more than infants. There has been exaggeration in the reports concerning this subject as, indeed, of a great many others, for I am told even by army people that the number of naked children was no greater when the Americans first arrived. Army officials and Cubans alike complain of the correspondents; I assure you that little dependence is to be placed upon the newspaper reports. I remember a private communication which also mentioned the "naked children." In this regard as also in one other point the author was, to put it mildly, what in the vernacular is called "away off." In a conversation with me he treated the "facts" as being different from those given in the letter, not knowing that I had read what he had written. I have visited the church or cathedral and attended services there last Sunday. I had expected to walk into a place of sumptuous elegance, but lo, behold! the only thing decent about it was the floor of marble squares, which every house here has, and the altar. It is a large building with the usual high ceiling but there are any number of edifices there that far surpass it for beauty or elegance. St. Patrick's in South Bend or your own church building is a palace compared with it. Alas, the evidences of "where some of the blood money went to" were not to be seen; they had disappeared like all weak creatures of a not too scrupulous imagination. The church here was not supported by the people directly, but by the government, which paid the Archbishop and the priests their salaries amounting to $18,000 yearly. This sum paid all church expenses in the archdiocese.

I find most of the houses here two stories in height, people conducting their business on the ground floor and living above. There are no front yards, the houses immediately abutting on the sidewalks, and having in the center a large court around which the house is constructed. All rooms open out upon this court making the house much cooler.

The sidewalks are about two feet in width and the streets are about twice as wide as the alley leading to Maud's stable. They present a very monotonous appearance as there is no variety in the architecture of the buildings.

I find the Americans busily engaged in rocking the cradle of this infant nation. Gen. Wood is doing wonders and is universally praised by the Cubans, who highly esteem and greatly admire him. I paid him a visit and found him a very genial gentleman. We had a social chat and upon my departure I was asked to call again in a few days.

HOW A FINE MIND BECAME UNBALANCED.

AFTER RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

PALLID was his multum in parvo brow! Paroxysms of knee deep fright threw his noble bicycle-accident features into the convulsions of an awful fear. Before his muy mucho malo eyes swam a mist of yellow, and behind him was a chaotic mob of raveled- out hankerings after something that carried with it a per annum district attorneyship or a per diem senatorship or any other old sinecure that had a 16 to 1 gilt-edged, remunerative string adroitly attached to it.

He gazed frantically up Temple, then up Main, then down Spring; then he clutched aimlessly at his inside overcoat pockets, and then he gasped faintly and then broke out in a wild delirium of harsh, feverish, Silver Republican laughter:

"Ha! ha!"

The little policeman on the corner was panic-stricken but never for a moment forgetting his business of letting bicycles and cars rush past like lightning and of threatening all owners of quadrupeds who were jogging along at a funeral gait.

"Ha! ha!"

The little policeman advanced toward the seemingly demented man, who shrieked:

"Death! deep, dark, dank death! Crescendos of abysms of nothingness and Long Beach side entrances! And I! So young! My eyes! I see a coward's heart, all striped with yellow and pink polka dots and criss-crossed with vermilion centers. Ah! I hear the death song and the demon rattles away down the whole length of my poor elongated throat. There is a pounding in my ears like the hammering down of a picturesque Harper tract record—a scream, a howl, a lurid screeching like that of a crimson-stained skeleton with a jumping toothache and complications of Pasadena grippe, neuralgia and too much rara avis sesamoid. I can see Batty's bears! I can see——"

"Say!" ejaculated the Herculean custodian of the Trafalgar square of Los Angeles, who had just had an altercation with an alfalfa ranchero whose nose was on the run, "what's the matter with you, anyway?"

"What must be, must be," he replied more serenely; "even though the entire astronomical and ethnological——"

"See here!" cried the Colossus of the roads near Temple Block, "what in the world is the matter?"

"Matter! matter! You sublime little idiot! I'm from Pasadena! There comes my car and I've forgotten to have my flask refilled!"

A CHAMPION HUNTER

BY ELIZABETH A. VORE

HE is from the north, he is young in years as well as in some other things, and he is, according to his own account of things, a champion deer hunter.

One does not know that his express mission to Southern California was for the purpose of teaching its masculine inhabitants all about deer, but one received a vague impression that such was the case, after listening to his conversation on the subject.

"When you are ready to go deer hunting, he would say benevolently, "just let me know about it. I'm the fellow to plunk 'em every time. Holy man alive! I've shot more deer up north than your Sierra Madre mountains can trot out."

No one contradicted him. The people of Southern California are nothing if not polite, and so he went gamboling along the green pastures of his verdant imagination, unrestrained.

A few weeks ago he ran up against an old-timer, who has been in the habit of going up into the mountains on an annual deer hunt every consecutive year of his life for twenty years. He listened to the effervescent babbling of this northern Nimrod with a dry smile. When he had received all the valuable knowledge that gracious philanthropist desired to impart he eyed the dapper youngster from head to foot and said laconically: "Young man, I go for my annual deer hunt next week. I have asked two friends to go with me, an' if you want to join us, out of courtesy to your superior knowledge, an' owin' to the fact that you air a visitor to our part of the state, we will give you the first shot."

The young man accepted the invitation with great enthusiasm.

The opportunity came to distinguish himself shortly after they reached the mountains. A deer was discovered browsing quietly on the opposite side of a small open space, and slowly making its way toward them. The hunters crept cautiously around within easy shot and waited.

"S—h! Now young feller get your gun ready," whispered the old hunter.

A moment later the deer, a fine buck, came loping at a deliberate pace through the opening in the brush. There never was a finer opportunity for a sure aim. But no report broke the stillness.

"Fool!" muttered the old hunter, "why don't he shoot?" He moved his head cautiously and looked at the enthusiastic Nimrod.

The champion deer hunter's mouth stood open, his eyes were glued upon the magnificent animal. As he saw it disappearing, he deliberately lowered his gun, and pointing a trembling finger at it, said in an awe-struck voice:

"There—it—goes!"

"And by gum!" said the old hunter almost tearfully, in relating it; "it did go, too. He lost the purtiest shot fate ever wasted on a stag-struck fool!"

A PHILOSOPHER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

"THERE was a time," began Hesekiah Turnipseed, as he deftly extracted another prune from the village grocer's stock, that the word "fake" was scarcely in vogue, but those times have long since past; the age in which we now live is as full of "fakes" as a sugar coated pill is of bitterness, and unless a man sleeps with both, or at least with one eye open, he has no more show to get up in the world than a cut-tail steer has in fly-time.

We are all familiar—some of us from painful experience—with the green goods fake, the three shell game, the lighting-rod bluffer, the smooth agent with all of the worlds' knowledge embodied in an encyclopedia of innumerable volumes, on easy payments, the estate-in-Europe liar, the courtesy fake to run for office at the earnest solicitation of many friends, the bewhiskered gold brick fake, the fake of naming children after rich relatives, and so on and so on.

I say we are all familiar with these traps; they are all old indeed and have become threadbare from so much use, and are capable of practicable demonstration with no one, except possibly the class of hay makers that "blow out the gas," and they don't usually live long enough to be very profitable to tha class of humanity that thrive by tutoring their untutored fellow countrymen. But of late years one bumps up against fakes of such a high order that he don't know afterwards how it all came to pass, in fact they are so scientific and so artistic that they rope in the high-browed and purse-proud class of people who are in the habit of making fun and laughing immoderately at the gullibility of their country cousins.

These schemes are worked up to the keenest point of perfection and then presented by an agent who has a way of telling funny stories, predicting rain, chucking the children under the chin; in short, making you think he is your long lost best friend and as a friend bringing to your attention a gilt-edge, silk-covered proposition that only a limited number will be allowed in on, calling it possibly a "scientific discovery"—the result is a depreciated bank account of the victim. Others are brought to our attention in the shape of cards, circulars, dodgers and such like, labelled "fads," and are snatched up with the avidity with which a fond mother grabs her long lost child. But no matter in what guise they are decorated they are all fakes, simonpure and simple. One of the latest is the fake of "Superiority of Mind over Matter;" for instance, the victim is told to rub a loaf of bread over his abdomen and then believe he has had his dinner, thereby saving the price thereof, for which secret he pays a very handsome fee. Then we have the fake of family trees and coats-of-arms for persons rich in skads but poverty stricken in gray matter—and the fake of fashion which alters the shape of garments as often as a woman changes her mind. The fact is we are in an age of fakes, and I might even add that "marriage" is-er-er "what's that Sarah? yes, I'll be right along." As I was saying marriage is a kind of lottery, but the subject is too deep for discussion just now. In the line of my previous remarks, however, I will say, in conclusion, that fakes and traps and swindles are so numerous nowadays that a man has to set with both feet tucked under him to keep from getting "his legs "pulled."

C. BOB SYER.

OUR NATIONAL PROGRESS.

We Will Become the Naval Nation of the Earth.

JUST as the Louisiana purchase in 1803 made America a steamboat nation, and just as the acquisition of California in 1848 made America a railway and telegraph nation, so the acquisition of Hawaii and Porto Rico and, above all, of the Philippines, in 1898, must make America the naval nation of the earth, says the National Geographic Magazine; for the problem born of the accession would be that problem of navigation which needs American genius for its final solution, while America needs the incentive to strengthen that element in which alone she is weak. The Phillippines are remote—only a fraction so remote in time as was California a half-century ago, yet remote enough to compel the invention of devices for shortening time and annihilating space; and the problem of bringing Manila within a fortnight of San Francisco is one worthy the genius of the inventors of the innumerable devices involved in steamboating, railroading and telegraphing. Given swift vessels, the other problems presented by the garden of the east are of little consequence, save as forecasting directions for the profitable expenditure of long-pent energy; the 7,000,000 pastoral natives and tax-gathering Spaniards are a far less menace to our quadrupled population and multiplied power than were the savage tribes and resident Mexicans of California; while it is the special function of the republican form of government to render the inhabitants of acquired territory not only self-supporting but self-governing.

The progress of mankind may be measured by advance in speed of locomotion, beginning with fleetness of foot, coming up through fleetness of ridden and driven animals and ending with swiftness of locomotive engines and seagoing craft; and, with vessels of sufficient swiftness and projectiles of sufficient velocity, there need be little fear of foreign complications, little occasion for maintaining great navies; for, if commercial competition be but aroused, individual effort may be trusted to develop the devices required for national protection.

$TRADE MARKS OF ROYALTY.$

M. DE ROYER, gives an "incomplete" list of members of the French "nobility" who have taken to themselves American wives. He leads off with the Duc de Choiseul Praslin, who married Miss Mary Elizabeth Forbes, with a dowry of $1,000,000. He states that Miss Clara Coudert brought the marquis de Choiseul $250,000 and that Zefita Heyward (comtesse de Gallatan) took $200,000 as a dowry to the Comte Guy de Rohan-Chabot. The other Americans who have married into the noble faubourg, with their dowries, are given by M. de Royer as follows: Duchess Decazes (Isabelle Blanche Singer), $2,000,000; Duchesse de Dino, "widow of Levington [sic] Stevens," to quote M. de Royer, brought her husband $7,000,000; marquise de Mores (Medorah Hoffman), $500,000; Comtesse Boni de Castellane (Anna Gould), $15,000,000.

NO REVOLUTION IN KENTUCKY.

THE world returns to its accustomed equilibrium. The wholesale raid on the pool rooms of Louisville, Ky., was not the sign of a frightful social convulsion in the blue-grass state. It was simply the freak of an irresponsible person who happened to be foreman of a grand jury. The judge before whom the cases were brought promptly discharged all the prisoners, lectured the grand juryman and properly denounced the raid as "the greatest outrage on personal liberty ever known in Louisville."

We should say so!

If it comes to the pass that a man is not at liberty to run a poolroom in Kentucky, where will the Goddess of Liberty herself find a nook in which she may reasonably expect to be secure? It goes back of the Declaration of Independence; for ages before it was dreamed that all men were created free and equal it was fully recognized in Kentucky that horse-racing and all that pertains thereto constited a sanctuaried occupation in which a man might not be disturbed.

Town Talk and Prattle

IT ill becomes a great nation like the United States, boasting a free school system second to none in the world and many other institutions calculated to diffuse needful knowledge, that the citizens of a large and prosperous city should be left in ignorant helplessness respecting one of the most common of evils.

We teach our children arithmetic that they may know how to make change while bucking against the nefarious slot machines; we teach them natural history that they may be armed against the man who would show them where Poker Davis has his fascinating little games; and political history that they may have their eyes open when buying Confederate currency; and, yet, to our shame be it said, we have made no comprehensive effort to enlighten our strangers as to the danger which in a way comprehends all those enumerated above.

For instance, a gentleman from Philadelphia arrived here a few weeks ago and put up at one of our leading hotels. He was warranted to be of high commercial and social standing. But he hadn't been in the hotel but a few moments when an inclination seized him to go out on a bat, whatever that means, and he went up to First street near Los Angeles and began to fill up on tarantula whiskey until he became confused in his intellectuals and lost all his money. And when he came to his senses he explained that he knew nothing about liquor and had been astounded by the effect it produced.

His innocence of liquor, which is the universal condition in Philadelphia and Pasadena, is a beautiful and admirable thing so long as the inhabitants of those places stay at home, but every now and then one of them comes to Los Angeles, or some other wicked place, and starts out to engulph himself in high balls and rock and rye. Knowing only Schuylkill or Altadena water he drinks without one thought of harm and afterward undergoes many peculiar and painful experiences. Now I would suggest to Chief Glass that, as an adjunct to his other system of duties, he give some lectures for adults, explaining the deleterious effects of Los Angeles whiskey, so that any Philadelphian or Pasadenan who comes here may recognize its dead sure work and shun it as he would a poor relation.

THESE are ideal Southern California days —and nights, too, for that matter. And among all the beautiful ways to spend a day, or a half day and evening, none can fully compare to the trip to Santa Monica by the Electric Railroad. Barley and grass give an emerald hue all along the way and checker the freshened hillsides, and delicate wild flowers peep bashfully out in little patches here and there. Santa Monica is perfect these lovely winter days, the breezes from the sea coming laden with refreshing elixirs that put to blush many of the solutions and embrocations of apothecary and seer. The sunsets are always entrancing, with their crimson banners and ethereal drapery and canopy of azure and gold. To the lover of aerial scenery descriptions of these celestial phenomena can never be overdrawn. To the disciple of Walton we would impart the solemn fact that fishing is again good off the new wharf. And to the gastronome, and particularly to the lover of an occasional ichthyological repast, Roberto Eckerto, I would gently say, is back from the thermal vapors of Elsinore, ruddy of skin and nature, and always ready to serve those viands that are supposed to add gray matter to cerebellum and tissue to body and limb.

THE Sunset Club had its regular monthly dinner at Jerry Illich's last evening, and the famous caterer of Third street made his guests feel happy over a menu that would have made many banquets ashamed of themselves. More than an average crowd was present, including all the railroad fellows, as Charles Monroe was to read a paper entitled "Popular Prejudices Against Railroad Companies," and which proved to be able, interesting and comprehensive. There were other speakers, and at one time it looked as if there were two sides essaying to pass each other on the same rail—raillery being rife throughout the hours devoted to the literary part of the program. The annual election of officers took place and of course Fred L. Alles was re-elected secretary and Louis F. Vetter treasurer. To be sure there were the usual charges made against these two fiduciary despots, but they were unanimously selected to rob such innocents as J. J. Byrne, J. A. Muir, and others who are not always in favor of standing all the traffic will bear.

BILLY ROWLAND of Puente and Isaac Lord of Ioamosa make many journeys a month between their homes and Los Angeles and declare they hardly ever make a trip that something funny or dramatic does not occur. The smart Aleck is often abroad with the new catches. Almost always someone will bite. George W. Burton was on the train the other day and bought an evening paper. All of a sudden he cried out: "My, that's awful; the great Sousa loses his life by drowning!" "Where?" "How?" came from a dozen voices. "He was playing 'On the Banks of the Wabash' and fell in and was—" and then the shout that was expected went up from suckers and all. The same afternoon a bluffer from Bluffville sought to do the crowd:

"Look here now, but I'm a bluffer from Bluffville, and I want to wake this crowd up. I've had it poked at me that the world was round. I don't believe it. I believe it's as flat as a pancake, and here's money to bet on it. It's even up for $250 that the world is flat."

"I couldn't bet with you," quietly replied Professor Swift, the man addressed.

"Oh, you back down, do you?"

"No, sir! I don't, but I happen to believe with you that the world is flatter than that. I'll also bet $250 that it is."

The bluffer looked hard at him for a minute and then passed on to the next man and said:

"It's generally believed that the Bible is an inspired book. I don't believe that it is, however, and I'll bet you $300 to $150 you can't prove that it is."

"My friend," said Burt Estes Howard, as he looked up. "I'll give better odds than you offer. I'll bet five to one that it isn't inspired."

"You don't believe it then?"

"Of course not."

The bluffer seemed disappointed but passed on to the next, who was half asleep; he patted him on the shoulder and said:

"Does the sun move around the earth or the earth around the sun?"

"What do you ask me for?" was sleepily queried by my friend Lord.

"Because I'll bet you $250 even up the sun moves around the earth. Everybody but me believes the other way, but here's my money to back my opinion."

"Put it up, my friend—put it away! Any man who says the sun doesn't move around the earth is a blasted fool! I've seen it on the move myself and have money to bet on it."

The bluffer looked surprised and put out, but there was a passenger on his left who seemed to be a humble and religious man and he tackled him with:

"No doubt, sir, you believe in hell, as millions of others do, but I'm one of the few who don't. I'll bet you $300 to $100 that all talk about such a place is the veriest nonsense. Put down your stuff!"

"I couldn't—not on that side," replied Billy Rowland.

"Oh! You have an excuse, eh?"

"Yes, sir. I don't believe in hell any more than you do. In fact, I'm on my way to see a man who does, and to bet him ten to one that he's either a fool or a lunatic."

The bluffer from Bluffville looked up and down the car and saw that everybody was smiling at him, and thrusting the roll into his pocket he shook his head and ruefully said:

"I never got into such a crowd before. If I'd offer to bet two to one that old Uncle Billy Rubottom was alive every blamed one of you would claim to have shaken hands with him this morning!"

I WISH to applaud the new Library directors for suspending one of the attendants charged with holding out books for friends, a game that has been played right and left by the well paid Library attaches for a number of years. It is a well known fact that there are hundreds of tax paying men and women in the city that admit that they long ago abandoned the idea of obtaining a new or a popular book, and there are hundreds of others who pay no taxes who boast that they can get either at any time through their chums at the Library. There are thousands of people in Los Angeles—journalists, lawyers and others—who have never been able to get new books, and have been really laughed at by saucy female attendants for asking for them. The writer of this has never been able to obtain a new book from the Library that he pays some round taxes to keep up, and has not attempted to get any for eightyears, for he was long ago convinced that all the new books and especially novels, were gobbled immediately by the friends of the girls to do no such improper things. It ought to be that the tax payer should enjoy some privileges of the Library and not that the easterner and Library girls capture them all.

Senator and Mrs. John P. Jones and Miss Jones of Nevada and Santa Monica are domiciled for the winter at the Arlington, Washington, D. C.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

The Crown of the Valley

DEAREST BETTY:—The great event which has nearly absorbed all the interest of the younger society set in Pasadena during the past two months has taken place; the wedding of Miss Virginia Preston Rowland and C. Warring Leffingwell Jr. The marriage was solemnized Wednesday evening at All Saints Church, and all went as merry as the traditional wedding bell although death has twice crossed the rose-strewn pathway of the bride and groom since preparations for the marriage were begun. First the swell reception which was to follow the wedding was given up on account of the death of an aunt of the bride, next two of the bridesmaids were prevented from assisting by the death of their grandmother, and one of the ushers lost his mother by sudden death.

Jessica says everything had been too rose-colored and ideal for this young couple and she will be contented if nothing interferes with her dreams of love when her time comes worse than the death of a few relatives. Jessica is shockingly heartless sometimes.

The wedding was lovely anyway. The church was beautiful in green and white and the bride looked perfectly lovely in her white bergaline gown and long tulle veil. The bridesmaids were chosen from the prettiest girls in town, Misses Libby, Cloud, Armstrong and Leffiingwell acting in that capacity, and the Misses Hubbard were to have been of the number. Miss Edith Rowland, the bride's sister, was maid of honor, and wore the sweetest gown of bright green. All the girls carried American beauty roses except the bride, who carried lillies of the valley, and a prettier group of girls couldn't be found anywhere. The ushers were Messrs. Rowan, Hastings, Groenendyke, Macomber, Leffingwell and McGilvray. A. M. Lindeay acted as best man.

After the ceremony the bridal party was entertained at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Francis D. Rowland, and the wedding cake was cut. Then the bride and groom went away on a bridal journey, and of course wouldn't tell any one where they were going. When they return, or later in the season, a large reception will be given in their honor.

Miss Libby gave an elaborate bridesmaids dinner at Hotel Green, in the private dining room, Monday evening, in honor of Miss Rowland. The decorations were all in red. Red carnations were arranged in a tall cut glass vase for a center piece, and the cloth was strewn with maiden hair ferns. A spray of orange blossoms was laid at each place and the dinner cards were ornamented with two red hearts pierced with an arrow of gold. The scene was illuminated by red candles in silver candelabra, and the lights were subdued by red shades. The whole effect was charming. The bridesmaids and ushers were present as well as the prospective bride and groom, and the affair was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Up de Graff.

Another noteworthy social event of the week was the entertaining of the San Souci Club Thursday afternoon by Mrs. A. R. Metcalf in the parlors of the East building of Hotel Green.

Dr. and Mrs. Fenyes have issued invitations for a large reception to be followed by a dance, for February tenth. The function is in the nature of a coming out party for their daughter, Miss Leonore Muse, and we are greatly anticipating it.

Mrs. E. R. Hull of Waverly Drive gives a large ladies card party this afternoon, but only married ladies are invited.

PHYLLIS.

INCIDENTS THAT ARE NEVER FORGOTTEN.

ONE of the most charming persons in Washington thirty odd years ago was George Otis, who was an Epicure of high degree. He was agent of Ben Holliday and the Overland Stage Co., and was quite intimate with ways of getting "star" contracts and of renewing the same. He could give lessons to many a chef and he was past grand master of the mysteries of the chafing dish. Otis used to "lay" for some fellow to "breakfast" with him, as he everlastingly hated to eat alone. While placidly encouraging my staunch ally, Dame Nature, at Welcker's, on 14th street, one winter afternoon in 1866, who should come in straight from the Baltimore depot but Otis. He hadn't time to eat anything as he had got to see three senators, six congressmen and an auditor and leave for New York in the evening. I had just ordered some chicken fried in cream—not chicken Cromesque, mind you, but plain old chicken fried in plain old cream—and he sat down with me. It was about 3 p. m., and being in a hurry he ordered only a dish of terrapin, a canvas-back, a plate of celery, a pint bottle of dry Monopole, black coffee, and a Victoria Reina cigar. Nothing could be simpler, you see, and all purely and patriotically American. Nothing exotic or far-fetched about that plain little dinner. Terrapin and ducks swarm in nearby waters, only waiting to be snared; celery is to be had for the asking; so is the bill. It was of course after bank hours when Mr. Otis arrived, and as I was thus privileged to lend him the money to settle the bill, I am able to itemize the account, which will show even the humblest gastronome that a plain dinner in a first-class place costs no more than the same articles indifferently cooked and carelessly served in a second-class place. Canvas-back duck, $2.50; terrapin, Maryland style, $1.25; celery, 30 cents; champagne, $1.75; coffee, 25 cents; cigar, 25 cents; total, $6.30. Otis used to dilate on breakfasts, and once said to me: "Breakfast, being the most important, should be the most comfortable meal of the day. Every day of a well-ordered life should be a succession of pleasant surprises, and may be made so, no matter how light and trivial some of the surprises may seem to be to solemn old bores. So a good breakfast should be arranged in little surprises to the stomach of digestible, palatable dishes, varied every two or three days. Any man of average ability with a substantial breakfast can earn his dinner, and if he should chance to be temporarily a little down on his luck, and is half as popular a fellow as, say, Jack Wharton or Dick Wintersmith, he may be invited to dinner; he may even, if necessary, go without his dinner, but to go without breakfast after a night's long fast, is to destroy onesself on the very threshold of the day's possibilities. Now, do as I tell you, and resolve to pay more attention to your breakfast and waste less thought and time on that most artificial of the exaction of a high civilization, dinner. There are but two necessary and enjoyable meals—breakfast and perhaps a late supper with an agreeable and good-looking woman."

Old General Schenck was a splendid liver, and once said to me that he ate dinners to please other people and breakfasts because they were necessary and because he enjoyed them.

Joe Howard, the distinguished correspondent and I met one snowy morning at Welcker's and we talked over this subject of meals, and I remember Joe said: "I would suggest that the menu for dinner be changed to one for breakfast to aid lazy, undecided people to know what they want to eat at that helpless hour of the morning when they are usually the defenseless prey of a greasy, heedless waiter. The imagination should act in happy accord with the material appetite. For that reason select a snowy morning, like this—a thick, fast, dazzling white snow is best. Face the bow-window with a warm cannel-coal fire at your right hand at 9 o'clock, watch the people trudge past with cold feet and the snow banked up in their ears and on their coat-collars, compelled to be out every day and drudge for a living because they don't know how to sit in doors all day if they want to, and earn their woodcock, sausages, muffins, Spanish omelette, and hot, fragrant coffee, with a simple five-cent Faber pencil No. 2, or a little pack of cards, only 52, no bigger than a man's hand."

I was once a guest of Sunset Cox at a dinner at Welcker's that I have never forgotton not only on account of the delectable viands and service and irreproachable wines, but because every minute sparkled with "feast of reason and flow of soul." The guests were Hon. David Davis, Gen Joseph E. Johnston, Gen. Horace Porter (now minister to France), George Alfred Townsend and John Russell Young. The first movement toward expansion was the absorption of a Manhattan cocktail of Jeffersonian proportions and then followed the viands made extremely palatable by a chef who knew the market by heart and wines of vintages most approved by Epicurean consecration. But it was the wit and wisdom that gave divinity to the merely material act of mastication. The host was in his cheeriest mood and abounded in brilliant reminiscences of travel from Indus to Poles. Judge Davis, from a treasury of memory, poured forth anecdote after anecdote of bench and bar. General Johnston was enthusiastic over Napoleon and Sherman, and would not brook disparagement of the "vastest intellect that ever commanded men." General Porter was as pyrotechnical as when down in front of Murfreesboro he was the genius of everlasting mirth. Townsend was most felicitous in detailing the phenomena of politics and journalism, and Young told of the charms of such men as Forneys, Henry Winter Davis, Fremont, Wintersmith and Sam Ward. And even the writer did not confine himself to "eloquent flashes of silence" alone. Now, was that not a gastronomic and intellectual symposium worth remembering with pride? Every man there was a bread winner at the time and, with the exception of Porter, had perhaps never cut off a coupon in his life.

B. C. T.

SOME eastern editor cries out "O for one single hour of Cleveland!" Well, we don't object—we could put up with the old man for just about that length of time.

With Our Boys at Manila

FILIPINO PECULIARITIES.

CUARTEL DE MEISIC,
MANILA, P. I., Dec. 4, 1898.

NOT the least interesting of the many singularities of the Tagalo (natives) is the laying to rest the bodies whose spirits have taken their flight to the land where sorrow turns to gladness.

The manner in which the bodies are treated leads one to conclude that after all with them the vital point in man's existence is the salvation of the soul. For dust thou art to dust returnest.

Among recent interments I have noted these methods of solemnizing the last earthly rites. As a funeral procession arrives at the cemetery the departed is generally laid to rest without any additional eulogies, prayers or benediction; these solemn rites having been performed at the church by the padre (priest).

A little grave scarcely two and a half feet deep and usually too narrow and too short, necessitating a great deal of scraping in order to enlarge the same, is to be the resting place of the deceased. Sometimes the remains of some forgotten member of society are unearthed. These are laid aside and when the new tenant takes up his abode in "God's Acre," these remains are thrown on top of the new coffin and the twain rest together. If the people are very poor, the church furnishes a coffin to take the body to the cemetery. It is then taken out, wrapped in a bamboo wicker, and perhaps a month later not a trace remains of the interment.

While on outpost the other evening a small procession of mourners were following a hearse headed by a brass band. Most of them were smoking and chatting in merry humor, and, arriving at their destination, the band struck up a lively air as the remains were taken from the hearse.

In the case here cited, a sweet little babe that had seen the sunshine but twelve months, had passed away. The gorgeously decorated coffin was stripped of all adornments, the lid removed and the mother allowed one last look. How touching this scene; many were, moved to tears as she arranged for the last time the pretty shawl that made the winding sheet, bending a while over the form, and then again and again readjusting the shawl, a crown daintily wreathed was placed upon her brow, the lid replaced, and the band struck up "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." The grave proved to be too small, and by the light of the candle it was widened and deepened. A short time of quiet, all was ready for "filling in," and a member of the party called for music; "Yankee Doodle" set all hearts glad, there was clapping of hands and not a few cheered. The earth was replaced and as the last spadefulls were put in place the notes of "Dixie" died on the evening air. These natives are practical and demonstrate that they rejoice in the promise of life eternal.

GEO. J. ODEN,
Battery "H," 2d Artillery.

VARYING emotions are caused when reading in the detailed vote of the assembly for United States Senator, "Bliss of Oakland," "Blood of Angels," "Knight of Sacramento" and "Works of San Diego,"

A HYPNOTIST'S SURPRISE

BY FRANCES WORKMAN

MR. HARRIS was a Harvard graduate and though he had been in the West three years, "working like a trooper," as he wrote his family, still he had time to "do society a little."

His strong, magnetic influence over people had been the pride of his life; his boast was that, given a certain length of time, he could make any woman bend to his will.

He was a great reader, and of late his tendency had been toward books on hypnotism, and finally he had arrived at the conclusion that, instead of possessing strong personality, he had, in reality, a hypnotic power merely waiting opportunity of cultivation.

He had procured many works on the subject and had practiced on all who would submit, until he had reached quite an enviable degree of perfection.

Mr. Harris was a constant visitor at the house of Mrs. Gibbon, a widow with four married daughters—and one more, the flower of the family, still enjoying single blessedness. Miss Lucie was a tall, thin young woman, so loose jointed that each portion of her body seemed to work in a way quite its own and not at all accountable to the tout ensemble. Her hands were long and bony and when waved in the air the fingers undulated like the lash on the end of a whip.

But these little defects were happily neutralized by an exceedingly amiable disposition and a certain indescribable way of attracting people. In fact it had been said that she had had thirty proposals in the twenty-eight years of her maidenhood. No one could deny it—she would not—nor could they account for this unusual popularity with the masculine sex.

One evening there was the usual crowd of young people at her home, including all her married sisters and their husbands. Lucie was writing by planchette, much to the amusement of all, when the door bell rang and Mr. Harris made his appearance.

After speaking to all he came to shake hands with Miss Lucie.

"You are a great success," said he, "that is something I have only tried once or twice so far, but I am a complete failure."

"O that is nothing compared with what she can do," said one of the guests. "Lucie can make tables and chairs follow her, find hidden objects and do all sorts of wierd things."

"What an unfailing source of amusement you must be to your friends," said Mr. Harris in a condescending tone, "but while you have power over inanimate things, I have power over living, breathing human beings, such as your charming self, and I would like to wager that I can hypnotize you."

"You can't do it," said some.

"Try," said others.

But Miss Lucie declined.

"Of course he could hypnotize me," said she, "I have no power in that line, but he won't, for I shall not give him the chance."

All begged her, but still she refused. At last her mother, a sweet faced little woman, said, "Let him try, Lucie, no harm can come of it, and it will be amusing. I did not know that Mr. Harris could lay claims to such a power; let us see if they are well founded." And after much persuasion she finally gave her consent.

"Now," said Mr. Harris, "sit down here, look me straight in the eyes. Of course you can exercise your will power against mine, but you must look at me all the time, and if you—turning to the rest of the company—will all be perfectly quiet, you will soon see the result of my experiment."

Miss Lucie sat down, her hands in her lap, and riveted her eyes on the hypnotist. Fixing a stony stare upon her he began moving his hands in a slow, snake-like motion. Silence reigned supreme.

These movements continued for some time, but gradually his eyes wavered and his head dropped a little, but all thought that was part of the hypnotic process, and never once did Miss Lucie take her eyes from his face.

Suddenly to the surprise of all present his head dropped forward on his breast, his hands fell, his body swayed, and before anybody could catch him Mr. Harris dropped on the floor, and Mrs. Gibbon cried in an appalling tone: "Why Lucie, what have you done? What is the matter? It's all my fault. Have you hypnotized him? Is he dead? O! what shall we do?"

Just what was the matter no one knew, but all ran to the rescue, and finally they decided he had been hypnotized.

Mrs. Gibbon gently and ineffectively rubbed his forehead, and the four brothers-in-law each took a limb, which they worked up and down in the most extraordinary manner.

Miss Lucie was at first too astonished to say anything, but, collecting her shattered wits, she rushed from the room, soon returning, and before anyone could stop her onslaught a whole pail of water had been dashed over the now unresisting hypnotist.

Miss Lucie dropped to her knees and with one hand wildly pounding the poor man's chest she kept in the other a wet rag with which she energetically slapped his face.

The energy of the entire company was too much for even Mr. Harris' collapsed state, and finally he opened his eyes to find himself a much bedraggled piece of humanity.

His chagrin was great, but he was not allowed to leave until he had been fussed over by the women and bundled up by the men, although he insisted he was quite himself again.

But he did not look it, and appearances count for something.

When they were alone they all looked for Miss Lucie to talk things over, but were horrified to find her in tears, and all their sympathy, enthusiasm or admiration elicited but the one response, "I don't care, I just won't ever be hypnotized again by anybody, and don't you ever ask me again, either."

IT is always a pleasure to meet Fred Warde, who is as fine a fellow as he is an actor. When in New York he is always a welcome visitor at the Lotus and Lambs' Clubs and when in San Francisco at the Bohemian and Press Clubs. Warde is one of the best story tellers in the country, and he always used to to take his lunches and dinners among the newspaper men and artists of the Bohemian Club when in San Francisco, and always paid that sunshiny resort a visit after he play. He is a jolly good fellow and can take as many stirrup-cups as anyone and yet be up with chanticleer in the morning. He is also an exemplary gentleman and would scorn to do a mean or ignoble thing on or off the stage. He has made a multitude of friends all over the country by his pleasant ways and by his charitable methods that are not confined to his own profession.

The Horse Show

February 1, 2, 3, 4, 1899

THE following letter from Governor Gage will show his interest in the Horse Show and his desire to co-operate in the opening exercises:

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Jan. 14, 1899.
M. S. Severance, Esq.,
Prest. Horse Show Association,
Byrne Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

DEAR MR. SEVERANCE:—Your kind letter of date January 10, 1899, requesting my presence at the Horse Show on the evening of Wednesday, February 1, has just been received.

As you well know I am deeply interested in horses, and while I would like very much to be present with you at the opening of your show, yet the great pressure of state affairs, due the meeting of the Legislature, will prevent my attendance. However, if you can arrange the matter suitably so that I could press the button in Sacramento which would open the Horse Show in Los Angeles, as you suggest in your letter, I will very gladly take part in the ceremony.

Thanking you for your favor, and with best wishes for the success of the Horse Show, I am, as ever,

Yours very sincerely,
HENRY T. GAGE.

Among those who have lately engaged private boxes are Mrs. E. T. Earle, Mrs. Captain Thom, Mrs. Emeline Childs, Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker and Mrs. A. Howard of San Francisco.

The Southern California and Southern Pacific railroads have both shown a further interest in the Horse Show by granting a one-third round trip rate from all points in Southern California, to hold good during the Horse Show, and for the two days of the following week on which the polo match and the pony races take place at Agricultural Park. This commendable liberality of the railroads will go far towards insuring the success of the Horse Show, and will produce a sort of gala week in Los Angeles which should be a source of gratification to the merchants and others.

A large force of workmen are at work putting up tents, stalls, private boxes and other adjuncts for the horse show in Fiesta Park and the Los Angeles Electrical Company is planning many unique and picturesque features by way of electrical displays.

It is probable that on Saturday afternoon, February 4, a low rate of admission will be granted to all school children of the city, enabling the little folks to enjoy the Horse Show at a mere nominal price. Due announcement will be made of this later on.

Mayor Eaton has accepted the invitation of the Horse Show Association to be present and take part in the opening exercises on the evening of Wednesday, February 1.

BERNHARDT has been tempting Vesuvius and the volcano's flames clipped a curl as a souvenir. The gallant old crater evidently appreciated what was expected of it in the way of advertising and now has one more relic to lay away with those several Pompeiian beauties of 79 A. D.

IT is hoped that the trouble at Iloilo will take a few kinks out of the city's name, as well as out of the insurgents.

AN EPISODE OF TOMBSTONE

BY BEN C. TRUMAN

THERE had been many an event in and about Tombstone that had been lacking in neither the dramatic nor the sublime. The bodies of those restless adventurers who had started in to run the town after the spontaneous municipality had become an argentiferous reality had been the first to fringe the otherwise neglected footpath from the cemetary gate to the declivity in the center of the plat; and it may be noted, incidentally, that "Arkansas Bledsoe," who had been the first victim of the "law-and-order-vigilantes"—who had strung up Bledsoe because he had boasted that he would walk up and down the vertebrae of the first mayor that dared to put water in his whiskey—was lain to rest in the lower part of the declivity at his own request; for, as he had felicitously put it, "the rains will settle there and the grass will grow luxuriantly and no kind person need trouble himself about keeping my grave nice and green." "The Sun-flower Twins" from Missouri had made a great fight against the sheriff and his posse, and seven cadavers had been taken to the graveyard in one wagon, the whole town turning out in the procession, except one bartender and one faro dealer of each saloon;—to be sure, this had been one of the most stirring and spectacular occurrences in the whole history of Tombstone, partly because "Three-card-Monte Thompson" had read the service over the graves in the absence of the Rev. Mr. Goodlove, who had eloped with the widow Grass the day previous. Avatars of evil, who had experienced magical escapes from other violent localities, had come to grief after only a few days' denizenship; and the redoubtable Ben Armstrong had kicked his hangman twice so severely under the chin that he failed to adjust the noose properly and the vigilant spectators were compelled to perforate the redoubtable Benjamin instanter—and there had been many other events that were not only highly dramatic and interesting but that were the talk of the sample rooms and pool rooms by those leading members of Tombstone society who wore Mexican spurs and sombreros and who eked out a desperate livelihood by doing nothing respectable except to occasionally get the drop on worse men than themselves and who generally celebrated New Years by shooting out the lights of all the stores where intoxicating drinks were not sold.

But there was one cowboy at Tombstone who stood at the head of his class in all frontier diversions and avocations, and there were none to say nor do him harm. He was six-feet-one in his boots and wore the finest kind of doeskin trousers made by a New York tailor; his spurs and pistols were of silver and he affected white linen shirts and collars and the most fastidious of ties; he clung to the regulation handkerchief for the neck, but rolled his cigarettes with his gauntlets on, and dared a boutonniere of dainty colors and proportions, especially when starting out with pigment sufficient for a whole night's patrol. He might even invite himself to drink, alone, without eliciting the least seeming disapprobation from the most vicious of his companions.

It was understood that he had come from a good Boston family, and his avowed preference for brown bread and baked pork and beans as regularly as Sunday mornings came around betrayed his gustatory allegiance to and punctiliousness for the forms practiced during his twigship on the family tree; and it was fully known that he was a graduate of Harvard, and that he had been a prominent young member of Philip Brooks' church.

His irreproachable manners at the table, at the roulette, in the bar room and in company, generally, was a pleasure rather than otherwise to his frontier classmates; and that he abjured all profanity and slang and was the more attractive by its eschewment was as palpable as the heat of a July day from Yuma to Maricopa Wells. That he parted his hair in the middle and wore a Van Dyke beard never even incurred the slightest aggravation of his admirers. To be sure a Tucson Terror once commanded him to take off his "biled shirt," which he deliberately did, after which he took away the six-shooter of the Tucson masquerader, then made him take off his clothes and put on the garment that had offended him—and then the Chesterfieldian athlete caught up his victim and placed him in the big refrigerator of the Gem Sample Room, and set up the drinks for the crowd including the unfortunate fellow in cold storage. Once the postmaster had said to him that he had noticed that all his letters were addressed in a feminine hand. But he made no reply in words. Just a single pistol shot and a new appointment from Washington in the usual rapid transit time.

But he was the bravest, the most chivalrous, the most liberal, the most charitable and the most generally attractive cowboy that ever lived in Arizona; he was a superb rider, an unerring shot, and a friend of the unfortunate as far as he could be. And, so, when Edward Everett Raymond died the grief of Tombstone knew no bounds. He had been its most eminent and respectable citizen, and the attaches of the Gem and Topaz, and of all the saloons and faro banks, in fact, attended the funeral with department store crape on their left arms, and Johnny Handy had improvised a hearse from his go-as-you-please express wagon, and the mayor had closed his bar room during the movement of the grotesquely amplificated procession through the principal streets.

There had been no inquest on Raymond's body, although he had dropped dead at the Delmonico Restaurant just after his breakfast had been served. But his companion at that sad meal, Solomon Mendenhall, a traveling man from San Francisco, always claimed that he knew the cause of Gentleman Ed's demise: "He took up his cup of coffee," says Sol, "and there were two flies in it, don't you see?—and he fell over dead! He was a Bostonian, you know."

"THE lesson inflicted upon us," says Sagasta," "has been hard, but it will be fruitful." If it will be, and all the world hopes it will be, Spain should thank the United States from the bottom of her heart for giving the lesson, for no country known to man needed it so much as Spain.

THOSE statesmen who argue that the United States cannot accept the Phillipines should pause long enough to remember that the acceptance is already made, signed, sealed and delivered to one William McKinley, Washington, D. C.

COL. BRYAN is again suffering from a severe cold. It is remarkable the large number of political motives that man has!

Amusements

THE Orpheum bill this week is just a little better than the average—that means a most enjoyable entertainment for two and a half hours. Willy Ozeola has first place on the program and while there is little originality in his balancing he does his work very creditably.

MISS QUERITA VINCENT, at the Orpheum

I like to see a graceful girl dance, especially when the prelude to the dance is a clever song. Querita Vincent is a graceful girl, and no doubt has a good voice for topical songs, but like many misinformed young women persists in reciting the words so that if one is interested in the music, which comes only from the orchestra, Miss Vincent becomes a secondary consideration, and on the other hand there are only too few topical or coon songs the words of which are even of passing interest—and there you are, Querita.

Charles J. Stine and Miss Ollie Evans present a very labored conglomeration of nothing, which is in unfortunate contrast to the comedy, "Belinda Bailey's Boarders," given by Barton Hill and Charles Willard and company. What a lot of events surround old Barton Hill. Those who know the history of this veteran of the stage can almost lose themselves in thinking of his past, and that his joints should seem to be a trifle stiff when he is forced to run across the stage is not surprising when it is known that he has a son nearly or quite fifty years old. Mr. Hill starred with some of the greatest actors of half a century ago and with Edwin Forrest he played alternate roles. It was to Barton Hill that Modjeska first applied for a hearing, he finally bringing her out. But to get back to 1899, Charles Willard is the jolliest kind of an old forty-niner and Ella Southern is as sweet as any widow ought to be.

The Rappo Sisters give some new figures in their dancing and Miss Berger continues in favor with her artistic cornet playing.

HI HENRY'S minstrels held things down at the Los Angeles theater for the entire week, giving a very good show as minstrels go. The daily street parade, headed by Hi Henry and his Russian wolf hound as large as a colt, was the most notable feature of the engagement, the thirty-piece band presenting a most interesting spectacle with many instruments not often seen in Los Angeles.

THERE was a murmur of disappointment when Gerome Helmont came upon the platform and occupied the first fifteen seconds in picking the hair out of his eyes and tossing his head in a Ysayesque way. Then one naturally looked at his face. He is fat and well fed and his round face is mobile, he is a veteran of the concert stage at fifteen, and will be a memory at twenty. His tone is wonderful for a boy; a man's strength is his greatest need, and through all can be seen the charm of Musin of ten years ago.

Miss Grace Preston has a delightfully smooth and round contralto and sings with cultured finish.

Miss Ida Simmons, aside from being an excellent pianist is a handsome young woman and her grace and simplicity of manner is quite the charm of the evening.

AT the Burbank Nance O'Neil has had a very successful third week and aside from her voice shows little fatigue after ten performances a week for so long. The company leaves at once for a short Southern California tour, and then north and east and then to England, where Miss O'Neil will be given a rest which she richly deserves.

BARTON HILL

Los Angeles Theater—The next attraction at the Los Angeles theater is to be an up to date, cleanly cut farce comedy, entitled "Two Married Men," which has been playing to splendid business through the East and Northwest, and comes to us heralded by excellent press notices and a fat bank account, which is the best indication of a successful and entertaining traveling attraction. It is a farce comedy presented by a clever company, full of funny situations gathered together by George R. Edeson, its author, who is a well known comedian himself. This farce is very lively, full of movement, a bright, witty dialogue with a few acts which flavor of the old time negro features, but which are so carefully placed as not to be detrimental to the piece. It is full of witticisms which keep one laughing and is entirely free from horse play, the kind of an attraction that the Los Angeles public seem to like. It opens on Sunday evening, February 5, with Monday and Tuesday evenings ending the engagement. Following this attraction comes that delightful actor, Frank Daniels, one of the greatest comedy artists that ever appeared in Los Angeles, with his two big comedy operas, "The Wizard of the Nile" and "An Idol's Eye." Daniels has not been seen here since he appeared in "Little Puck" a long time ago. Since then he has forsaken farce comedy and entered light opera with the result that today he keeps an acknowledged position in the first rank of light opera comedians. His two operas which he will produce under the management of Kirl La Shelle are by Henry D. Smith, the author of "Robin Hood," and Victor Herbert, the well known composer. Daniels is as great a favorite as ever. It is a great stock in trade for a comedian to have a funny mug, and many an actor has won fame as a comedian on his face alone, Time has dealt kindly with Frank Daniels in this respect, for, if his face was his fortune many years ago, it is a big bonanza to him now that it has wrinkled and seamed itself into the semblance of a Japanese nut cracker. It is funny, too, that the lines which from any other actor's lips would fall with a dismal thud are absolutely humorous when accompanied by the select assortment of mugs which give them point and emphasis, as Mr. Daniels plays the part.

Owing to the very excellent patronage received by the Hi. Henry Minstrels and the extreme satisfaction expressed by those musical entertainments during the last week Manager Hi. Henry has arranged to extend his engagement through Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, with a Wednesday matinee. A splendid program will be presented during the ensuing week.

Orpheum—The cream of European and American vaudeville is again skimmed by the Orpheum people for their bill next week, and the prospect is for a great attendance on the splendid new features provided.

One of the most sensational of the many great European acts imported by the Orpheum circuit, is the Arbras group, four in number, who perform a series of musical and gymnastic feats that are unprecedented in every way. There are three girls and one man in the company, and they combine to play all sorts of instruments in all sorts of positions, such for instance as where the man supports the three girls who are seated on a board doing a bell ringing act. Another of the trio plays a cornet while doing a one hand balance on a slender stand.

The best Irish comedian on the American stage is undoubtedly Johnny Carroll, and he, with Miss Addie Crawford, is coming to swell the tide of merriment at the Orpheum next week. His latest song "How'd You Like to be the Iceman," is a world better according to report and is certain to be whistled everywhere after next Monday night.

Carter de Haven, the juvenile prodigy whose singing at the Orpheum a couple of years ago was the sensation of the season, is to return next week and with him a little girl, called nothing more than "Maie," the twain doing a sketch "A Naval Reserve"

Barton Hill, the famous old California actor and manager, whose name is a household word on the coast, has enjoyed an ovation nightly during the week. The piece in which he with Chas. Willard and their company appear, "Belinda Bailey's Boarders," is a splendid comedy and will be repeated, by request, next week.

Chas. Stine, of whom so much was expected in the way of fun making powers, has, in the professional jargon, "made good." His skit "A Frisky Doctor" will be repeated by him with Miss Ollie Evans next week, new songs and witty sayings being, of course, incorporated in the proceedings.

Frause and Rosa, the gay girls with their screamingly funny "Dutch Pickaninnies" will also vary their

"TENNESSEES PARDNER," at the Burbank

fun making vehicle, and Miss Querita Vincent is to have new coon songs and dances.

Burbank—Nance O'Neil's three week's season at the Burbank concludes with the Sunday night performance. "East Lynne" will be given at the matinee Saturday. Oliver Twist will be repeated Saturday night by request and the young tragedienne will make her farewell appearance Sunday night in an adaptation of Wilbranth's great play "The Daughter of Frabrisus."

Manager Shaw has secured a return engagement of Arthur C. Aiston's company presenting "Tennessee's Pardner," which scored a positive artistic and financial success here last season. From the way the critics of the country have again endorsed this production, the company which will present "Tennessee's Pardner" at the Burbank theatre six nights and at the usual matinees, commencing Tuesday, has shown no signs of let-down in quality that generally comes after a season or two of success. The company this season contains the principal people who have been identified with the play's success and the Golden Nuggett Quartette will be included among the favorites. They will be heard in an entirely new repertoire of vocal selections.

HOME LIFE IN HAVANA.

MR. Duque, of the Main Street Savings Bank, in March last, in conversation with me one day, drew a picture so perfect of what would occur if our troops moved on Cuba before autumn that I can find in it nothing but prophecy. Yesterday Mr. Duque said: "Home life in Havana is a matter of little consequence; getting married is a matter of much detail and expense. There are, therefore, many young men in the city who live in barely furnished rooms and make life as light as possible. To these the well-ordered clubs are a source of supreme comfort. El Circulo de Asturianas is probably the biggest club in the world from a point of membership. The women of Havana have only a small share in the affairs of every day life such as the American ladies possess. Custom makes it impossible for them to enjoy that miscellaneous association so agreeable in the United States. There is no place in church or charitable work for them to occupy. So nine-tenths of their waking time is spent in swinging lazily in a rocking chair, while the other tenth is used up in shopping excursions and in attending the dances."

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

NATIVE STATE 2:14¼ By Star Sultan. Dam, Miss Lovelaud by Wellington a son of Cuyler—Owned by C. E. Mayne, Los Angeles

THE Methodists in the Broadway M. E. church sat quietly last Sunday listening to their pastor's vivid description of hell fire, when, all of a sudden, flames began to issue from the interior of the sacred structure, and despite the fact that they were just everyday flames that Walter Moore could easily extinguish, the congregation made a rush for the doors, and that consecrated building was emptied instanter. The old Bible fire never caused a bit of scare, but when the real thing came issuing forth a few yards from the pulpit no Shedracs nor Abednegos were to be found. Those old fictitious fires of Calvin, Wesley and Jonathan Edwards seem to be going out, anyway, but when it comes to the real thing, here, you don't want to stand in its way, whether it breaks out in a poker joint or a Methodist meeting house.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

...NANCE O'NEIL...

Saturday Night....."OLIVER TWIST."
Sunday Night (farewell performance)....."TRUE TO LIFE"

Next Attraction.
Six Nights and two Matinees, commencing Tuesday, Jan 31:
TENNESSEE'S PARDNER
First time at popular prices.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
They Have Captured the Town!
Owing to the extraordinary success of the Kings of Music and Song,
HI HENRY'S MINSTRELS
The engagement is extended through Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 29, 30, 31, and Feb. 1.

Feb. 5, 6, 7..... ..."TWO MARRIED MEN."
Feb. 8, 9, 10, 11—FRANK DANIELS OPERA CO.
SEATS now on sale for the Minstrels. Tel. Main 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, Jan. 30.
The Arbra Troupe, an Acrobatic Musical Troupe.
Johnnie Caroll and Addie Crawford..... Clever American Artists.
Carter DeHaven and Bonnie Maie America's Greatest Juvenile Sketch Artists in "A Naval Reserve."
Barton Hill, Chas. Willard, Ella Sothern and Company, in a new Comedy by Milton Nobles, entitled: "Belinda Bailey's Boarders."
Emma Krause, Margaret Rosa and their original Dutch Picanninies.
Chas. Stine and Ollie Evans. In the Absurdly Funny Farce, "A Frisky Doctor."
Querita Vincent, Dainty Singer and Dancer.
EVENING 25 and 50 cts, gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday Saturday and Sunday, any seat in the house 25c

BEN C. TRUMAN, EDITOR
Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
SPRING OF '99 EDITION

The above miniature cover of the "Spring of '99 Edition" will be an exact reproduction in photo-chrome of a water color painting.

25c a Copy; 6 for $1.00

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
Publishers
311-313 New High Street
Tel. M 1053 *Los Angeles, Cal.*

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

THE ROMANCE OF CHONITA.

BY MARGARET KNIGHTLY.

CHONITA had lived the eighteen summers of her uneventful life in the quaint little city of Santa Barbara, often called at present the "Newport of the Pacific," and by lovers of romance another Genoa.

Lucky Chonita, to have first seen the light of day in a land where the air is sunny, balmy, dreamy and seductive, making the mere being alive in it a pleasure, with no care but of one's self, with no thought of purpose for time to come, or a future defined, than "manana"—not today. No wonder then that this child of nature, just budding forth into womanhood, reared under a sun that shone perpetually amid the fragrance of the ever blooming rose and fruits and grains growing riot, should have instilled in her a tinge of romance that would have proven a boon to the poets of old.

Chonita's mother died when she was but a NIÑITA, and her good Tia Juana had taken her to her heart where she was nurtured as her own. Her father, the venerable Don Pablo, with his only son Juanito, lived on a little plot of four acres lying close upon the sea margin in the Montecito, and somewhat fitfully, to be sure, did he work his small acreage, with too little steers and a wooden plow. While Juanito, paddling about barefooted in the mud with a small clumsy hoe, turned the water in the ACEQUI from ditch to ditch, until the whole field was freshened by the steady flowing streams.

Tia Juana's CASA was a low, mellow-brown adobe built round a PATIO, covered outside by graceful climbing Castillian roses, passion vines and wisteria; in the rear was an extensive grape arbor, and it was here in the cool summer evenings that Tia Juana dispensed the lavish hospitality, characteristic of the race to which she belonged. She had no "day at home," but met her numerous friends at the PUERTA with the graceful salutation "BIEN VENIDA, whenever they chose to come. Her guests were always bidden to the festive board, laden with TORTILLAS that were white and flaky, ENCHILADAS that were most toothsome, and her TAMALES and DULCES would tempt the most fastidious epicure. After the feast was over, Chonita would dance the fascinating Cachuca to the accompaniment of the tinkling guitar. It was impossible for the gay cavaliers to gaze upon her, while dancing to the plaintive music, not to feel the tendernesses of the heart awaken. The picturesque figure of the dancer, her black MANTILLA draped round her slender figure, and with a mixture of wildness and melancholy in her fine black eyes, was to them entrancing. The very birds seemed to chirp their sweetest, as if to keep time with her dainty feet and the click of the castanets. Tia Juana would puff slowly at her CIGARRITO, and sighing, would gaze with a fondness akin to adoration upon her SOBRINITA and wonder which one of the SEÑORS would some day claim her for his own.

It was always the custom of Don Pablo, on Saturday of each week, to mount his burro, throw Juanito behind him, and go to Santa Barbara to visit Chonita. Chonita looked forward to these visits of her father with delightful anticipation, and on Sunday morning she would dress in her finest, don her prettiest REBOSO and, accompanied by her father, Tia Juana and Juanito, attend high mass at La Mission.

To the native Californian these monuments of the past are objects of deep veneration. The saintly friars who came out into the wilderness to save souls showed an eye for the picturesque when they selected the site for this mission which, for charm of view and surroundings, is unsurpassed.

In the chapel of the mission is an image of the Virgin which Chonita greatly loved, and she never omitted before leaving the church to kneel in front of the statue, and offer up an earnest prayer. This simple act seemed to greatly puzzle her old father; he knew that Chonita was a good girl, and could not imagine why, when her life was still so young, pure and joyous in its sweet innocence, it was necessary for her to pray so fervently.

One evening after she had performed her simple household duties, he called her to him. He was seated on the vine-covered PORTAL, where the gentle breeze wafted the fragrance of myriads of flowers over the broad valley, and the blue sky above was tinged with the many colors of the sun, while sinking in a blaze of glory behind the old mission. Chonita took her seat at the foot of her father; it was indeed a picture of contentment sublime. Don Pablo carefully rolled and lighted his cigarrito, and placing his hand upon the head of his beautiful daughter said to her:

"Chonita, why dost thou pray so fervently to the Virgin, is there something special thou wishest for, QUERIDA?"

For the first time in her young life Chonita felt selfish, her prayers were for her own consolation, and the good Padre Sanchez and Tia Juana had always instructed her to pray for her fellow being, but she resolved to tell the truth, and placing her arm around the old man's neck, said:

"PADRE MIA, I have long had the secret which I now must tell; I do not love Pancho. I have seen another I like more; he is not one of us, but an AMERICANO. AY DIOS! papa; he have the skin white like the altar cloth, eyes blue as the CIELO, and hair yellow as the TRIGO, and I have called him "Mi Angel Blanco."

The effect on the old man of this outburst of girlish enthusiasm was most pitiful, and thus he pondered; had Chonita, in whom he had always placed such confidence, so far forgotten the sentiment of her people, the will of her father, and her faith to her lover that she had suffered her love to go out to one of those strangers, and had Tia Juana grown careless in her duty as DUENNA?

"Tell me HIJI MIA where didst thou meet this stranger?"

"Oh it is long ago. I go to La Mission to early mass and when I go in the door there sit the AMERICANO, making the pictures, and he take off the SOMBRERO and say, 'BUENAS DIAS SENORITA,' and I say, 'BUENAS DIAS SENOR,' because Tia Juana always tell me be polite; and then he say, 'Can I go in the church?' and I say 'O SI SENOR' because I think it is good for him to go to mass. He sit on the bench and I sit on the floor and pull the ROBOSO tight around my face and try to say the rosary, but MADRE DE DIOS! I feel so wicked because every time I look, he look, and I hear not the mass and see nothing but the AMERICANO; and when the mass is finished I come out and he come with me and ask if he can walk with the SENORITA, and I say 'SI SENOR' because he look so gentle, I cannot say no. Then he ask me, 'What is the name, SENORITA?' and I answer 'Chonita.'" Then he say, 'Chonita—it is very pretty, like the music.' Then I tell him he must not walk very far because Tia Juana get cross, and I think maybe we meet Pancho. He say he like make picture of the Senorita Chonita, and I feel very proud and tell him I will ask Tia Juana. The next day when I go to mass he is there again and say to me, 'Chonita, come this afternoon, put on the lace MANTILLA and the pretty VESTIDO, then I will make picture of you.' O PADRE MIA! I have tell the lie to Tia Juana, I tell her I have to go to confess to Padre Sanchez; I put the lace MANTILLA under the REBOSO, when I come he is there. Then he tell me 'Stand in the PORTAL, Chonita, very still,' and I try to look so pretty and he make on the paper with brush and picture, then he call me to look, and, CARAMBA! it is me, Chonita—the same eyes, the

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM Carpet Cleaning WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel.M.427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS,
F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco
CURED

same hair, everything. Then he tell me his name is Reginald, he live in England, that he is no AMERICANO but INGLES, but I like better to call him the AMERICANO, and he is going back to his own country, but he say he is come back soon and he like live in this beautiful California, with me, his Chonita. Then he ask for me to give him UN BESITO, and I feel so ashamed, but—he is so grand, and—DIOS DE MI ALMA! He is gone! PADRE MIA, this is why I pray to the Virgin to watch MI ANGEL BLANCO and bring him back to his Chonita."

During her simple narative the old man had listened with bowed head. Evidently this was not a case in which mild measures would prove useful and yet on second thought he recalled the days of his own youth when he had been a veritable Don Juan and was as bold as the AMERICANO; Chonita had the same litheness of figure and grace of movement with which the mother had been endowed, and among the fair maidens of her day, none bore her water jar upon her head or danced the CONTRA DANZA with more grace than did the wife now lying cold up there in the CAMPO SANTO. AY DE MI! Why should she not be admired.

Don Pablo wondered if Chonita had given one little thought to Pancho, who while yet the two were children, had been chosen for her future husband. Little did he dream that their manifest destiny had been objected to by either, as they grew up out of childhood and came to know about it.

Pancho would have been hard to please indeed had he not been captivated by Chonita the handsomest senorita in the valley; and Chonita had equal reason to be satisfied with Pancho for he was a gallant CABALLERO with hair black as night, eyes that were bold yet tender, and a natural grace that is the heritage of the children of the south, and no one in all the country round could sing the plaintive "LA GOLONDRINA" or "LA PALOMA" to the soft cadence of the guitar with more passion and tenderness than could Pancho.

Chonita continued taking her trouble to Our Lady in the chapel, and with all the strength of her young heart, prayed that the love that was in her might be guided aright, and as day after day she came out of the dusky church into the golden sunlight, it seemed to her that her petition would be answered, and yet the gentle lady seemed to tell her that her thoughts should be of him who belonged to her own kind and not for the stranger and as she walked down the CAMINO, she found herself repeating again and again the name Pancho, Panchito, and for the first time in a long while her heart seemed to go back to her native lover.

Days came and went and Chonita saw nought of her angel blanco. Had she really sinned ? she could not think so. The kiss she gave him was of farewell; true much of her life went out with it, but all that was left would be Pancho's and slowly the love that had so mastered her faded away as a dream, and her love for Pancho grew once more, strong and true.

A year has passed and Chonita has enjoyed the dignity of the title SENORA. It is Sunday and a little procession is wending its way toward the mission; the old Franciscan meets them at the baptismal font,and the name bestowed upon the first born of Pancho and Chonita is Reginaldo.

In one of the most fashionable houses in Picadilly, London, in a studio filled with works of art, is a little sketch of a Spanish maiden and inscribed thereon, in a hold English hand, are the words: "Chonita—Sketched from life, Santa Barbara, Cal."

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 5o cts — F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street — 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast — 300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor — MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

THE HORSE SHOW

WILL BE HELD

.... At LOS ANGELES

FEBRUARY 1-2-3-4, 1899

All Breeds of Horses will be Exhibited — Handsome Turnouts
Coaching Parades — Hurdle Jumping — Floral Parade — Different Events Daily

Afternoons at 2. Evenings at 8. Sale of Tickets commences Jan. 25, 1899, at Fitzgerald's Music Store, 113 S. Spring St. For all information address

M. E. WOOSTER, SECRETARY
404 Byrne Building — Los Angeles, Cal.

THE **Rosslyn**

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest
Public and Private Parlors — Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

The Very Latest

Wall Papers

Three Carloads

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 — 321-324 Potomac Block Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry — C. E. Thom — A. Glassell
O. W. Childs — I. W. Hellman, Jr. — I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis — H. W. Hellman — I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....

Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

W. H. PERRY, Pres. — W. A. MORGAN, Sec
S. H. MOTT, Vice-President.

W. H. Perry Lumber and Mill Company

Agents for the

St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash

Special attention paid to **MINING TIMBERS**

Correspondence Solicited

136 Commercial St. — Los Angeles, Cal.

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

CATARRH IS NOT INCURABLE

Herbal Remedies

Are always the most successful

W. S. HALL'S Mexican-California Catarrh Cure is a compound of nature's productions which acts directly upon the delicate membranes affected by Catarrh relieving and healing at one and the same time. It is an inexpensive remedy certain and satisfactory in its action.

TRY IT
A POSITIVE CURE

W. S. HALL, Sole Manufacturer

Home at 1016 E. 32nd st. Los Angeles — OFFICE 471 Stowell Block So. Spring st.

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50

Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

In the Gay Life

FIESTA PARK will take on its old time gaiety next Wednesday with the opening of the first Horse Show. The ladies will be resplendent in their most modish gowns and millinery and the arena will be bright with color and beauty. Our own society folk will be augmented by parties from San Francisco, Redlands, Pasadena and other "suburbs." Among the Los Angeles box subscribers are certain who will entertain that week and attend each day accompanied by little coteries of friends. Mrs. (Governor) Gage will be at the opening, as will Mayor and Mrs. Eaton and Miss Eaton; F. K. Rule, Captain C. E. Thom, Mr. Garland, J. F. Francis, Alfred Solano, E. P. Earl, M. S. Severance, O P. Posey, H. W. Hellman, Charles Forman, A. G. Hubbard, A. C. Bilicke, J. G. Mossin, J. J. Fay, G. W. Luce, J. A. Muir, W. S. Hook, J. E. Plater, Count Jaro von Schmidt, Thomas R. Bard, M. L. Hinman, H. T. Lee, H. J. Crocker, R. B. Fithian, L. V. Harkness, I. N. Van Nuys, Kaspare Cohn, H. Newmark, E. P. Clark, A. Hamburger, F. O. Johnson, H. G. Wilshire, L. J. Rose, F. W. King, S. Maier, J. Maier, E. P. Ripley, Mrs. A. Howard, M. J. Newmark, Abe Haas, W. S. Hobart, W. G. Kerckhoff, W. B. Cline, John S. Cravens, Prince A. Poniatowski, H. M. Dobbins, A. Wilcox, W. S. Newhall, George A. Newhall, Homer Laughlin, Graham E. Babcock, M. M. Potter, E. M. Ware, Byron Erkenbrecher, William Banning and W. L. Vail with their wives and guests will all occupy boxes, and also Mrs. E. Childs, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. P. C. Severance, Mrs. C. W. Dobbins and the Pasadena Board of Trade.

Mrs. Ira O. Smith of West Adams street gave a progressive hearts party on Tuesday afternoon, ladies being seated at twenty-two tables. Assisting in receiving were Mesdames Sumner P. Hunt, C. Balch, E. H. Moore, Misses Gooding, Fay Clark, McLellan, Stone, Gardner and Schroeder. The flowers and plants in their arrangement and coloring were bewilderingly lovely. One room opening into another revealed vistas and glints of reds, pinks and yellows, with the ensemble of green; roses of queenly crimson nodded from basket and mantel, and vases of deeply blushing carnations bo-peeped with the ribbons on the buffet, while seeming endless chains of smilax held the whole in cobweb entourage. The score cards were bits of water color, heart shape and ribbon tied. The prize distributions were, first, Japanese call bell of bronze and gold, Mrs. Darling; second, handsome powder box, Mrs. Goodwin; third, Japanese box for toilet table, Mrs. White; consolation, set of silver and gold salt spoons, Mrs. Hunt. A beautiful bon bon box was drawn for by the young ladies of the receiving party, and fell to Miss Anna Fay.

Mrs. W. H. Holliday of West Adams street gave a small luncheon on Wednesday to meet Mrs. Grace Moon Beardsley of Michigan. The guests were Mesdames J. H. Norton, J. F. Foster, Willard Stimson, Victoria Harrell, E. T. Earl and John J. Meyler. There was a handsome display of pink roses on the table and ribbons ran hither and yon with bows and ends.

Mrs. Willard H. Fales of North Chicago street asked several ladies informally to luncheon on Wednesday to meet her guests, Mrs. J. L. Maynard and Mrs. H. L. Russell of Boston, daintily spreading the table with lace and pink ribbons and vases of "Corbett" carnations. The others of the party were Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst and Miss Madeline Boles.

The Midwinter Cotillion Club met Tuesday night at Kramer's Hall. The ballroom had been simply decorated in green, the palms, ferns and foliage plants showing off to best advantage against the ivory walls. Witmer's orchestra furnished music for the hundred or more dancers and the following ladies were patronesses: Mesdames Olin Wellborn, Thos. Lewis, C. C. Carpenter, C. Modini-Wood, George J. Denis, J. M. Elliott, J. Ross Clark, C. D. Jones, Wesley Clark, J. J. Fay, A. M. Stephens, W. L. Graves and Cameron Erskine Thom.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hubbell of Aliso street will entertain on St. Valentine's evening.

Mrs. J. D. Works will entertain with cards on the afternoon of February the third.

Mrs. C. E. Thom of East Third street gave another of her delightful box parties and suppers on Monday evening; the following young people attending the Orpheum: Miss Nora Sterry, Miss Ella Clark, Miss Millar, Miss Mason, Miss Thom and Messrs. Norman Sterry, Albert Stephens, Carroll Allen, Otto Gottschalk and Ross Smith.

Mrs. Victoria Harrell of Figueroa street had a box party at the same theater that evening, followed by a supper, entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. Mayler and Mr. Innis.

Mrs Henry T. Gage began her Wednesday afternoon receptions at her apartments at the

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

Chocolate Creams
And Cream Bon Bons
Largest Assortment Always Fresh
Glacé Fruits Send a box East
Salted Almonds Fresh every day
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

Your Face on Paper..
Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"
THE BEST ARTISTS
PERFECT PRINTS....
Our work speaks for itself.
Only High Grade work given to our Patrons
BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flower originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo

SPRING OF '99

IN CALIFORNIA winter is such an obsolete season in reality that WESTERN GRAPHIC will christen its big annual number, that is to issue the latter part of February, (which in less favored climes would be correctly called "midwinter") "The Spring of '99" edition. This will be an edition of forty or more pages, edited with the most painstaking accuracy, illustrated as only the WESTERN GRAPHIC can illustrate and the cover will be a photo-chrome reproduction of a water color painted expressly for the journal by Miss M. E. Curran, a talented young artist of Los Angeles. Without exception this will be the finest newspaper cover ever printed in the United States.

This number will be most entertaining for eastern people and will be sold wrapped for mailing at 25 cents per copy. Application for advertising space and orders for copies should be addressed to

Western Graphic

311-313 New High Street, Los Angeles

Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, on the eighteenth. The rooms were filled with flowers and thronged with the ladies of the social and political life of the Capital. Mrs. William Beckman gave Governor and Mrs. Gage a large box party one evening last week. Mrs. Beckman has been a social leader at Sacramento through several administrations.

Mrs. O. W. Childs of Hoover street entertained with cards Friday. The delightful afternoon was planned in honor of her guests, Mrs. Voorhees and Miss Carr of San Francisco. The pretty house was charmingly arranged for the game, eight tables being placed in and about the palms and plants, vases of roses and carnations and bowls of violets filling all the air with fragrance. A daintily appointed and gracefully served luncheon concluded another of Mrs. Childs' hospitable affairs.

Mrs. Clinton Norman Sterry of Wilshire Boulevard, who since her residence in Los Angeles has become known as one of our most indefatigable entertainers, planning always for the pleasure of her friends, was again the gracious hostess Friday afternoon, holding an "at home" from three to six, to which were bidden a large number of guests. In the evening the young people of the house, Miss Nora and Norman, Jr., gave a dance. The orchestra from the Abbotsford Inn furnished music for both the reception and cotillion and Reynolds served a delicious luncheon and supper. Mrs. Sterry was assisted in receiving by Mesdames J. G. Mossin, Nevin, Oliver Cosby, Houring, Kidder and Childs. The spacious home was florally beautiful, delicate traceries of smilax intertwining the light woodwork and standing out against the softly tinted frescoes. Roses, carnations and violets, hyacinths and lillies and all the wealth of the season's gay blossoms lent charm, fragrance and color to the handsome furnishings and settings of palms and potted plants. Among the guests of the evening were the Misses Thom, Babcock, Farley, Bellim, Schroeder, Boothe, Davis, Hunsaker, Muse, Goodrich, the Misses Kemper, Miss Gedding, the Misses Wellborn, Misses Clark, Carleton, Moony, Sansford, Shinn, the Misses Strong, Misses Brown, Perry, Whittaker, the Misses Hotch; Messrs. Dr. Filbert, Dr. McGarry, Dr. Smith, Messrs. Billings, Overton, Nevins, Bicknell, Lawler, the Messrs. Leurst, Philip and Chas. Henderson, the Messrs. Kempers, Messrs. Murrietta, Field, Meyer, Carlton, Meany, Cosby, Shinn, Holterhoff, Campbell, Duffill, Vaughn, Cerrey, Neal.

Mrs. James C. Drake and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner held a large reception on Thursday between the hours of four and six at the residence of Mrs. Drake on Hoover street. Two hundred invitations were sent out and nearly that number of ladies called and were hospitably entertained. Assisting in receiving were Mesdames Wilcox, Longstreet, Hubbard, Percy Hoyle, Miss Arguello, Miss Elliott and Miss Carrie Winston. Mrs. Parker served the chocolate, Miss Margaret Winston the ices, Miss Julia Winston the tea, and Miss McFarland and Miss Hortense Childs the punch. An orchestra was stationed in the hall and upon the opening of the street door, a waft of violets, a murmur of voices, a soft rhythm and a glint of color and light gave the incomer a sense of pleasure and greeting. Potted plants, ferns and palms were used in decoration of the hall and library, the Turkish "smoker," with its rich oriental upholstering and jeweled lamps, needing no further embellishments than the dark woods and draperies. The drawing room, on the right, was sweetly pretty with California violets, lavishly placed on mantel, pedestal and cabinet, while the dining room was done with a lighter touch, white and green and silver forming an exquisite finish to the blue and mahogany walls and woodwork. Here the table was spread, wax like hyacinths nodding their lily bells amid a miniature forest of maidenhair, their heavy perfume rising as an incense and filling all the place. Tall silver candelabra, brightly burning tapers under green shades, rose at either end, shedding a pale radiance over the blossom-strewn cloth. The decorations were under the direction of Mrs Annie Bancroft, who, seldom, if ever, finds a residence that lends itself so readily to her artistic desire for perfection of detail—many lengths of Japanese embroideries and oriental hangings being placed at her disposal and used with striking effect about the stairway and hall. Panoramas of beautiful pictures succeeded one another in the glimpses of flower trimmed and wax lighted rooms, glinting in the bravery of crystal and silver and gay with the throngs of handsomely-gowned women.

Mrs. Max Meyberg of West Twenty-eighth street gave a large card party Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Plater of the Baker block are in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Garland of West Adams street, accompanied by Robert Rowan, went to Coronado this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Hinman will return with them next week and remain over the horse show and polo matches.

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER
Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED
149 NORTH MAIN St. Rooms 5 and 6
Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your Winter Suit?
You Need..
ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
362 S. Broadway
Corner 4th Street

Our Wines Are Unexcelled
They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.
Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.
Old Sonoma Claret..... 35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine..... 40c gal
5-year-old Port..... 50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal
Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ... per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c
All other goods in proportion.
We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS
Eastern shipments a specialty.
EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO
397-399 S. Los Angeles St.
Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

JOSEPH MAIER President and Treas
GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y
Home Industry
MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home
Brewery
Incorporated
444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

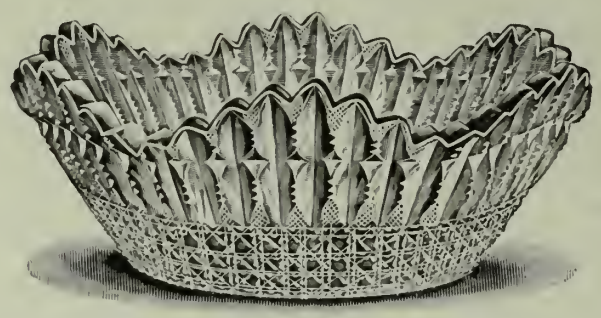
California Limited...
Santa Fe Route
The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent
HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?
Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.
CONNECTING TRAINS
Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7 00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.
H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

EASTERN STAR LAUNDRY
We do Fine Work and do not wear out the clothes. All we ask is a trial . . . . .
817 EAST 5th STREET
G. G. CEZAR, Proprietor

AGUINALDO, the troublesome Poo Bah of the Philippines who once sold out his followers for half a million Mexican dollars.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR LIBBY'S CUT GLASS



FOR Table Decoration nothing has yet been found to equal Rich Cut Glass. People of refinement and culture all pay tribute to its sparkling beauty. All the finest collections are largely made up of LIBBY'S cuttings—the most famous makers of the world.

AT THIS TIME WE ARE OFFERING OUR ENTIRE STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES

Step in and Look it Over

H. F. VOLLMER & CO. DIRECT IMPORTERS

116 South Spring Street.

McCALL'S Patterns are Perfect

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Dress Patterns at $2.45

Here's an exceptional line of more than twenty-five styles in dress patterns, bought from the mills at a price they would have laughed at sixty days ago. The assortment includes Fancy Cheviots, Novelty Mixtures, German Suitings and other weaves and color effects that are just suited to this season of the year.

You cannot find a thread of cotton in the entire lot and many patterns are silk-mixed. Serviceable, stylish, new and only $2.45 for a full pattern. Equal them short of $3.50 if you can.

Dress Goods Remnants at exactly one-half our yardage price

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury—white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

WENDELL EASTON, President — GEORGE EASTON, Vice-President — GEO. D. EASTON, Secretary — ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK, Treasurer

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY — LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 5.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 4, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

The Horse that Guide the Golden Eye of Heaven,
And blow the Morning from their Nostrils--Marlow

"THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS"

By permisssion H. C. Lichtenberger, Art Emporium
Engraved by American Engraving Co.

Engraved expressly for WESTERN GRAPHIC from a steel print
of the famous painting by L. F. Herring, Sr.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

A Chance For Men...

The illustration shows the shoe, but the quality is even more desirable than the style. TAN WILLOW CALF, of the best wearing grade it is possible to buy, hand-sewed welt soles and excellent lining, the exact proper style: "Blucher." You'll have hard work to find their equal at $5: We say **$3.50**

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 So. Broadway **231 W. Third St.**

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery

LEADVILLE BAKERY

W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULEY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes

H. C. BLANEY

BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College

WOODBURY Business College

226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing

The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist

JOSEPHINE RODDON

Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Druggist

W. W. BOSWELL

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors

DR. FRANK STEVENS

Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies

F. L. DUNGAN

The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

School of Shorthand

The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand

Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers

BRESEE BROTHERS CO.

Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry C. E. Thom A. Glassell
O. W. Childs I. W. Hellman, Jr. I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis H W. Hellman I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP..... 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.

Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343 10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A. D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE Rosslyn

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 5.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 4, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

IT REQUIRED no affidavits nor other proofs than the figures to sustain the declaration made by Governor Gage immediately after the general election that the eleemosynary managers of the Senatorial aspirations of U. S. Grant had "knifed" the general ticket in order to make sure of legislative successes in various portions of the State and particularly in San Diego county. The facts of the "knifing" paraded themselves along with the other salient features.

But were anything wanting to further sustain the courageous utterances of the Governor, who had performed as glorious work for the whole ticket—nobody barred—as for himself, and who had felt as righteously indignant over the Iscariot handiwork of the aforesaid eleemosynary managers, it has been demonstrated in the admission of Mr. Grant, himself, that he had invested between $20,000 and $30,000 in booming the very legislative districts blacklisted by Mr. Gage.

Most all men old enough to vote are aware of the fact that the expenditure of enormous sums of money like the above, and for a like purpose, even if no real trades are projected, means the exaltation of certain portions of a ticket to the discomfiture of others. In other words it means premeditated mischief for all who are candidates honestly striving for the success of the whole ticket.

Every iota of evidence from the commencement of the campaign to the close of the investigation on Saturday last proved conclusively that the general ticket was sent a floundering in San Diego for the benefit of the legislative portion thereof. There were those who feared the Governor had been mistaken in his positive denunciation of the tactics indulged in in San Diego, but now all these agree that he was strictly correct in all his statements, and that even more vigorous language would have been inadequate in the proper excriation of creatures so unmindful of those sacred political requirements as to have endangered by their perfidy the whole ticket had not the head thereof carried it through by his whirlwind methods of campaigning and magnificent magnetic personality. It should be a lesson to all political nominees of all parties to be dead on the square and campaign vigorously and honestly for the whole ticket and not for fragmentary portions thereof. Political perfidy is as vicious, as rebellious and as infamous as any other perfidy, even if it fail of ignominious purpose. Benedict Arnold was no less a traitor because his scheme of treason failed. Judas only received a small sum for his treachery, but he is the most despicable creature of any time.

THERE are times when the Congress of the United States surprises one by its extreme littleness and seeming disregard of public opinion. For instance, the announcement comes that certain economical members of the House are campaigning against the appropriation of prize money to the sailors who fought so gallantly and so gloriously in the late war. To be sure there is much in this prize money method that is open to objection. It is a reminder of the days when pirates sailed the seas and flung their ensign of crossbones and skull from the topmast—it suggests the days of scuttling and sinking and killing—the days of men with cutlass and horse pistol and knife, and causes at least the slightest of cold shivers and cold blood. Besides, sailors ought to do their duty just as soldiers do; and there is, therefore, no more reason for paying them a bonus for ships they capture than there is for giving soldiers a bonus for towns they take or for battles they win. The spectacle of a big battleship chasing a fishing smack for the prize money there is in it is neither edifying nor proper. But that has nothing to do with the question at this time. The laws prescribing prize money were on the statute books at the time of the war and they amounted to a bargain between the Nation and the sailors. Now that the fighting is over it would be a piece of despicable meanness for the government to withhold the money which in effect it had promised the men. Unfortunately the law fixes the manner of distributing the money, and it is necessary for Congress to make an appropriation, which gives the demagogues and niggardly members a chance to display their unfairness and illiberality. The prize money should be promptly appropriated and paid over for the sake of the honor of the Nation. Then let Congress repeal the prize laws if it deems them barbaric or an otherwise relic of the past.

And in this connection we would say that public sentiment is not back of the Senate's hesitancy to confirm Lieutenant Hobson's promotion. Lieutenant Hobson's nomination for lieutenant-commander is now in the Senate, which body has refused to confirm it because of objections, or alleged objections from the Navy. The objections are based on the ground that the kissing episodes in which Lieutenant Hobson has played a conspicuous part in several cities are undignified and a reflection on the good sense of the whole naval personnel. This would be sound were Lieutenant Hobson on trial for conduct unbecoming an officer, or were simply questions of decorum and etiquette under discussion. But they are not when the lieutenant's promotion is considered. While the sight of a national hero resolving himself into a kissing post is not one likely to edify either the hero or the public, it is insignificant compared to the service the hero has performed for the Nation. If Lieutenant Hobson had stipulated that he would risk his life to blockade the harbor of Santiago for a given number of kisses, it is highly probable that he would have been awarded the contract and the world would have pronounced it a bargain. Nothing that Lieutenant Hobson has done in the osculating line can permanently dim the glory he won by sinking the Merrimac. If he has been indiscreet in little things the Senate should not be ungrateful and ungenerous in recognizing the biggest thing on earth—American heroism.

And this brings us to another phase of American naval incongruities that we trust will soon be classified among the eliminations of a progressive age—we mean the standard controversy between staff and line. There is a bill now in hand to reorganize the personnel of the navy and amalgamate the engineer and line corps of the naval service. At one time it was feared that much opposition would develop to the measure; but this does not appear to have been the case, as it secured a good majority in the lower house of Congress, although it is likely to meet with some opposition when it reaches the Senate. The bill promises to settle the old controversy between the line and the staff by granting positive rank to the staff officers, although this concession is coupled with the proviso that they shall exercise command only within their own corps. This places the naval staff officers on the same footing as the staff officers of the army. The bill, when it passes finally, will practically eliminate the engineer officer as an engineer. Naval engineers will be merely experts, and the real work of the engine room will fall upon warrant officers, whereas the command of the engine-room divisions will devolve upon line officers. While there can be no objection to giving engineer officers positive rank and the right to command their own men, the wisdom of placing line officers in charge of the engine-room may be questioned.

IT is no wonder that those democrats that voted for McKinley and prosperity and that have come into the republican party to remain are thoroughly gratified at the outcome of 1896 and the prospect of national riches such as were never anticipated by the most ardent lover of his country and the party of progress, protection and prosperity. And now comes the Treasury Department's report for November showing that the exports of the United States for the eleven months of 1898 reached $1,117,681,199—a round $100,000,000 a month—exceeding the imports by $537,337,046. This is what makes our country rich. This is what makes money cheap and what sends abroad the superabundance of American capital seeking investment; this is what piles up our bank clearances into tremendous figures and puts the gold reserve so high that people no longer care to know the exact amount. If ever there was a time when an American felt proud of his country—when finance, war, peace and internal improvements were all harmoniously top-notched—it is this day of our Lord, and when we of Los Angeles have McKinley for our President, Gage for our Governor and Waters for our next Congressman. Is any one kicking at all?

IF anyone has fault to find with this week's GRAPHIC, please send the same in in writing.

Town Talk and Prattle

"NOT all club men take their dinners at their clubs—I mean the bachelor club men, of course, for the married men must go home, of course; if they did not there would be Hades to pay, of course."

These words were uttered by a club man who has been for a quarter of a century a member of the leading clubs in San Francisco and a visitor to clubs all over the East and in Europe.

We were dining at Illich's on Thursday evening, and Jerry had given orders that one course should be a tenderloin of steak a la Chateaubriand, and my friend discussed club men somewhat as follows:

"The Bachelor Member spends his life at the club, makes it his home, animates it, makes it agreeable, and gives it a charm even to those who only visit it occasionally. He dines regularly at a special table with a few choice spirits. If an intruder or newly elected member, ignorant of these customs, usurps this place, the Bachelor Member makes a few remarks to the steward behind the scenes, and goes off in a rage. Woe betide the hapless man who is guilty of such an error. It would be best for him not to put anyone up for election for a year. The Bachelor Member is rather cranky regarding the cuisine; he comments upon the menu, and complains that there is no variety. He cries out incessantly at the high price of his dinner, and maintains that the only use of a club is to enable its members to live economically. He never leaves the city, is gay, a good liver, a good talker, has the run of all the theaters, sometimes goes behind the scenes, and interests himself in the young ladies of the ballet. He is a man of the world by birth, affiliations and personal appearance. He seldom, or never, goes into society, where he is, however, very much appreciated. He is perfectly informed of all that takes place there, and from time to time gives his opinion of some current scandal.

"The Married Member dines at the club on Monday to escape the washing day dinner at home. He is always in a good humor; he sits anywhere, by the side of anybody; he finds everything excellent—"much better than in his own home" (it would be a pity if it were not), and is surprised that anyone can complain of the cuisine; he declares that the dinner is too cheap; that the table costs the club enormously, and that the married men pay for luxuries that bachelors enjoy. The Married Member washes down his dinner with sauterne, bordeaux, burgundy and champagne, smokes a cigar of impossible costliness, and generally finishes his evening by painting the town. He always puts the menu in his pocket, so as to have a little scene next day with his wife, with documentary evidence as to the inferiority of her cook.

"The Temporary Member who wishes to be re-elected at the end of his three months, or intends to be a permanent member, shows an exaggerated politeness. He walks through the rooms, hat in hand, shakes hands incessantly, professes to be enchanted with everything, finds the most ridiculous things adorable, plays high, loses every time, and endures bores with admirable stoicism; dines at the club often, always in full dress and white tie, and returns after the theater. Avenges himself when when he is elected a permanent member for the constraint he imposes upon himself as a temporary one."

L. V. HARKNESS' SWELL FOUR-IN-HAND AND BRAKE.

THERE is nothing that gives Los Angeles so metropolitan an air as the concerts out at Westlake Park and the concourse of people drawn thither. Thousands go there on foot, in carriage, by car and on wheel, and the scene about four o'clock of a Sunday afternoon is radiant and enlivening. Few houses were to be seen anywhere near Westlake five years ago, but now there are hundreds, and many of them are among the stateliest and costliest in the city. Here it is, midwinter, and colder than Greenland in Boston and Chicago and New York, and out at Westlake thousands of men and women were to be seen Sunday, and most of them without the sign of a coat or other wrap. The person who thinks he can improve on our winter weather ought to be handcuffed to the one who is trying to improve on the American flag.

"IT seems to me," says Walter Maxwell, "that if Charlie Eagan had it to do over again he would not be so explicit in locating the various points at which a man lies." Regarding the reported resignation of Secretary Alger John F. Francis says that if "such an event were possible the country would also be resigned without any great loss of sleep." General Last declares that "it is taking more time for the Senate to ratify the peace treaty than was needed for the army and navy to make the treaty possible." In St. Louis there is a number of newspaper reporters on the police—that is they are made specials and given clubs and pistols. "How this would work in this city," says Homer Earle, "where reporters are sometimes too handy with their guns, I cannot say; but the force would be the gainer." "Some men always boast of what they are going to do," exclaims Walter Parker, "but I have always noticed that a hen never cackles until after she lays the egg." "Every mother," says Frank Burnett, "thinks there is no baby like her own, and every other mother is mighty glad of it."

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, an illustrated brochure, by Charles A. Keeler, depicting scenes along that most admirable transcontinental highway, the Santa Fe Railroad, has been received at this office, and is by all odds one of the most delightful, instructive and entertaining I have seen for many a day. The descriptions are correct and graphic and the illustrations fetching and perfect. And, better than all other things, the traveler over the Santa Fe, after reading Mr. Keeler's book, feels that the author neither drew the long bow regarding scenery nor exaggerated the comforts and other excellencies of the Santa

Fe route. It is one of the few pieces of long-distance rail where all of the conveniences of hotel life are furnished, and where all the enticing promises of folder and schedule are abundantly carried out.

It will be remembered by many that there was a joint celebration of the Blue and the Grey in this city on Washington's Birthday last, and that it was one of the most honest, heartfelt, harmonious celebrations that has ever taken place in this or any other city. Since that time the Blue and the Grey have been in a war against a foreign power and such eminent southern names as Lee, Wheeler, Hood, Gordon and Butler were emblazoned under the Star Spangled Banner, and tremendous deeds of heroism were performed by the grandest of all Union armies. The other evening a committee of G. A. R. and others met for the purpose of another celebration and the committee on program made a partial report which was earnestly received and time further given for perfection of detail. It was decided to make the coming event a joint Union and Confederate celebration and to have a parade of which Col. Allen was elected grand marshal, with power to select his own aides. After a discussion as to the best means to be employed in the continuance of the pleasant meetings between soldiers of the northern and southern armies, on motion of Col. Crane a committee of eleven was appointed by the chair to take the preliminary steps in forming a chartered order of the Blue and the Grey, to report at the next meeting. The committee was appointed as follows: Col. L. P. Crane, Dr. W. H. Harrison, Col. Henry Glaze, Gen. Johnstone Jones, C. F. Derby, Capt. A. M. Fulkerson, Capt. A. M. Thornton, Capt. S. R. Thorpe, J. M. Van Horn, W. J. Reed, Gen. J. L. Beveridge. A committee consisting of Mrs. Henry Glaze, C. F. Derby and Mrs. Prindle, was appointed to devise a suitable blue and grey badge, to report at the next meeting. The meeting adjourned until Thursday evening next at 7:30, room 224 Stimson building, to which all ex-Union and Confederate soldiers and sailors are welcome. Already a large number of the members of the Loyal Legion, who had intended to set apart that day as a celebration of their own, have met and arranged for a meeting on the birthday of Abraham Lincoln so as not to conflict with the splendid expectations of the gallant fellows "who fought, bled and died" against each other nearly forty years ago.

On Saturday last there was a big crowd of members and guests out at the Country Club, and there was a recherche combination of golf, tea, conversation and music. There was some good playing by Orr, Cosby, Way, Grindlay, and some good umpiring and entertaining by Hugh Vail and J. F. Sartori. There were other less exciting games than those by the above named putters and among the ladies present there were Mesdames Jack Griffith and Dwight Whiting, who presided at the tea tables, and Mesdames Ed. Silent, Otheman Stevens, J. R. Thomas, A. C. Balch, J.T.Jones, Monroe, Burnett, Holliday, J. R. Koepfli, Seward Cole, Jauch, Norton, Newhall, Vail, Tuttle, Porter, Drake, Miner, Longstreet, Percy Hoyle, Carpenter, Ferd Rule, J. F. Francis, Misses Childs, Grace Cole, Florence Silent, Vail, McCrae and Crouch. There will be another gathering this afternoon, weather permitting, and succeeding Saturdays for a number of weeks.

HELPMATE AND CAPTAIN, A HANDSOME TEAM ENTERED BY L. V. HARKNESS, OF NEW YORK.

DEFENDER, ONE OF L. V. HARKNESS' PETS.

The Chamber of Commerce will have its annual banquet on the 22nd of February—Washington's Birthday—and among the invited guests will be General Shafter, one of the great heroes of El Caney and San Juan Hill. The Loyal Legion will also entertain General Shafter during his presence in Los Angeles.

Among the distinguished arrivals during the week was Senator Stephen M. White, who was obliged to run back here for a few days to attend to some private business, leaving his treaty vote paired with some colleague who is in favor of ratification. The Senator was interviewed by the Times and Herald and he was, as ever, emphatically opposed to the war, the treaty and the whole outfit.

There is at the Orpheum this week in a bit of local comedy an actor who has a past—a glorious past—I mean Barton Hill, who is not only actor, but scholar, traveler and gentlemen; who has in his day played Claude, Armand, Hamlet and Richelieu; who has played Richmond and Macduff to Forrest's Richard and Macbeth; Mercutio to Davenports's Romeo, Iago to McCullough's Othello and Cassius to the Brutus of Booth. Thirty odd years ago also saw this splendid actor in romantic characters in the romantic plays of that day. As a stage manager he was always in a front rank and was considered one of the best and most reliable on the American stage. He was one of the most punctillious gentlemen in the profession, and he has never been known to commit a breach of manners in the whole course of his life. He is one of the most scholarly persons on the stage and converses in French as fluently as in English. He is also whole souled as well as courteous and has enjoyed the pathways of Bohemianisn when emancipation from responsibilities have permitted. Hill is also an Epicure, and many a time have we—the writer and McCullough and Tavernier, the artist, and the subject of this screed—sat down to a breakfast or dinner, at the Poodle Dog, fit for the gods. It is pleasant to know that one has had the acquaintance of such a man.

HORSE SHOW SNAP SHOTS

The noises heard at the show occasionally were not on account of any row or dynamite disturbances—only just the entire force trying to scare Tadpole over the hurdle.

[Photo by Graham]
ONE OF HOBART'S GROOMS.

Peter Martin, gray sack, wrinkled up the back, sombrero to match.

Andrew Martin, Palm Springs tailor suit. Stephen Childs silk hat and white carnation. Captain Lankershim, Piccadilly derby and Strand overcoat walking stick, always agreeable. Walter Hobart, blue suit, dove puff tie, spotted "wescut," pink carnation. Hands worn in pockets. No slouch, though. Urbane and punctillious. Charlie Hastings, evening dress, a la band-box. Captain Overton, light overcoat and Fedora hat, has an eye to the ladies. Dr. Wills, afternoon dress, light trousers, crimson carnation. Sweet smile. Don't mean it. Marco Hellman (J. M. H.), soft felt hat, white gloves, carnation and regulation evening dress. Alfred Wilcox, carefully arranged tie, immaculate evening dress, University club manners.

Count von Schmidt, light overcoat, pink carnations. Always courtly and affable. Sibley Severance, Equestrian suit, crop, tan gloves and crush hat. Is a swell, but not a howling one. Frank Carolan, light box coat, violet cluster boutonnaire, black moustache, Pullman satisfaction.

Ned Greenway, cotillion costume concealed by Inverness. Carnation in buttonhole. Has a business attachment to all social strings. Richard Dickinson, long overcoat, light hat creased through the crown. Gloves and stick. Is a pink of good manners.

Photo by Graham.
RINGMASTER GRAHAM.

The ringmaster, Graham, the superb, who never loses his ensemble of dignity, affability, authority and superiority, got a little facetious after the collapse of the alfresco canopy Thursday and declared, sotto voce, that "the boasted climate of Southern California deserves a roast—" and no one denied it, by the way. And it got a roast right then and there.

Tadpole may become a success as a high jumper when he changes his form.

The quiet, modest, affable and unassuming ways, combined with delightful manners, immaculate appearance and interesting personality, made Homer Laughlin one of the most popular young men at the Horse Show.

The ever genial and popular manager of the Hotel Green, J. H. Holmes, was an interested onlooker Wednesday night.

The boy that was thrown by Tadpole merely remarked, "well, that was nearly a horse on me."

Here is a sample of reporting by a "smart Aleck" employed by the GRAPHIC to give our paper something more or less facetious: "Mrs. —— was attired in a sealskin cloak, with hot stove covers over her ears; Mrs. —— looked comfortable in a three-ply buffalo robe with hot water bag attachment; Miss —— was perfectly lovely in a combination suit of salamander with a $25 gas radiator en train" —and—well, here we stopped, and fired the wretch on account of his cold storage imperturbability and Klondike methods of reporting.

Ringmaster Graham let loose just one forlorn smile on Wednesday afternoon, and that was when Peter cantered around the sixty-seventh time, and everyone mistook the smile for a ray of sunshine. The doctor never gave a kick, but what he thought when he went out of the ring went reverberating clear out Buena Vista street.

RAILROAD SOCIABILITY.

AFTER BILL NYE.

"SPEAKING of sociability of railroad tourists," said the man with a Holman liver pad around his neck and the celebration of a wake at the Santa Monica canyon over his left eye, "I never got so well acquainted as I did on the railroad down in Arizona the other day."

"Why, how was that," inquired the three-card-monte evangelist from Pokerdavisville, who was not out on the road for his health.

"Well, you see we were just bounding along at a forty-mile-an-hour speed, with the other train coming the opposite way on the same rail—double track on the folder—and we were telescoped."

"Well? I don't see where the sociability racket comes in?"

"Let me observe, ere you become impatient. The moment the trains telescoped I just went and sat in the lap of the fat girl from Santa Ana, and a girl from Pasadena planted herself on the silk hat of Ex-Mayor Toberman and in real old Altadena merriness she smashed that tile over the old gentleman's eyes."

"I begin to catch on. You all laid aside your Salvation Army reserve and made yourselves entirely at home? yes, I see. Well?

"I nearly laughed myself to death, when a young, innocent methodist preacher, who had been reading Daudet's Sappho, left his own quarter-section and commenced a cake-walk on the lunch table of a bridal couple who were tackling for the first time some hard-boiled eggs moulded in a Pullman buffet. The most impetuous creature of all was a maid from Whittier of many summers who landed fairly in the water cooler head first, but was promptly removed when Lucky Baldwin was seen going towards her. I tell you what it is, if you want to get awfully well acquainted just get on board of a fast train on a Friday, on the 13th, after seeing the new moon over the left shoulder, and make sure that it is scheduled to meet the other train on the same track, and you can get to know more people familiarly in one minute than you would in a year at the golfing grounds of the Country Club."

A NOTED CALIFORNIAN GONE.

THE death at 73 of William M. Toler, who served as a midshipman under Commodore Sloat and raised the first American flag over Monterey at the occupation of California in 1846, occurred at Oakland on Tuesday last.

Fifty years after the first flag-raising Toler raised the Stars and Stripes over the old Custom-house at Monterey. He was one of the conspicuous characters in that celebration two years and a half ago.

Toler was born in Venezuela in 1825, his father being in the United States Diplomatic Service. In 1841, four years before the United States Naval Academy was established, young Toler was appointed a midshipman in the United States Navy. He was sent to the Pacific Coast because of his knowledge of Spanish. His first visit to Monterey was in 1842, when Commodore Jones hauled down the Mexican flag.

Four years later the Mexican flag was hauled down to stay, and was replaced by the Stars and Stripes. Young Toler wrote the proclamation which Commodore Sloat read at the time.

LAST WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

GRANT, Jr.—An honest man is not only the noblest work of God, but also the scarcest.

BURNS—Perhaps all men are liars, but there are times when it is unwise to say so.

BULLA—If all the signs may be relied on there will be something else "embalmed" in a few days besides army meat.

BARNES—The G. O. P., like republics, is ungrateful.

SCOTT—The man who waits never accomplishes anything.

FELTON—Lightning often strikes when it is least expected.

ESTEE—Dreams and political predictions generally go by contraries.

BARD—A good dark horse may be trotted out successfully at last.

A growing city and a growing business has forced Kellam the Tailor to remove from his old stand 362 South Broadway. He has located at 108 West 2nd street where he will continue to clothe the public with his famous $15 suits as of yore.

An Art Premium

The beautiful frontispiece on this week's issue printed on a heavy translucent card suitable for framing, will be given with each three month's subscription sent to the office of WESTERN GRAPHIC.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

Your Face on Paper..
Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"
THE BEST ARTISTS
PERFECT PRINTS....
Our work speaks for itself.
Only High Grade work given to our Patrons
BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, Feb 3, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— This is certainly the most stupid season for the society girls of Pasadena. Everyone seems to be suffering from chronic inertia. If it were not for golf at the Country Club some of us girls who havn't yet outlived our activity would be driven to Highlands. There hasn't been a social function at the Valley Hunt Club since January first and no one knows when there will be for the club is in status quo awaiting a general overhauling as to its constitution.

Some important changes are soon to be effected in its management which I will write you about as soon as they can be made public, and then I hope there will be a little new life infused into the dry bones of this organization.

CHAS. E. SCHILLING as The Baron, in "Two Married Men," At Los Angeles Theater.

The older married ladies are having all the fun this year—card parties, breakfasts and luncheons but at a certain card party last week where tables were arranged for forty guests only sixteen were present which would look as though inertia was epidemic. Jessica says it is just possible the good dames of Pasadena are gradually awakening to the fact that there is something more elevating, inspiring and invigorating to be done in this glorious land of perpetual sunshine than caging themselves in stuffy rooms and throwing themselves into a fever in a maddening effort to win an embroidered gew-gaw or add a bit of cut glass to an overstocked china closet. I am afraid Jessica will get herself disliked if she isn't careful.

Mrs. Presley C. Baker, who has recently returned from an extended visit in the east, has issued invitations for a large at home February 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Leffingwell, nee Miss Virginia Rowland, have returned from their wedding journey and are at the home of Mrs. Leffingwell's parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Rowland, where they will spend ten days before going to their home at Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. A S. Halsted's new residence on South Euclid avenue is nearing completion and they expect to take possession about the 18th of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Coburn of Boston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wilde of Orange Grove avenue. Mrs. Coburn was Miss Edith Wilde and although she has been married several years this is her first visit with her parents here since her marriage, and the young married people are arranging a number of entertainments in her honor. Miss Dobbins gave a box party at "School for Scandal" last week and Mrs. Thaddeus Lowe Jr. gave a luncheon Saturday, both in honor of Mrs. Coburn.

Mrs. F. B. Childs of Grand avenue has issued invitations for a card party for Tuesday evening of next week.

I suppose the people in Pasadena generally know that there is a horse show in Los Angeles this week, but Jessica says she hasn't made up her mind yet whether they skillfully taboo the subject because they think it a country fair or because they fear it is something nickel.

Of course some of the swagger set have been in for an afternoon or an evening, and a very few have occupied boxes, but to say any real interest has been displayed in the matter would be stretching a point. PHYLLIS.

THE publishers of GRAPHIC take more than usual pride in presenting an illustraed page of Miss Belle Archer in this issue. Miss Archer comes of a family with a long pedigree, and one she can well be proud of, and the publishers are proud to be in the same strain, thus our pardonable pride in the rising and beautiful young actress. The Burbank will be filled from pit to dome.

THE statement of the condition of the Main Street Savings Bank for the past year ending December 31, 1898, is a most gratifying one, as will be seen by the figures which are herewith presented:

ASSETS.

Cash on hand and due from other banks	$ 46,553.16
Loans on real estate	348,779.69
United States and other bonds	53,563.78
Real estate	56,339.91
Furniture and fixtures	1,000 00
	$506,236.54

LIABILITIES.

Capital, paid up in gold	$100,000.00
Reserve Fund	10,000 00
Undivided Profits	6,914 99
Due depositors	389,321 55
	$506,236.55

Its officers are T. L. Duque, president; I. N. Van Nuys, vice president; B. V. Duque, cashier, and the other directors are H. W. Hellman, O. T. Johnson, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, Kaspare Cohn, W. G. Kerckhoff and Abe Haas.

In the Gay Life

MISS Eliza Bonsall of South Grand avenue entertained at cards on Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Fannie Osborne who leaves this week for a tour of Mexico. Carnations and hearts were used in decorating and progressive hearts was the amusement of the evening.

Mesdames Hughes, Butler and Shoemaker of St. James Park gave a delightful lunch party on Tuesday complimentary to Mrs. J. H. Montgomery and Miss Agnes Montgomery of Brantford, Canada. To meet the visiting ladies were Mesdames Harry Gray, William Wincup, Frank Wincup, H. M. Sale, J. L. Cowles, George Montgomery and Miss Elizabeth Brownlee. White carnations and maidenhair filled the three cut-glass vases, the central one being placed on a handsome silver-rimmed mirror. Clusters of California violets were at each cover and lent a pretty bit of color to the table.

Mrs. E. F. Spence and Miss Kate Spence of South Olive street were the hostesses at a charming luncheon on Wednesday, entertaining some of our buds and Chicago guests. About the table were Mesdames Walter Barnwell, Charles Dick, E. W. Fleming, George Sinsabaugh, Perne Johnson, Archibald McCutchen, Clarence Hall and the Misses Elizabeth Shankland, Lila Fairchild, Helen Fairchild, and the Misses Grace Cregsten and Adelaide Cregsten of Chicago. Daffodills and maidenhair ferns, in a tall cut-glass vase, pleased the eye as a floral centerpiece, and, with the violets, formed a lovely setting.

The Italians tell us that chi ha quattrino ha anires, which applies as well to horse shows as les courses de chevaux. The mere sending of one's check to the association does not settle the box-holders obligations, for there are the florist, the modiste, the hairdresser, to say nothing of dinners, luncheons, suppers, bonbons and carriages for one's guests. Nearly all our entertaining has been in these forms this week, and my society column has been turned over to the sporting editor.

The Los Angeles Orphans' Home

This institution has not been before the public for several years and has now arranged to give a concert under the management of Mrs. Modini-Wood and Prof. D. C. Morrison.

No further guaranty of a high class entertainment need be given than these names, and when tickets are offered next week week, the Orphans' Home will expect its friends to respond liberally. An empty treasury and a house full of little children make their own silent appeal.

Purveyors to the Horse Show

It was a large undertaking well carried out to furnish all the hay and grain for the stock at the Horse Show. The P. J. Brannen Feed, Fuel and Storage Co., 806, 810 S. Main St., were the successful contractors. Telephone Main 419.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

An Art Premium

The beautiful frontispiece on this week's issue printed on a heavy translucent card suitable for framing will be given with each three month's subscription sent to the office of WESTERN GRAPHIC.

FALLACY, HELPMATE, CAPTAIN AND DEFENDER, FOUR BEAUTIES OWNED BY L. V. HARKNESS.

FIRST ANNUAL HORSE SHOW

Great Exhibition of Thoroughbreds from Various Parts of the State

The Most Stunning Event that has Ever Taken Place In Southern California

EQUINE aristocracy has been on dress parade this week at Fiesta Park, and nothing has been more impressively enlivening in Los Angeles. The general public has responded to the efforts put forward by a number of courageous people to glorify the metropolis of Southern California and place it alongside of New York, Chicago, Boston and San Francisco, the only cities in the Union that have dared so pretentious, spectacular and costly a project as a Horse Show! and the horse, the noblest of all animals, has seemed to feel the sacredness and importance of the trust confided to it and has made additional fame for itself and compliment for its owner. The heart leaps, the veins swell, the blood tingles, the nerves vibrate, as one watches the movements of the very finest specimens of brute excellence, the elect of their race, seemingly almost instinct with soul, straining every energy, thronging with tremendous throes of absolute abandonment for cup and plate. In these days of turf marvels and road records, when fast trotters pick up the miles and throw them behind their heels as fast as they can be counted, everything relating to the noble beast is of interest. To attend a Horse Show is to see in excellent miniature the sights of Rotten Row, the Riverside Drive, Bellevue Avenue, the Prater, the Thiergarten, or Bois de Boulogne. To see in one week between one and two hundred horses of honorable pedigree condones the wheel craze which occupies the dusty roads and chases the faithful and beautiful servitor of nations into the highways and arenas for admiration and appreciation. That they are here of necessity and preference is a delightful denial of the decadence of the horse, for all the sprocket-titled cranks and electric contrivances on earth cannot completely cast into desuetude the only poetic, picturesque and absolutely necessary means of conveyance—the horse—the noble horse—the forever noble horse!

After all that has been said and written of the preparation for this, the greatest of all stunning events that has ever been attempted in Southern California, it is not too much to say that upon the opening day more than had been promised was to be seen, even to detail of decoration, lighting, seating, music, dignity, decorum, and all other appliances. The opening day and evening was raw, and wraps were pretty generally used, which obscured or partly obscured many magnificent costumes and ornaments, as the request of the management that everyone appear in their best and most acceptable toilets had been agreeably complied with, although unseen caloric attachments would not have been strictly disagreeable. Surely Fiesta Park had been the object of unexpected transformation—a change from an ugly collection of rain-shrunk benches to an arena of fair proportions and appointments. The intelligent finger of art had made the place a bower to which the daughter of Aurenzgebe might have been invited and which eclipsed even Cashmere in point of floral munificence, so artistically and extravagantly had Captain F. Edward Gray of the Ingleside Floral Company connived.

The entrance for the public was at the Twelth street end and for the horses at the corner of Grand and Pico. The tribunes and secretary's office are on the right as one enters, draped in the national colors. Advancing to the gate leading to the arena an excellent view of the entire interior is had, the chief feature being the arena 80x200 feet, thickly carpeted with tan bark, 24 tons in all, from Santa Cruz. Around it is a stout five rail fence; then a six-foot promenade, laid with plank and completely surrounding the arena. Rising above the promenade and entirely encircling it are the boxes, seventy-five in number, with six chairs each; these are covered in front with white muslin festooned in red. The sides and back are done in various colors. Behind the boxes are the rows of seats covered with white muslin, these rise tier above tier to the tent walls, making the total seating capacity nearly 2500. Over all is the canvas, which is as thoroughly water-tight as all tents of such huge dimensions. The band stand and restaurant and bar are all on the right side of the main entrance.

The judges' table is situated in the center of the arena and the judges are J. C. Kirkpatrick, manager of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco; E. D. Beylard of San Francisco; L. J. Rose, Captain T. B. Merry and others of Los Angeles, and the ringmaster is the accomplished Richard Graham of New York. The president, Mr. Severance, sits in a box finished in orange, half way down the left, and Secretary Wooster has the box directly opposite. The animals being shown are representative Southern California carriage and hackney and draft horses, tandem teams, four-in-hands, polo and Shetland ponies, saddle

JEANNETTE H, 4 years old, by McKenney, dam Etta Will

ELECTOR AND HARMONY, ENTERED BY THE PANORAMA STABLES, W. M. BUDINGER PROPRIETOR.
ELECTOR, bay gelding by Electioneer, dam by Bashaw. HARMONY, bay gelding by Don Cossock by Harold, sire of Maud S (2 08¾), dam by Alcoyne. Mr. Budinger states that this fine team are for sale.

e Billy Sayre 5868, he by Young Jim 2009, he by George Wilks 519. The dam was Tansey by George Wilks; Tansey's dam was Dame Tansey by Daniel Lambert. Etta Wilks was Irish Mag by George Wilks, he by Hambletonian 10, he by . Dam of George Wilks was Dolly Spanker by Henry Clay 8, she by Old Tellander; second dam, May Lock by American Star 37; third dam, Lady Irwin by 10; fourth dam, Daughter of Abdallah Chief. Etta Wilks is the dam of four have all shown and are showing a great deal of speed. Etta Wilks now heavy in inter. Race record, 2.19½. Property of Mrs. L. J. H. Hastings. Horses can be race track in charge of the well-known horseman, Mr. Vance.

horses, noted pacing and trotting teams and singles, thoroughbred stallions and their get and fine brood mares and their offspring, and a goodly number of the finest of their kind from Burlingame and San Francisco.

On the further side of the main tent are the stalls where the thoroughbreds and other equine beauties are stylishly quartered. Here are Silkwood, Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance's nine beauties, all in stalls handsomely ornamented with an elaborate freize in wheat straws plaited with ribbons below the heads. These stalls are arranged in blocks, with main streets and alleys. The outside stalls are lined with muslin.

Among those from San Francisco and elsewhere in the north who have horses here are W. S. Hobart, John Parrott, A. Howard, Frank Carolan, A. P. Mathews, Peter Donohue Martin and others; Mr. Hobart's entries being Monarch, Performer, Damrosch and Seidl, all dark bays, with black points and free from white. Hobart's favorite four-in-hand park team. Dip, Sparkle, Spot and Lightfoot, piebald pony four-in-hand team. Cannon, Mortar, Stars and Stripes, a black four-in-hand, smaller than the first four mentioned, blood-like in appearance and highly finished. King and Emperor, private carriage team, and Czar and Sultan, another carriage team but can be driven as a four in-hand with King and Emperor as the wheelers and Czar and Sultan leaders. Pride and Prejudice, Mrs. Hobart's park phaeton team. Paragon and Peacock, Hr. Hobart's tandem team, that have taken many prizes. Tommy Tompkins, a bay with bald face and white legs, saddle horse. Lancer a single footer, and sometimes driven as a wheeler in tandem team. Union Square and Madison Square, showy pair of seal-browns. Five polo ponies, two of which are called Pickwick and Scrambled Eggs, the latter having been ridden by Peter Martin on Wednesday night to the great delight of the clubmen and the rounders. December Night and June Day, a matched pair of browns, sometimes used as leaders to other teams. Royalty, gray mare and fine high jumper.

John Parrott brought down Green's Rufus, champion hackney stallion, a bright chestnut; Alabama and Sovereign, Paquita and Petita, four in hand, very stylish; Amber and Sonata, both by Green's Rufus; Prig, by Rufus, very stylish in harness; Theory, a bay gelding, trained as a high jumper, and is a very powerful and elegant horse.

A Howard of San Francisco, Eva and Doherty, strawberry roans, used as a park team.

J. W. A. Off of the State Loan and Trust Company shows a pair of ponies, Black Beauty and Certain Stamp, two pretty little bits of horseflesh.

Society people were out en masse the opening day and evening, most of the ladies in the boxes wearing elegant costumes and their escorts in full evening suits and silk hats. Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance, an owner of fine horses, and an indefatigable worker for the success of the undertaking, had a center box on the Grand avenue side, which had been decorated in yellow and red. Mr. and Mrs. Severance's family and Miss Seymour occupied their box in the afternoon and evening. Mrs. Severance wore a costume of beige cloth and large hat of violet velvet in the afternoon, and in the evening gray silk and black velvet.

Mrs. H. W. Hellman was in black silk waist appliqued in white Russian lace and black silk skirt. Miss Freda Hellman had on a pink silk covered with spangled net and wore a white picture hat. On other occasions Miss Hellman wore a white and green silk and black lace, a gray tailor suit and light blue silk. In the Hellman box, which was

DIXIE QUEEN and ADA R (2.16), a fast bay team owned by Nowlan & Chase. DIXIE QUEEN foaled in 1892; sire, Shadeland Hero (registered in Wallace's book), he by Satellite 2500, he by Robert Bonner, he by Hambletonian 10; his dam, Lizzie by Hambletonian 10; second dam, Gold Button by Exton Eclipse; third dam, Sir Thomas stock. Dixie Queen's dam, Daisy Wade; Daisy Wade by Silver Heel, by Gibraltar, by Echo, by Hambletonian 10; her dam, Lady Wade by Ben Wade (thoroughbred.; second dam, The Lehigh Mare (an American trotting bred mare brought out from the East). ADA R 6767, foaled 1892, by Adirondack 719; dam, Belle by Rockwood 1467; g.d., Fly by Napa, son of Norfolk.

Dr. Lyman of Pasadena shows a brown gelding called Trip Denmark, a Kentucky-bred saddle horse.

Frank Carolan of San Francisco, as handsome as ever, drove a splendid hackney horse.

R. B. Fithian of Santa Barbara, Straggler and Matchbox, geldings, used for the saddle; and Romeo, bay gelding, used as a road horse.

Mr. L. V. Harkness of New York, who is out here for the winter and who brought some of his fine horses with him for mere pleasure, not dreaming that Los Angeles would ever aspire to a horse show, exhibited Lady Gray and Mars, dark brown, with big and tremendously well shaped bodies set on strong legs; Major and Colonel, dark bays, very symmetrical and seemingly very serviceable horses; Captain, Helpmate, Defender and Fallacy, all blooded bays with little or no white, seemed to be a four-in-hand team of good size and great substance. The other four may be driven together as a relief team. Harnessed to Mr. Harkness' superb drag they are certainly hard to beat for style, and were received with great approbation.

decorated in white and pink drapery and carnations, were H. J. Fleischman, and Eugene Meyer of New York.

The box of the family of Messrs. Hamburger and Marx was artistically decorated in pink and green, the box party being Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Sweet, Miss Belle and Evelyn Hamburger. Miss Eveline Hamburger wore black and white mousseline de soie, the bodice and sleeves of pink satin covered with white embroidered and beaded mousseline, the skirt finished with numerous flounces of black chiffon, en train; a pink picture hat with white plumes and tulle completed the toilet. Mrs. R. E. Marx had on heliotrope satin, the skirt trimmed with black lace, the bodice trimmed with white beaded chiffon. Mrs. Otto Sweet, tan silk trimmed with white satin and point lace. Miss Belle Hamburger blue and white taffetta lavishly trimmed with spangled chiffon and embroidered white satin.

The box of Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom, sumptuously decorated with smilax and poinsettas, contained on the opening

VELVET ROSE, 3 years old, by McKenny, dam Etta Wilks.

night, Mrs. Emeline Childs and Miss Childs, Mrs. C. E. Thom and Miss Jette Thom and Dr. Haynes and Mr. Childs. Mrs. Emeline Childs had on an elegant black peau de soie with an overdress of black Maltalace. Miss Hortense Childs was charming in a silver gray poplin with trimming of steel and white chiffon and a gray tulle toque, and black velvet wrap with ermine and lace. Mrs. Thom wore a costume of black velvet trimmed with sable, coat of Louis Sixteenth style, front of white chiffon, and looked unusually blooming. Miss Jette Thom was lovely in a French costume of gray, elaborately braided with white, sheath skirt trimmed with velvet of same shade, and wore a black picture hat.

Photo by Graham
JOHN W. A. OFF
"Black Beauty"

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Newmark were present Wednesday night, the ladies attired elaborately for the occasion. Mrs. Newmark was becomingly gowned in black velvet embroidered with jet and trimmed with rare old point lace. Miss Rose Newmark was simply lovely in pale blue crepe de chine, appliqued with lace and gold spangles, white wrap and white feathers in coiffure. The white decorations of the box framed the occupants as in a picture.

The box of Mrs. Arcadia B. De Baker was in white carnations. Mrs. Baker wore black taffeta and embroidered chiffon and sable cape. Mrs. Winston costume of black, Mrs. Gray dress cape and violet toque, Miss Julia Winston purple and white, Miss Carrie Winston geranium hat and broadcloth gown.

The Hobart box was prettily enlivened with flowers and was occupied by Mrs. Hamilton in pink and white, Mrs. Roy Jones in black and white, and Miss Schuyler Cole in handsome suit of white and white wrap and black tips in her hair, looking very vivacious and pretty.

The Byron Erkenbrechers' box was a symphony of soft colors, and the other occupants were Mrs. M. Erkenbrecher in black velvet trimmed with point lace, Miss Strohm in tailor suit, and C. A. Miller. Mrs. Byron Erkenbrecher, an extremely handsome woman, wore black silk covered with spangled net.

One of the most elaborately decorated boxes was that of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Francis.

The color scheme of pink, white and green was carried out in ferns, carnations and tarlton and the appearance was altogether most beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Francis have entertained handsomely throughout the week and among their guests have been Major and Mrs. Ben Truman, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones, Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Fleming, Miss Georgie Truman and Miss Dominguez. Mrs. Francis wore an elaborate costume of fawn cloth with sable and purple velvet garniture; hat of heliotrope. In the evening, imported gown of pale shades, velvet wrap and Virot bonnet. Mrs. Fleming handsome hat of white and black evening wrap; Mrs. Jones lilac silk and opera bonnet; Mrs. Truman cloth suit, with brocade, fur and lace scarf; Miss Truman, Burgundy silk, lace and black hat; Miss Dominguez gray cloth costume with Paris toque.

The box occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Posey was decorated in callas and smilax and was pretty and effective. Mrs. O. P. Posey was gowned in an old rose velvet waist trimmed with otter, black and old rose brocade satin skirt, picture hat of old rose and black plumes. With Mrs. Posey were Mrs. J. Denison, Mrs. M. M. Richmond and Mr. L. G. Foster, guests from the East, also Mrs. Van Gieson, Miss Denison and O. Posey and J. Posey.

Roses, smilax and tarletan set off the box that contained the Chief Magistrate and his fine family and other guests. Mrs. Eaton was in dark brown silk and Miss Eaton in a red tailor made suit. Miss Louise Schwartz wore a costume of blue, and black picture hat, and Miss Marie Schwartz was in white with black hat.

G. L. WARING'S TANDEM, Santa Clara in lead, Kittiewake at the wheel. Mr. Waring has also a riding horse, Telephone, and a roadster, Receiver, entered.

Always popular Wm. Garland and his charming bride and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hinman, and other friends have been enthusiastic onlookers from their handsomely decorated box. Mrs. Garland was in blue silk brocaded in pink and white; Mr. and Mrs. Norris were their guests in the evening, Mrs. Norris gowned in a dark satin trimmed with fur. Miss Rust of Cleveland was also a guest, in blue velvet waist and black satin skirt.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hook's box was in white and green. Mrs. Hook wore a dress of brown, handsomely trimmed with point lace. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith of Johannesburg, Ill.

The box occupied by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan and Mrs. Frank Burnett was neatly decorated. Mrs. Carpenter had on a white wrap over black satin, Mrs. Burnett also wore an ermine wrap over black satin, and Mrs. Morgan was in black silk and chiffon.

Mr. Robert Rowan was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Garland and had a hard time of it keeping his artistic eye out for pretty girls in neighboring boxes.

General M. H. Sherman and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark have entertained many guests each day. Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Clark chaperoned the Misses Emma Graves, Violet Wigmore, Muse of Pasadena, Lucy and Mary Clark. The young ladies wore stylish visiting toilettes. Mrs. Clark was gowned in black with touches of orange. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Clark and General and Mrs. Churchill formed a party. Mrs. Modini-Wood wore a costume of rich brocaded satin and pink chiffon, fur wrap, black and white hat; Mrs. Clark wore a handsome black silk trimmed with lace and velvet, picture hat and shoulder cape of jet and chiffon; Mrs. Churchill was in a rich black silk with trimmings of white chiffon.

The Van Nuys box was in white and green and occupied on Wednesday night by Mrs, Van Nuys and family and Judge and Mrs. Hubbell. Mrs. Van Nuys wore an evening wrap of lace and velvet and a bonnet of pink roses and jet. Mrs. Hubbell was in black and white, with modish hat of black velvet with white plumes. The Misses Annis and Kate Van Nuys were in pretty frocks of white.

The Wilcox box was occupied by the ladies of the family, Mrs. M. A. Wilcox in black satin, wrap of black and appliqued lace; Mrs. M. A. Longstreet, black satin, evening wrap, toque of brown and blue; Mrs. J. C. Drake, black chiffon, bonnet of cut steel and turquoise velvet; Mrs. R. H. Miner, green and white, with handsome wrap; Miss Arguello blue gown with elaborate light cape.

Mr. H. Gaylord Wilshire was accompanied by Miss Norah Wilshire and Messrs. Fred Stephenson and Hugh May. Miss Wilshire was strikingly attired in red, cloak, gown and hat of the same shade.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hoyle, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Griffith occupied a box Wednesday night, gayly bedecked with blossoms and greenery. The ladies were all bonnetted; wearing picture hats and evening wraps.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Newhall had a box party of friends on opening night. Mrs. Newhall was attractively gowned in rich brocade and lace, and wore an opera wrap of cream broadcloth and passementerie; tips in coiffure. Mrs. Newhall was looking her best, which means much.

The box of George Rice Sr. was trimmed

with callas and smilax and was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Rice Sr., George Rice Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Hays Rice and Mrs. Frank Drake. Mrs. Rice Sr. was in black silk trimmed with lace. Mrs. Hays Rice in a combination toilet of pink and green, and black picture hat, and Mrs. Drake in a Paris tailor made gown and black picture hat.

Captain William Banning's box was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning, Miss Susie Patton, Miss Mary Belle Elliott, M. L. Graff and N. W. Bell. Mrs. Banning was elaborately costumed in white with opera cloak of pink; Miss Patton was becomingly attired in pink and green and Miss Elliott was prettily frocked in white liberty silk and taffeta, light wrap.

W. G. DURFEE'S MAMIE RILEY, winner of the blue ribbon in Class 10, among seven competitors, the first day of the Horse Show. MAMIE RILEY, 2.16, by McKinney, 2.11¼; first dam by Del Sur, 2.24, full sister to San Pedro, 2.10 pacing, 2.14 trotting. Mamie Riley has gone 17 races, 7 firsts, 8 seconds, 1 third (accident).

General and Mrs. Forman and Miss Forman had as their guests Major and Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke and Miss Klokke. The decorations were in white and green. Mrs. Klokke wore a rich costume of rich brocade satin, opera bonnet and sable cape; Mrs. Forman, black satin with cut jet trimmings; Miss Forman, pink and black; Miss Klokke, green silk with cream gimp of shirred mousseline, black hat.

Count and Countess Jaro von Schmidt had as their guests on Wednesday night Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker and Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Childs. The box was in smilax and violets. Mrs. Von Schmidt wore black and turquoise; Mrs. Parker, gray silk and handsome wrap; Mrs. Childs, black satin with gold appliques, pink and white toque.

Major and Mrs. John Norton and Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Vail occupied a white and red box together, Mrs. Norton appearing in blue and white and Mrs. Vail in black satin.

With Major and Mrs. Lee were Mr. and. Mrs. John Wigmore and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Vail. Box in pink. Mrs. Wigmore wore an imported wrap of black and appliqued lace, Mrs. Vail was gowned in pink and white and Mrs. Lee wore brown silk and lace.

The Rule box was embowered in white and green, great sheaves of chrysanthemums caught with ribbons being tied all about the railing. In the afternoon Mrs. Rule invited the Misses Silent, Cross, McFarland and the Misses Milner, whose fresh young faces were quite as lovely as the blossoms surrounding them. Mrs. Rule wore a stylish tailor suit of gray Venetian cloth, turquoise and diamond cravat pin and toque of bird plumage to match costume. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Rules' guests included Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Silent and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas. Mrs. Thomas was gowned in white crepe and cerise trimmings; Mrs. Silent, pink silk and white lace.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King had as guests Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Holder of Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano had in their box Dr. and Mrs. Barlow and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wolters, decorations in green.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hubbard of Redlands had as box guests Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hunsaker, the Misses Hunsaker and Dan Hunsaker.

Among the many who attended the opening afternoon or evening, were the following well-known young society people of this city: Misses Fairchild, Moore Grace Clark, Whittaker, Sterry, Thom, Van Nuys, Shankland, Carhart, Smith, Landt, Graves, Burks, Wigmore, Winston, Grace Cole, Jones, Severance Childs; Messrs. Carhart, Blackstone, O'Hara, Gottschalk, Sinsabaugh, Burks, Widney, Hubbard, Dickenson, Dezendorf, Avery, Van Dyke, Brown, Shankland, Holmes.

The young ladies of the Delta Iota Chi Society have great cause to felicitate themselves over the impression made by their members one night. The box of Mrs. Severance, occupied by Misses Pansy and Edith Whitaker and Miss Marguerite Moore, presented a most beautiful appearance and well deserved the blue ribbon which it won.

Col. G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J., proprietor of the Hotel Green at Pasadena, with his family have been interested observers. The charming personality of Miss Lotta Green, combined with the cordial hospitality of the Colonel and his wife, makes their box altogether a most popular quarter with those fortunate enough to enjoy their acquaintance: and it is sincerely regretted that the poor health of Col. Green has prevented his attendance more often.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Newmark and Mr. and Mrs. Loeb had a box enlivened with carnations and smilax. The ladies were in satin gowns trimmed with lace and wore Paris bonnets.

The attractive Heinzeman sisters, escorted by Ed Heinzeman, J. O. Cashin and Ed Clark drew many eyes to their prettily decorated box. Miss Augusta was in pink chiffon waist and skirt of black and white silk and hat of heliotrope silk and sweeping black plumes; Miss Henrietta was gowned in a dove gray silk with picture hat; and Miss Ella had on a Nile green silk waist and skirt of crimson brocaded velvet and hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Duburow of Salton occupied a box artistically enlivened with carnations and smilax. Mrs. Dubrow wore an imported dress and bonnet to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Cline's box was in pink and green. Mrs. Cline wore light gray with white chiffon and white and gold passementerie; Mrs. Thomas E. Gibbon was in blue with white lace and velvet; Mrs. Victoria Harrell, dark blue with white lace.

Judge Sterry's box was occupied by Mrs. Sterry, Miss Sterry, Miss Jennie Perley, Norman Sterry and Edward Field. The ladies were all in attractive costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaspare Cohn had as guests in their box Mr. and Mrs. John Kahn, Miss Tessie Brownstein and Charles Brownstein.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Harkness had as guests the Misses Hibney and Stimson and L. N. Harkness, Harry Harkness, A. E. Stone and A. K. Macomber.

THE FINEST
BON BONS
AND CHOCOLATES
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

HOSIERY SPECIAL
40 doz. fast black silk finished hose with high-spliced heels and double toes, every pair worth fifty cents
SALE PRICE
35c, 3 FOR $1.00
This Hosiery is positively the best value ever offered.
Bargains all over the Store
Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flower originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo

Amusements

A CHAT WITH BELLE ARCHER

THE other day a man wondered over to a picturesque New Jersey suburb where, surrounded by a formidable menagerie of dogs, cats, pigeons, chickens, ducks, turkeys and assorted other pets, he found Belle Archer, concerning whom a New York photographer has said that more portraits of her have been sold than any other American actress, and who has been regarded abroad as the type of our native beauty.

"My horses are not here," she laughed apologetically as the guest surveyed the menagerie. "They're out on a Minnesota ranch, but I hope to have them with me soon, and then the collection will be complete. That's the worst part of going on the road; one may not carry along chickens and ducks and things unless it is a farm play or a circus and such are not my line. You know I'm very glad to be off the road for a few months, just to rest, to recuperate and to try to forget the theatre. But that is what you came to talk about? Oh, of course! Once in the theatre and how utterly impossible it is to ever get away from it! It isn't to be forgotten nor set aside, and even when one rambles off for a little rest, fancying the cheerful old goddess of the drama may not discover the escape of one small slave some affable messenger, like yourself is sent to bring one back to talk shop.

"No, I have not come of a theatrical family. My father was superintendent of the telegraph company at Eaton, Pa., where I was born, and I was one of the seven sisters, four of whom are living, one being known to the stage as Eleanor Lane-Bell (Mrs. Charles J. Bell); another is the wife of a New York business man, and the third, the eldest, is a nun, so you see, church and stage are united happily in our family. I never played in amateur theatricals, nor recited for the delectation of admiring persons, but I plunged directly into the realm of professional life, making my debute when a very small girl with Mr. and Mrs William J. Florence in "The Mighty Dollar." It was a momentous occasion. I had just four lines to speak, but I was so scared and so nervous that they might well have been twenty thousand. That first speech shall never be forgotten: 'Oh, Mr. Dart, what a jolly idea! We are going to have music and dancing in the open air, and the band is coming out on the piazza to play for us!'

"It doesn't seem overpowering, I know, but I studied that awful part all the time, night and day, for a week. The nervousness reached the verge of prostration when the performance came, but I pulled myself together and managed somehow to say the lines. And then, as soon as I could leave the scene, I dashed down stairs and hunted up the orchestra leader to ask how I had done it all. "Very sorry," said he gently, "but I didn't hear you." Everyone believed that my stage career had been nipped in the bud, but Joseph Jefferson had told me that I might play Minna in Rip Van Winkle, and he kept the promise. I had a very bad cold when I appeared as "Leetle Meenie," and worried Mr. Jefferson very much, I've no doubt, but he has been always kind to me, delighting to call me "Miss Period," because of a small mouth which, he said, was like a period. Nor were these my only appearances in child roles. With John McCullough I played the boy, Lucius, in Julius Caesar, and then it was that I went before the curtain for the first time. After one of the tragedian's great scenes, in which Lucius figured, Mr. McCullough led me out when he responded to a call. Continued applause brought me out several times, after which, as the enthusiasm went on, I confidently observed to the great actor, "They want us again." And he mused, I suppose, at such enormous assurance in one so young, looked down upon me and smiled: "Yes my child, they do." So we bowed again. I actually believed at the time that the applause was for little me. Needless to say, remembering my early efforts, I have ever the greatest of sympathy for beginners on the stage, and try whenever I may to make it easier to them, for I know that the path that they must travel is full of rough places.

FOUR PICTURES OF MISS BELLE ARCHER.
An American beauty, an accomplished actress, a charming companion—in "A Contented Woman," at the Burbank.

CLOUDY evenings and Horse Show evenings played hob with the theaters this week, though none suffered to any great extent. The Orpheum always has at least fair houses except in the event of a storm; the Burbank is on a rushing wave of popularity and the week's attraction was as good as a porous plaster; while Manager Wyatt could not overlook the fact that his clientele were all horsey people (for this week) and so closed the house the last half of the week.

JAKE Rosenthal, not very long since manager of the Orpheum, has lost the opportunity of his life to become famous. As manager of the Creighton theater in Omaha it became his pleasure to witness the extraction of a tooth from one of Paul Batty's bears. The bear objected to the extent of bursting his bonds and in his blood-curdling ferocity making the spectators look like a flock of cockatoos. There was a grand scatterment of humanity, but the bear got his eye on the man whose business was in the front end of the theater, and with a roar the bear inaugurated a game of tag with Jake Rosenthal in the ignominous role of "not it." Jake knew more about selecting soubrettes than he did of

stage paraphernalia and made the fatal mistake of trying to climb a canvas banyan tree. Bruin saw him first and with one swat tore off one shoe, half of his coat, tumbled him into a pile of rubbish and then went sidewheeling off around the stage for other victims. The bear was finally subdued by the trainers, but I expect daily to hear from Jake a story something like "Betsy and I killed a b'ar."

THE Orpheum presents three attractive new numbers this week, the most interesting being Carter de Haven and Bonnie Maie, two children who do a turn like a pair of marionettes. Their every movement is plainly a faithfully studied copy, and I can-

KATE UART, with the Daniels Opera Co., in "The Idol's Eye."

not but be filled with pity for the little folks through their whole act, thinking of my childhood days, which most beautiful memory of a life is to be denied these babies by making a man and woman of them in their infancy. But the ways of the world are becoming queerer every day, and I can only ride a little ways at a time or I'll lose my breath.

Johnnie Carroll and Addie Crawford give a "farce," though it reminds one of an old tune the country fiddlers play in Missouri called "High Wind through a Post Hole." Miss Crawford has very little to do besides looking sweet at us deadheads, but she does that very well and get her name on the program in big type. Mr. Carroll is a very clever singer and makes a hit with his new song, "How'd you Like to be the Iceman?"

The Arbra troop of acrobats are a smooth lot of athletes, though apparently not having studied anatomy enough to know that they have bones in their bodies, so supple are they. From a musical standpoint their performance is torturing and could be pleasantly left out.

A PRETTY play is "Tennessee's Pardner," and the breeziness of the West runs all through the lines and action. The characters are as usual in stories of love and sorrow and tragedy in the days of excitement made so interesting in the stories of Bret Harte.

That the Burbank management have determined to succeed is shown in the high character of this company, which for the first time is playing to popular prices. The same is true of the Billy Archer Company, which will appear next week. A heavy guarantee is necessary to secure a contract with these combinations and the Burbank deserves a full recognition for its enterprise and fearlessness.

Symphony Orchestra—On Tuesday afternoon, February 14, the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will give its sixth popular matinee concert, presenting a well-arranged program as follows: The opening number is the March de Cortege from Gounod's Queen of Sheba. The second number is the Excerpts from Il Pagliacci, by Ruggero Leon Covallo. The soloist for this occasion is that charming vocalist, Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf, who will present Jules Massenett's Pleurez Aria from the La Cid. It is distinguished by its mellowness and sweetness and is a smoothly flowing theme. Miss Metcalf presented this number with the Thomas Orchestra at the musical festival which opened the Omaha Exposition, and received commendable press notices from all the Omaha papers and was highly complimented by Prof. Sherwood and the other artists who participated on that occasion. The symphony to be presented is Beethoven's seventh Symphony, a favorite with this composer. It is full of romantic interest and is considered the best of the Immortal Nine. The closing number of the program is Weber's Jubel Overture, which was composed for the festival held in Dresden in September, 1818, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the accession to the throne of Frederick Augustus the First of Saxony. This overture was played on September 11, 1818, and has since been a favorite concert number.

This is one of the best programs that Prof. Hamilton has presented for the consideration of our musical public and it has the advantage of containing a greater variety of themes than any given before.

Los Angeles Theater—The forthcoming engagement of Frank Daniels at the Los Angeles theater next week gives promise of living long in the memory of those who love an evening of clean fun and happy melody. This assumption is based on the practically unanimous verdict of the press of those cities in which Daniels has played engagements this season to

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Re ort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

NEW LOCATION

STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS

252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California

Mental
Physical and
Military Training

Boys
Made
Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS
Detective
Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front
Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM
Carpet Cleaning
WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M. 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS,
F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco CURED

the effect that he has made a decidedly popular hit with his two operas, "The Idol's Eye" and "The Wizard of the Nile." The two operas are from the pens of Harry D. Smith and Victor Herbert. Both writers have s clean score of victories to their credit, of which the two operas in question are said to be the greatest. Harry B. Smith has a nimble fancy, and he is said to have employed it in the two books

A FEAT BY MISS JULIA ARBRA—ARBRA TROUPE, At the Orpheum.

which he has written for Daniels to the best advantage. He has laid the scenes of both operas in the far East, one of them along the banks of the Nile at the court of Cleopatra's father, King Ptolemy, in which Daniels appears as a fakir, gets horribly twisted with circumstances, more or less of his own creating, in which twisting and subsequent untwisting he affords much amusement to the audience. The other opera, "The Idol's Eye," is laid in India, and to heighten the effect librettist Smith has brought up to the present day some of the ancient lore of that distant country. By means of it he gets Daniels into a position the getting out of which puts the famous "fifteen puzzle" completely in the shade. "The Idol's Eye" will be presented on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings; "The Wizard of the Nile" Saturday matinee and Saturday evenings.

Los Angeles Theatre—"Two Married Men" is not a play without a plot like the average farce comedy of the day, but is a well written comedy full of the laughable situations and humorous complications that keep an audience in a continual roar of laughter. High class specialities are introduced consistently, and the incidental songs and music are of the popular order and just what everybody can enjoy.

The company will appear on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings—Feb. 5, 6 and 7.

The play tells the ludricrous story of a man who has married a forgiving young wife and an unforgiving mother in-law. In a Broadway cafe he meets a beautiful woman, an actress, who having forgotten to bring her purse, is much embarrassed in paying her check. The situation is relieved by the offer of the young man to pay the check of 60 cents. She gives him her card, asks him to call at her flat in Brooklyn, and her servant will repay him. After some time he does call and meets his fair charmer as she is about to take a drive in the park. He is invited to accompany her and accepts, the two dining together later at the Olympia. From this time complications arise which lead to many extremely humorous situations, he receives at his own home many messages all of which are signed Sixty Cents. Finally he receives a call from his quondam acquaintance and in order to get her out of the house before his wife and mother-in-law return he agrees to meet her again, as the mother-in-law enters he picks up a glove left by his nemesis which is promptly discovered by the former.

To meet and discourage the attentions on the part of the actress becomes the sole aim of the husband and his friend, an old-time bachelor acquaintance. The latter had a matrimonial experience which he adjusted by making his wife an allowance.

The two married men meet in the house of the actress in Brooklyn, one being there for the purpose of putting a stop to the embarrassing actions of the latter, the other to pay his wife her usual monthly allowance. The wife and mother-in-law appear on the scene and to the astonishment of all the actress is discovered to be the wife of the sympathizing friend. They become reconciled to each other and all ends well.

The Burbank—From all indications it is doubtful if there will be an empty seat in the Burbank Theater next Monday evening when the curtain goes up on the first performance in this city of Charles Hoyt's best comedy effort, "A Contented Woman," presented as it will be with all its elaborate scenery and gorgeous costumes, precisely the same as produced at Hoyt's Theater, New York, and with its great cast of artists headed by Miss Belle Archer, heralded as the most beautiful woman now before the public.

Messrs. Hoyt and McKee are said to have bestowed upon this comedy a lavish production, which means that all their managerial experience in catering to the public taste, and which has been so successfully utilized before, has been centered upon "A Contented Woman," with the result that it is claimed to excel anything that they have previously accomplished. Every particle of scenery used in the production here will be brought from Hoyt's Theater, New York.

Commencing with "A Contented Woman" matinee next Wednesday, the Burbank will reserve the orchestra seats at the regular matinee admission price. Under the new rule reserved seats can be secured a week in advance for the matinees.

"Tennessee's Pardner"—The engagement of "Tennessee's Pardner at the Burbank Theater closes with the performance Sunday night. The regular matinee will be given Saturday afternoon. "Tennessee's Pardner" is the best drama of western life that has been presented in this city in several seasons. The play is good, the company good and the stage settings admirable.

Orpheum—An event of more than usual importance in the local amusement world, is the engagement of Papinta, the great fire dancer, at the Orpheum next week. She is probably the greatest favorite that the Orpheum, among the many stars it has had, ever presented. During her engagement two years ago the house was sold out days ahead, for three weeks, and the same state of affairs is expected to result from the announcement of her appearance next week. Papinta has added a number of new and marvelously beautiful dances to her repertoire of terpsichorean novelties, and these are described as being the most striking and beautiful movements ever shown on any stage. Papinta, as is quite generally known, dances under and over, electric, many colored lights and uses 14 mirrors, in which all her movements are reflected, so that instead of one, the audience sees fifteen Papintas. Her "Volcano" dance, in which the beautiful girl is apparently engulfed in smoke and flames, emitting and shedding sparks at every move, will be the chiefest of her new dances.

The Three Avolos, performers on the xylophone, have the reputation of being the finest artists in their line that Europe has ever produced. The effects they are able to evoke from the xylophone are not obtained by any others who use similar instruments, their playing being of a high order, and their selections so difficult of rendition that ordinary artists never attempt them. Among these is the overture of William Tell.

The cleverest juggler in the land is beyond doubt Max Cincinnati, who would be given the big type on the bill but for the preeminence of Papinta and the Avolos. But Cincinnati will press these stars closely for first honors. He does his work in so smooth a way and with such absolute perfection of finish, that the entire act is certain to prove a revelation to theater goers.

A charming love story told in song, is to be the offering to the program of Mr. Wilson and Miss Leicester, both singers of note in opera. Nothing like their performance has before been introduced in vaudeville.

These wonderful acrobats and musicians, the Four Arbras, whose work has been the sensation of the week, are held over, as also Carroll and Crawford, the comedians. The bill, perha s the strongest offered at the Orpheum this season, is completed by Carter DeHaven and Bonnie Maie, the clever and precocious juvenile sketch artists.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
Sat. Matinee, Sat. and Sunday Nights — Last Times
"TENNESSEE'S PARDNER."

Six Nights and usual Matinees, Commencing Monday
Miss Belle Archer Direction FRED E. WRIGHT
Surrounded by a Magnificent Cast of Artists, presenting this favorite Author's pet Comedy:
HOYT'S A CONTENTED WOMAN
FULL OF MUSIC, SPECIALTIES AND PRETTY GIRLS. GET IN LINE FOR SEATS

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY TO-MORROW SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY. FEB. 5, 6, 7
The Laughing Success of the Season,
TWO MARRIED MEN
A GRAND COMPANY OF COMEDIANS, SPECIAL SCENERY, NOVEL SPECIALTIES, SPARKLING WIT, PRETTY GIRLS.
Special Prices for this occasion—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Tel. Main 70. Seats now on sale.

COMING ATTRACTION—THE BEST AND BIGGEST OF ALL.
FRANK DANIELS
In his Two Big Comic Opera Successes.
WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY
"THE IDOL'S EYE"
AND SATURDAY MATINEE AND EVENING,
"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"
Both Operas produced here by the same entire Cast and Scenery as seen at the Broadway Theater, New York City.
Seats now on sale. PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
TEL. MAIN 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 6.
Papinta the Glorious, the Grand Spectacular Dancer.
The Musical Avolos, World's Greatest Xylophone Players.
Max Cincinnati, Europe's Greatest Trick Jugglers.
Ernest Wilson and Marie Leicester — Presenting a Charming Love Story, told in song.
The Arbra Troupe (4), an Acrobatic Musical Novelty.
Johnnie Caroll and Addie Crawford — Clever American Artists.
Carter DeHaven and Bonnie Maie — America's Greatest Juvenile Sketch Artists in "A Naval Reserve."
EVENING 25 and 50 cts, gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday Saturday and Sunday, any seat in the house 25c

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building.....

Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builde s of Church ..Concert.. And Parlor Pipe Organs

Factory:
8th and San Pedro Sts.
Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

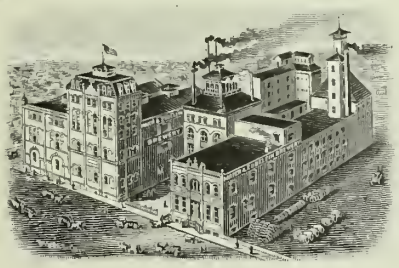
Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN



Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER

Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED

149 NORTH MAIN St.
Rooms 5 and 6

Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your Winter Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits

108 West 2nd st.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine.....40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal

Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ...per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS
Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO

397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

The Very Latest

Wall Papers

Three Carloads

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....
Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . WOOD

Also COAL Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50

Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block
Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Fitchner & Jacobi (Rochester)

Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzy wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool

$10. up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5.00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

EASTERN STAR LAUNDRY

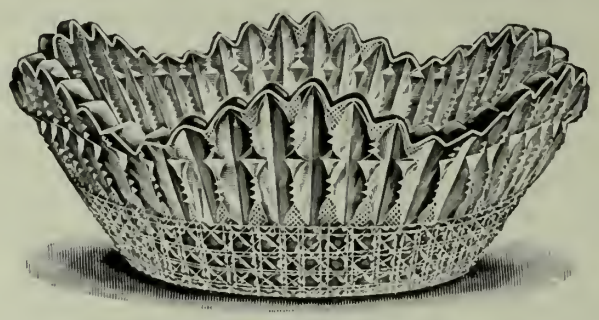
We do Fine Work and do not wear out the clothes. All we ask is a trial . . . . .

817 EAST 5th STREET

G. G. CEZAR, Proprietor

GENERAL WILLIAM R. SHAFTER.
Who with a few of his staff will banquet in Los Angeles by invitation of the Chamber of Commerce

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR LIBBY'S CUT GLASS



FOR Table Decoration nothing has yet been found to equal Rich Cut Glass. People of refinement and culture all pay tribute to its sparkling beauty. All the finest collections are largely made up of LIBBY'S cuttings—the most famous makers of the world.

AT THIS TIME WE ARE OFFERING OUR ENTIRE STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES

Step in and Look it Over

H. F. VOLLMER & CO. DIRECT IMPORTERS

116 South Spring Street.

McCALL'S Patterns are the Best

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Dress Patterns at $6.00

Our Dress Goods Store, always a safe and economical place to buy, offers a very special attraction in Covert Tailor Suiting. Three different weaves, perhaps twenty beautiful colorings, mostly rich brown effects, that are good any time of the year. The goods are wide, very wide, and have sold at a $1.25 a yard, the quality is all you would expect to get anywhere at that price. We are now selling a full six-yard Dress Pattern for six dollars.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

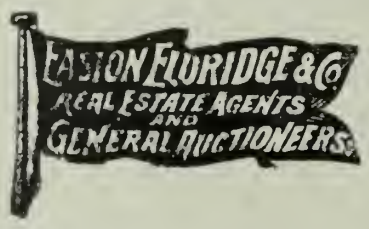
DURAND & MOFFITT

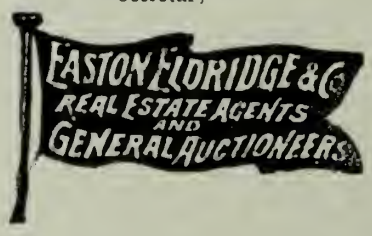
WENDELL EASTON
President

GEORGE EASTON
Vice-President

GEO. D. EASTON
Secretary

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK
Treasurer





Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY — LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 6.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 11, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Engraved Expressly for WESTERN GRAPHIC — From the Celebrated painting of Charles Duran

MY FIRST VALENTINE

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Moruiug by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Editiou de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southeru California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Your Face on Paper..

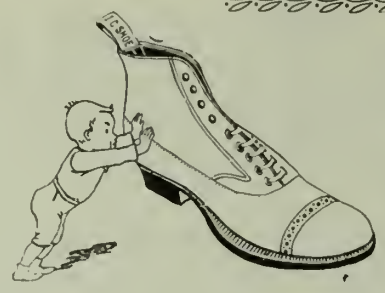
Have you Called at "The Angelo Studio?"

THE BEST ARTISTS
PERFECT PRINTS....

Our work speaks for itself.
Ouly High Grade work given to our Patrons

BYRNE BUILDING
Third and Broadway

ANNA VIRGINIA METCALF
Soloist at the next Symphony Concert



PUSH IT ALONG

The illustration shows the shoe, but the quality is even more desirable than the style. TAN WILLOW CALF, of the best wearing grade it is possible to buy, hand-sewed welt soles and excellent lining, the exact proper style: You'll have hard work to find their equal at $5: We say **$3.50**

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 So. Broadway 231 W. Third St.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 10c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information
CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent
214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

CALIFORNIA TABLE WINES

The popularity of our GOLD MEDAL WINES can be accounted for from the fact that they are the products of our own Vineyards and are guaranteed PURE, OLD and WHOLESOME. We sell no wines under five years old.

PORT
SHERRY
ANGELICA
MUSCAT — 75c. Per Gal.

SONOMA
ZINFANDEL
and
REISLING — 50c. Per Gal.

Older Wines at Proportionate Prices

Special Offer TO EASTERN VISITORS

We deliver free of freight to your R.R. Station

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XX - - - $ 7.75
Or 2 " " " XXX - - - 9.00
Including one bottle 1888 Brandy.
Or 2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXXX - - - 11.00
Including two bottles 1888 Brandy and oue bottle Champagne.

Southern California Wine Company

Tel. Maln. 332. 220 W. Fourth St., Los Angeles, Cal.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 6.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 11, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE PUBLISHERS of the WESTERN GRAPHIC return thanks to the people of Los Angeles and vicinity for their appreciation and patronage during the past few weeks, and are the more gratified because they have indulged in no self horn-blowing or self-gratulation whatever. We had promised before the new year agreeable surprises in letter press and engraving, and are carrying out our promises at more than double the expense of last year per week, as every reader of our paper will perceive. Most all the engravings each week are made expressly for this paper and not a single old or "stock" engraving was used in our Pasadena or Horse Show edition. Our editorial department is in charge of a gentleman famous for his general newspaper ability; our theatrical reviews are prepared by one of the best critics in Southern California and our Town Talk and Prattle by one of the most graphic writers in the state, and our general matter by a careful manager. Our Manila letters are exclusively our own, written by a special correspondent, formerly an attache of this paper, and they are as interesting as any to be found in eastern or other papers. Our regular editions are large and increasing and our special editions—averaging one per month—larger and finer than has ever been attempted by others. Our society column is devoted to the movements and whereabouts of what are generally termed our "best classes," and our regular Pasadena letter pleasantly sets forth the doings of the 400 of our sister town. Regular advertisers receive the benefit of all our extra editions and are always sure that their ads. are not up against something repelling, as no doctors' ads. or other indecent "business" are admitted to our columns. The WESTERN GRAPHIC seeks the portals of all respectable places and nothing that cannot be read aloud in the family circle will find a place in its columns. Advertisers and heads of families may assure themselves of this feature.

ON pages 4 and 5 will be found the first instalment of Major Truman's serial, which will run through twenty numbers, entitled "Divorced on the Desert." Two thousand sample copies will be sent out, and the WESTERN GRAPHIC will be mailed, postage free, for six (6) months for $1.00. Besides this story there will be the usual high class reading matter and illustrations, on polo, theatricals, architecture, golf, and all the current events of fetching and dramatic character. Address Publishers of WESTERN GRAPHIC. Terms, $2 per annum, $1 for 6 months, 50c for three months. Telephone 1053 Main.

PUBLISHERS OF WESTERN GRAPHIC.

THE ratification of the Treaty of Paris was a foregone conclusion by all close students of political history and resembles other acts of that august body to the extent that there are always Senators in the breech if required. There were extreme members who, while they greatly desired to stand by party requirements during the attempted impeachment of President Johnson, were ready to impair their political fealty rather than see the radical scheme to make Ben Wade President and precipitate disquiet at the end of a long war. In other words if Ross of Kansas had not been counted on as the man to cast the needed vote to prevent impeachment, Morgan of New York had promised to make the sacrifice. Ergo, if Jones of Nevada and McInnery of Louisiana had not come to the rescue of the Treaty some other Senators would have been found. It was not possible for the Treaty to have been defeated. It would have been a wicked disgrace, and the American people would have shown their tremendous indignation in no uncertain way.

THE most glorious news of the week was tha from Manila announcing a great battle and a greater victory over the battalions of Aguinaldo by the American soldiers and sailors. The former made the attack and was overwhelmingly repulsed at all points, the land and sea forces each displaying the usual bravery, discipline and staying qualities so often depicted during the present year. General Otis seems to have had his small army in good shape for any emergency, and Admiral Dewey, of course, was just in condition and position to administer allopathic treatment. Spain rejoices over Aguinaldo's movement in force against a civilized enemy. But this is just like Spain. It rejoiced over its murders and persecutions of a hundred thousand Jews in times gone by. It rejoiced over its murders and tortures of a million Protestants in a few hundred years. It rejoiced over our internal strife half a century ago. And it rejoiced over the destruction of the Maine with its hundreds of sleeping sailors. But the damnable old black spot on the map of Europe has had more chickens come home to roost than any other nation.

THAT our brave soldiers and sailors did not get thrashed at Manila is no fault of those Senators who did all in their power to defeat the Treaty of Paris and to wear out the American spirit. It is a curious fact that there were many Senators who opposed the war of 1812, the Mexican war, the Civil war and the Spanish war. The same grade of men opposed the Louiaiana, Gadsden and Alaska purchases and the free gift of Hawaii—and great and abundant good has resulted from all of these events. These same men would see a line of battleships named after all the states in the Union sunk with all on board, as the Maine was, and then jockey over the modes of punishment. We obtained the Philippines as one of the results of war on account of the diabolical sinking of the Maine, and we are going to hold them because it is proper and patriotic to do so—and sugar, politics and religion must take back seats during the controversy.

THE mention of Mr. J. S. Slauson for United States Senator, if materialization could result, would be something for the whole State, and particularly Southern California, to congratulate itself upon, for Mr. Slauson is able, sound, honest, aggressive and affable. He is one of the most liberal and charitable men in our midst and would make the best successor to Stephen M. White that has yet been named, and he would resemble Senator White to this acceptable extent—you would always know where to find him, and that would never be in the ranks of jingoes or demagogues.

GENERAL EAGAN, who was sentenced to dismissal from the Army on account of his outrageous assault on General Miles, his superior officer, has been partly let off by the President commuting said sentence to six years, which permits Eagan to draw his pay proper all the time and to return to duty in time to be retired. Considering Eagan's bravery on the field of battle the President's feeling interference may not be improper. The episode should be a lesson to all men never to get mad all over unless they are willing to chance extreme consequences. General Miles has behaved like a gentleman all the way through. General Eagan has not behaved like a gentleman at all, and the press and people of the country are unanimous regarding his severe punishment.

TOMORROW, February 12, is the ninetieth anniversary of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, one of the greatest and purest men who has ever lived, and whose greatness becomes more and more understood and estimated as his character is studied by all peoples of civilization. There are few illustrious personages that grow greater and lovelier as they are studied by the critical students of history today. One of these is Lincoln, whose great human goodness can never be effaced nor forgotten. What a fortunate country ours, indeed, to have had a Washington and a Lincoln!

THERE was intense solicitude throughout the city during the week over the news from Manila, as there are a number of well-known volunteers there from this city, conspicuously General H. G. Otis, who was in the fight, and whose courage upon many a well-contested field is a guaranty that he will be gazetted in good shape. Chief of Police Glass and Charlie White each has a son who has already been at the front; and Captain Thom, himself an intrepid soldier of the South, who distinguished himself on many a sanguinary field, has two fine boys who left here upon President McKinley's first call for troops, and who, from merit, quickly went from the ranks to positions of non-commissioned officers, and whose whole deportment shows that they have got the good stuff of their father about them. There are others whose names I do not recall, but the hearts of our people go out to them all, and the trust that they may go through without harm and in due time return to their loved ones at home is shared by the entire community.

THE twentieth century is drawing nearer every day and several millions of people are still anxiously debating when it will begin.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

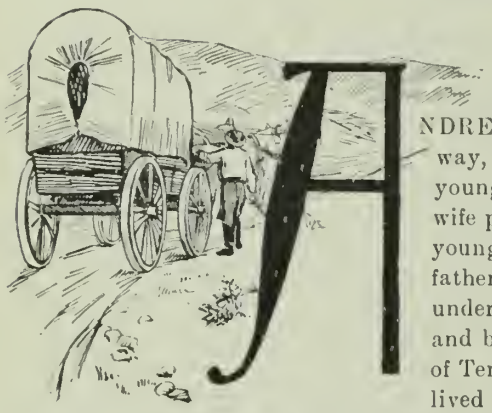
A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons



ANDREW JACKSON HATHAway, in 1849, was a well-to-do young farmer of Iowa, with a wife precisely such as a thriving young farmer should possess.The father of Hathaway had served under Jackson, at New Orleans, and belonged to a prime family of Tennessee,which had formerly lived in Virginia, and had good revolutionary blood in its veins. Andrew Jackson Hathaway's father's helpmeet came from a representative Rhode Island family; and, according to the archives of Providence Plantations, a family renowned for its deeds of valor during the "times that tried men's souls." This little bit of pedigree has nothing much to do with the tale that follows, although pedigree sometimes helps a man as it almost always does a horse. And, again, it is well to show that our Hathaway family had a pedigree that any American might be proud of; for Mrs. Hathaway, too, came from good revolutionary stock, with an even divide of Massachusetts and South Carolina in its make-up. Her name was Vashti, she having been christened after an old maiden aunt of Fall River, Massachusetts. Andrew and Vashti grew up on neighboring farms in Ohio. It may not be uninteresting, right here, to state that the young love that had existed between Andrew and Vashti had not been entirely uninterrupted—on account of the youth of the parties, however, nothing else—and, whether they had cared or not whether the "man in the moon was looking," had each kept an eye upon the nocturnal movements of "the old stormer" (as Andrew had disrespectfully nick-named his sweetheart's suspecting sire), as night after night they exchanged sentiment, and something else, you may be sure, over the front yard gate.

It was upon one of these delightful interludes that Andrew and Vashti had plighted their troth, as had Lucy and Lord Rutherford, almost two centuries before, by breaking a silver coin between them, and had mutually invoked malediction on whichever of the two should be false to the compact.

It is likewise well to state, to keep up the connection, that Andrew and Vashti were married at the home of the latter in Ohio, in January, 1835; and that Janet Dalrymple Hathaway, their only child, was born during the first month of the following year. Andrew's father and mother died in 1840, and Andrew inherited the Hathaway estate. In 1846 he and his family moved to Iowa, and here Hathaway successfully farmed it until the winter of 1849-50.

It was a bitter cold day in December, 1849. The snow was piled four feet deep on a level, and the mercury marked 24° below zero. That day Deacon Hathaway—for Andrew had joined the village church and had been made a pillar thereof—had two logging chains snapped into pieces by the intense cold; and the realization of some other mishaps had made him red hot, although the atmosphere was unmistakably Siberian. Deacon as he was, Hathaway expectorated a multipilcity of Flanders oaths that day, and his arrival home was marked by no distinguishing exhibitions of serenity. Indeed, so exercised was Hathaway, that, while in the act of pulling off his boots, he became enraged and kicked one of them clean through the window. This little episode elicited a broad grin from Janet, and the remark that she thought that Jackson—a white mule, not the head of the family, of course—had kicked over the corn crib; then Janet glanced sympathetically at her mother—who had burst into tears simultaneously with the flight of the apparel aforesaid—and then joined that good woman in her demonstration of grief. Andrew took in the domestic tableaux at once, and, dispatching his daughter for the boot, patted Vashti upon the forehead, and said:

"I'm not mad at you, dear, so, don't cry. Don't cry, now, and make me more miserable than I am. I am miserable enough, the Lord knows. I get up in the morning with an angel, it seems to me, and retire with the devil at night. That's a fact; and I start out every day in the sunshine, and get into the clouds long before dark I do my level best to discover the proverbial silver lining, but when I do it is so infernally transparent that its influences carry with them no particularly exhilarating effect: I joined the church, by Georgel and made a ninny of myself passing the confounded old contribution box around amongst a lot of sneering sinners once or twice Sundays,and have made no very substantial friends from that standpoint, if I know myself, theoretically, and I rather think I do—that's right, darling, cry, cry, cry! and make me feel life a horse-thief—oh! don't cry! don't cry! I'm not mad at you, you know. I'm not mad at you."

"I know you're not mad at me Andrew," remarked Mrs. Hathaway, "but you lose control of yourself so much, lately, that you make things very unpleasant at times. You ought to see that, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself—I say this very feelingly, Andrew, for I love you, oh! very, very much—but here is Janny growing up so very fast; and, my dear, you ought to, at least, set her no bad examples Only a week ago you came home in another fit, and ripped off your back suspender buttons in your anger."

"But, Vashti——"

"Oh, you invariably have an excuse. I know things do not always go as you would like to have them; but there's no excuse in your getting wild with passion—and especially in the presence of your daughter. It nearly breaks her dear little heart to see you in such fits of anger. Another thing, now that we are upon the subject, let me tell you, Andrew:—that you are not only violent, and very violent, too, in your temper, at times, but you are the most obstinate creature in Iowa. You are simply immovable when once you make up your mind, even though destruction should stare you in the face. You never consult me, either, in any of your movements; and when you make up your mind to do a thing, nothing except disappointment or disaster can change you."

"Well, darling, now that you are mechanically-well wound up, go it. Don't let yourself run down until you have completely polished me off. I deserve it all. I'm an infernal old fool and an impostor, of course; and I'm always all wrong, and you are always all right. Proceed with your periodical lecture, my perfect one; I'm nothing but a confounded old simpleton, you know; so, proceed!"

"Well, now, as a general thing, don't you think it would be better, first, to make me acquainted with your projects, or some of them, and let me put my little stock of wisdom and womanly plans together with your hopes and undertakings? Two heads, you know, Andrew, are said to be better than one, and it strikes me that husband and wife should be full partners; and it would be so pleasant, too. I want to share with you, as you ought to know, in all your pleasures and griefs, in all your prosperities and adversities. I want to be a part of you in all things, and at all times and places. I know you love me, and I know we get along *pretty* well, generally. And, were it not for your temper and obstinacy, we should be the happiest couple in the world. Now, I say this from the standpoint of affection, Andrew, and I say it for your own good, and for the happiness and future prosperity of you, my dear husband, myself and our darling daughter."

During this speech Mrs. Hathaway and Janet had prepared the evening meal; Andrew had plugged up the hole in the window with some cast-off garment, and the family sat down to supper.

The silence which followed Mrs. Hathaway's speech was broken by Janet, who inquired:

"Papa, mamma says we are going to start for California in the spring. Is that really so?"

"That is really so," responded the father.

"Yes, dear girl, we start for California in the spring," interrupted Mrs Hathaway. Your father apprised me of his intention a few days ago, and *that settles it.* Neither of us has the slightest knowledge regarding that far-off country, although the St. Louis papers are full of glowing descriptions of the beautiful land of flowers and gold. Lots of Iowa folks are already making arrangements to depart for California in the spring, and I don't mind breaking up and going further West once more."

"They tell me that you can pick up gold in the beds of the old rivers and on the roads out there in California," said Janet. "I don't believe that, but I do believe it's a better place than Iowa; it's too cold here; I don't like the winters here at all."

The Hathaway outfit on its way to the promised land

"You are right, my child," remarked Mr. Hathaway, "the winters in California are as mild as they are in Louisiana and Florida, so Fremont and other reliable writers and travelers say, and that is one reason why I want to go there. It is an old saying that a rolling stone gathers no moss, I know, and it may be a true one; but I have rolled so long, and so often, that I am going to try it once more. From the little I can glean from the newspapers, and from other sources of information, I am of the opinion that it is just the country for us to go to."

Spring came, and May found the Hathaways, with one good team and wagon, half a dozen steers, a cow, two saddle horses, and a good stock of provisions, on their way to California.

The little party had good luck, losing none of their stock, except the cow, and meeting neither hostile Indians nor thieving white men.

From the moment they crossed the Missouri river, however, Hathaway's program of action was seldom ever interfered with, and never with any degree of success. He consulted neither Mrs. Hathaway nor any other living person. He made and broke camps whenever and wherever he pleased, watered his stock whenever he saw fit, and sought advice of no one and no thing except a map and a dial.

Upon leaving Salt Lake Mrs. Hathaway hazarded a suggestion touching a choice of roads; but, during the controversy which naturally followed, Janet stood by her father: and the mother, as a matter of course, yielded. But Mrs. Hathaway said:

"As we are divided in our opinion as to which is the best road, Andrew, I will yield, as I always do; but I would like to ask you one question: Suppose *I* had *not* yielded my preference, and suppose Janny had preferred *my* road, what would *you* have done under the circumstances?"

"What would *I* have done? Why, my dear, good woman, I would have gone right on, just as I am going and have been going from the start—just as if no one were here but myself. I am at the *head* of this expedition, and it *must* go my way. I don't propose to take advice from an old woman and a youngster just in her teens, in this section of the wilderness—not as the roads are. I don't consider your judgment good in the premises, however much you may consult authorities. I have got a map and a general description of the country through which we are traveling, and I am going to stick to them if I never reach California."

"Why, Andrew!"

"No! there's no *why Andrew!* about it. It is common-sense decision and there can be no appeal. I'll say this, though: Whenever, in *your* exceeding wisdom, you deem my course of pilgrimage uncertain or unsatisfactory, you may go some other way or take the back track altogether; and you may take the whole outfit with you, except the poorest saddle horse you may graciously permit your hen-pecked poorer half to pick out. Now, I want you to remember, once for all, Vashti, that I am infernally tired of your fault-finding and with your absurd geographical and topographical intimations and suggestions. I am determined to have my own way!—do you understand that?—and whenever you want to go contrary to *my* way, let us separate."

"Why, Andrew Hathaway, what a speech!" ejaculated the wife. "Why, I am amazed at you." And the good woman and her daughter sobbed bitterly.

It was several days before perfect harmony again prevailed in the Hathaway camp, which, however, when it did set in, lasted until the party arrived at a point on the Humboldt desert where the Lassen trail intersects that of the Carson.

At this point there had congregated some forty odd persons, all of whom, but Hathaway, had concluded to take the Carson trail. Mrs. Hathaway was aware that her husband's map pointed out the Lassen road as the one to be followed. She, however, preferred the Carson trail, for the reason that a big crowd was going that way; and further, because Janet had besought her to prevail upon her father to change his mind. Thus fortified, Mrs. Hathaway approached her husband, who was seated on a pile of blankets repairing a bridle.

It was a radiant morning in September, and all things in nature seemed to smile. The imperial orb rode up the eastern sky and flung its gorgeous splendors upon the majestic Sierra, which rose like battlements before it. There was inspiration in the scene and sublimity in the solitude of that vast landscape untouched by hand of art.

Mrs. Hathaway opened the conversation by saying, in dulcet tones:

"Andrew, I was just thinking, as I gazed upon those magnificent elevations, of the greatness of God. I have been in the most perfect state of enchantment for an hour, not only in surveying the mountains before us and the desert behind us, but in meditating upon the conspicuous creations of our Heavenly Father. I never felt my complete littleness and inferiority so much before; and, in the contemplation of the mysteries which transcend the scope of earthly penetration, I recall an anecdote of your father's, the effect of which has for many years been engraven upon the tablets of my heart—I mean the one he used to tell of old John Randolph of Roanoke. Randolph was walking one evening, accompanied by a favorite boy, you remember. All at once, arrested by a magnificent sunset in that incomparable section of Virginia known as the Shenandoah Valley, he violently seized the nigger and said: 'Juba, if any man ever tells you there is no God, tell him that John Randolph *says he lies!*' The same sentiment seems to have taken possession of me as I gaze upon the Sierra Nevada mountains. By-the-by, Andrew, there is a man in the party here who has made the trip over the Sierra several times. He calls the mountains before us the rim of the golden valley, but says there is no time to be lost in getting over them, as the snow generally commences to descend in October, and sometimes falls to a depth of twenty odd feet. I wish you would have a little chat with him after you have mended that bridle, as he is greatly opposed to the Lassen trail. He says it is all dust and alkali for a good many miles."

"He says it is all dust and alkali for a good many miles."

"He does, eh? Well, you just tell Mr. Knows-It-All that I like dust and alkali, and for that very reason, if for no other, I am going to take the Lassen road. I half thought your old John Randolph story and other utterances were a blind to get at the softer part of me, but you can't do it," replied Hathaway, roughly. "Sentiment is one thing and judgment is another. You can't juggle me off the right road by any old Shenandoah Valley anecdotes, or by any other female trickery. I am going to go right along and mind my own business over the Lassen trail, if it leads me straight to——"

"Oh, heavens," shrieked Mrs. Hathaway.

"Wrong again in your topography, my dear," responded her obstinate husband; "I meant the other place, surely—and I a deacon, by all that's ridiculous!"

"But," said Vashti, feelingly, "Janet wants to go by the Carson trail. The whole party, in fact, start off in that direction in an hour."

"All right, let them start; that don't interfere with my plans, in the least. My map directs me to go by the Lassen, and I am going that way, if I go alone."

"Then you *may go alone*, Andrew Hathaway!" said Vashti, with unmistakable force and composure.

"What! you take the Carson trail, and I the Lassen?"

"That is precisely the situation, unless you consent to yield for *once* in your life, Mr. Hathaway," rejoined Vashti.

"And Janet, she—"

"Proceeds with her mother by the Carson trail," added Mrs. Hathaway.

"But you will become the laughing-stock of the whole party."

"You *are* the laughing-stock of the whole party, and I am heartily ashamed of you."

"But this is a serious turn affairs have taken, and you may regret it," said Andrew.

"It is most serious, Mr. Hathaway, and I regret that circumstances force me to act as I do," replied his wife.

"Then do as I want you to. I would rather stay right here all winter than take the Carson trail."

"And I would remain right here all winter and the summer following before I would go one foot by the Lassen. My mind is made up; I propose to start in an hour. What do you say?"

"What do I say? I say you may go your way, and I will go mine!"

TO BE CONTINUED

In the Gay Life

THE Horse Show stimulated the sale of silk hats to such an extent that at the present time there is scarcely one of strictly up-to-date blocking in stock among our local dealers. It is but a few years since a swallow-tail, boiled shirt, plug hat and kids, with a gold cable watch chain, would have been considered the proper thing, while to-day a dress coat, top hat, Inverness and pumps are correct. All the modern expressions comprising good form have been called into requisition to emphasize the extreme elegance of our jeunesse doree and étourdi youths during the sessions of the private circus. Such phrases as haut ton, en règle, beau monde, façon, élite, à la mode, genre, comme il faut, récherché, dégagé, and de bon goût, have been plucked from "French self taught" handbooks and used in the most facile manner by our reporters.

Some of the "tiles" on exhibition at the Horse Show must have antedated '49 and crossed the plains with Fremont. Certain it is, they ran the gamut of styles for the past fifty years at least, and many might even, like the "Entailed Hat" of "Gath," have been inherited. There was the hat that might have officiated at weddings and funerals of past generations, the hat "I bought in London, you know," and again another, "when I was best man the first time"; but paramount was "my Horse Show hat" bought for the occasion. In the larger cities, top hats, as well as wigs, can be rented, and the price of many loge seats and theatre tickets would have been saved our aspiring-for-elegance young men if such a system were in practice here.

Whenever hereafter Hermann, or any other necromancer, demands a silk hat of an audience, there will be no such skirmishing as heretofore before one can be produced, for we have had our first Horse Show and are now prepared for any emergency.

The top hat, which has now become co-extensive with civilization, was not evolved in a moment of inspiration, like many other things, but was the outcome of many centuries of folly and fashion. It has a fine long ancestry behind it, and will undoubtedly outlive the vituperation of those who wear it. The original silk hat was worn in Florence late in the last century, and took the English fancy to such a degree that manufacturers came from Italy to set up establishments in England. It is now an enormous industry there, that country alone exporting annually more than one million "toppers" to all parts of the world. Its manufacture was not introduced into France until 1825, and its development has taken place entirely since that period. Lyons and Paris, Manchester and Denton, New Jersey and New York, are all large producers of these "swell" headwear, the imported article, of course, taking preference.

And the universal edict went forth—How well our men looked at the Horse Show! Let us, therefore, all drink a silent toast to the silk hat.

* * * * * *

Mrs. J. E. Plater of the Baker Block entertained at luncheon on Tuesday. The centerpiece was composed of jonquils and ferns and was most pleasing as such a table decoration always is. The guests included Mesdames Henry T. Lee, S. C. Hubbell, John Wigmore, Charles Forman, A. H. Naftzgar, J. Ross Clark and John B. Millar of Pasadena.

Dr. J. J. Choat entertained at dinner at Levy's on Monday evening, followed by a box party at the Burbank. His guests were Mrs. J. F. Worthing of New York, the Misses Isabella Wolfskill, Ellena Wolfskill and Josephine Bernard; Messrs. William Cornwell, Oscar Lawler and Dr. E. M. Pallette.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam of Menlo avenue entertained at dinner on Monday, followed by a box party at the Horse Show. The affair was complimentary to Mrs. Kellam's sister, Miss Lillian Reed of Arizona, and the others of the party were Miss Anna Mullins and Harry B. Ainsworth of Redondo.

The Midwinter Cotillion Club gives a dance at Kramer's Hall next Tuesday evening. The following ball will be the last of the season.

The Casa des Roses Club will give another party in the quaint building of that name on Adams and Hoover streets this evening. The club is composed principally of young married people of that section of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Sale of Hill street entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fay and their guests, Miss Christie of Chicago and Miss Falder of Michigan, at their Terminal Island cottage on Sunday. The others of the party were Mr. and Mrs. Lorain D. Sale and Miss Anna Fay. The day was pleasantly spent in luncheon and dinner, bathing, boating and delightful hours on the beach.

Miss Beatrice Fox of West Seventh street gave a tea on Wednesday afternoon to meet Mrs. Frederick Bixby of Long Beach, entertaining about thirty guests. The floral decorations were charmingly arranged; jonquils, violets and roses with ferns and smilax making a pretty setting for the dainty frocks of the ladies. Assisting the hostess were Mrs. Fox and the Misses Elliott, McConnell, Miller, True, Craemer, Allen and Elleanor Craig of Lamanda Park.

Mrs. C. G. Mullins and the Misses Mullins of Ellendale Place entertained the Monday Musical Club at their regular meeting this week. The program was made up of the following numbers: trio for violin, 'cello and piano, the Misses Mary Mullins, Blanche Rogers and Clara Bosbyshell; vocal solos by Mrs. Katherine Kimball Forrest, Miss Minnie Ropers, Mrs. Abbie Gilman Fletcher, Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst and Mrs. J. J. Schalbert; piano solos, Miss Carrie Conger and Miss Clara Bosbyshell; violin, Mrs. Dora James Clark; duet, violin and piano, the Misses Mullins and Rogers. Refreshments concluded the afternoon.

The Tuesday Morning Musical Club met this week at the home of Professor William Cogswell on Flower street. A short paper on the art of music teaching and talents required was read and the regular class work followed the program which was composed of "Polly Hillis" by De Arne, Miss Sarah Cogswell; "Creole Love Song," by E. B. Smith, Miss Freda Hellman; Berceuse, by Godard, Miss A. Crosby; "Heart's Delight," by Gilchrist, Miss Eveline Hamburger; Berceuse by Strelezki, Mrs. A. C. Smither, with violin obligato by Miss Suzanne Cogswell; "Girls of Seville," by Danze, Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "The Minstrel and I," by Hinrichs, Miss Suzanne Cogswell.

Mrs. W. D. Babcock of South Alvarado street asked some thirty ladies for Thursday afternoon, and amid rooms bedecked with greens and gay with flowers, the pleasant hours were spent with the noted men of letters. Roses were everywhere, vases of pale amber roses, baskets of brilliant pink roses, bowls of crimson roses—dainty fragrant and lovely. And there were violets, great beds and bunches amid their leaves and fern fronds—how sweetly pretty they were. All the lights burned under tinted shades and the greens of palms and smilax were arranged for the best effects. And of course there was luncheon, and altogether it was one of the most thoroughly delightful afternoons of the season.

Miss Lou Winder of South Hope street gave a small whist party on Tuesday evening complimentary to Miss Anna Fay's guests, Miss Christie of Chicago and Miss Feldher of Michigan. About twenty-five young people were asked to meet the visitors. Miss Irene Stephens and Guy Baldwin were awarded the prizes, a gold belt buckle and a book.

Mrs. Margaret Hughes, Mrs. Shoemaker and Mrs. Butler of St. James Park were the hostesses at a beautiful lunch party given on Thursday complimentary to Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson, wife of the Bishop, and Mrs. Charles E. Spalding, wife of the new rector of St. Paul's. About the round table were seated Mesdames W. L. Graves, Earl B. Millar, John Wigmore, Hugh H. Walker, John Shirley Ward, C. C Carpenter and Miss Esther Lowell. A circle of handsome Battenberg lace, a mirror and a tall vase of silver and cut glass filled with jonquils and ferns formed the table decoration. A nosegay of the flowers, ribbon tied, was at each cover.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Rule of West Washington street gave a box party at the Los Angeles theater on Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garretson of Orange street entertained the Orange Street Whist Club on Thursday evening, the members and guests forming a party of about fifty. The score cards and table markers were the brush work of the hostess and were embelished with ballet girls and delicate lettering. The floral decorations of the house were exceptionally elaborate, many bows and streamers of ribbons intermingling with the greens and lovely blossoms.

Among the distinguished persons who have been here for a week past are Mr. R. H. Pratt, for so many years assistant general superintendent of the Southern Pacific Company, and Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. M H. Sherman, who have been making their time merry by visits to Mount Lowe, Santa Catalina and elsewhere.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flower originated by us will be mailed on applicatiuo

Town Talk and Prattle

THE polo matches of Tuesday and polo pony races of Wednesday out at Agricultural Park failed to draw, only a few people being present at either meeting.

THE projectors and managers of the Horse Show must be thanked fervently for presenting to the people of Los Angeles the most elegant and pretentious event that our city has ever been treated to. And also those others who made the exhibition possible by purchasing boxes. And when we consider the state of the atmosphere throughout, which was by far the longest stretch of cold and windy weather ever known here, the affair was a marvelous success and passed off with less friction than ever heard of at a like exhibition, for it is almost generally the rule and not the exception that more or less fault is found by disappointed ones over the decisions. Few complaints of this kind were made, and only one in which the complainant forgot that he was a thoroughbred and became mad all over and withdrew his stock after agreeing, with all others, to let it remain until the close. Others to be thanked are all who made entries and abided by the rules and agreements and who did their level best to contribute toward the ensemble. The next one will be a tremendous success, as there will be provisions made against cold and wind and rain. It is an honor to any city to have a horse show, and the success and glory of the one just held will stimulate all owners and breeders of horses of all classes to do a great deal better next time, and there will be scores of people right in our midst who will want to give cups and bowls and plate as special premiums as engenderers of elegant and slashing competition. Again we say, all honor to every one who contributed toward such a splendid advertisement of our beautiful city, and particularly Mr. and Mrs. Severance, Mr. Wooster, Messrs. Hobart, Parrott, Baldwin, and others of San Francisco; C. P. Huntington, James D. Phelan and others who gave cups and bowls and plate; Walter Moore and the Los Angeles Fire Department; and, last but not least, to Boreas for not blowing the whole durned outfit down on the second day.

NEXT to the performance of "Green's Rufus" the "observed of all observers" among the "smart set" that occupied boxes at the Horse Show was the returned exile to Honolulu. He was quickly snapped up by abundant women and placed in a loge near his quondam landlady—the word he uses is unlike quondam so far as the first syllable is concerned—and there he sat scared nearly to death for fear some fair widow might invite him to her mansion to partake of such ostentatious viands as soft boiled eggs. He was the very personification of solitude, and once or twice when he essayed a smile it seemed a combination of hula-hula disappointments and Brown's bronchial troches. He was as innocent as a yellow-jacket trying to soft-soap honey from a bee, and the quivering of his muscles betrayed his dying to get out and join the high-rolling acrobats from Palm Springs. Not all the concatenation of satin and jockey club and mobility of eye and lip inspired him with that irrepressible fluency and beauty of extra dry utterance that characterizes the personnel of the elder of the Palm Springs aggregation after the disposal of the 'steenth altitudinous sphere before the ringing of the curfew bell.

WHAT this pallid nerve center of Utopia needed for a number of years was a high social character—and it at last got it in Peter Donahue Martin. And what it would do without Peter must be left to the capricious of thought and creation. There were more apprehensions that Peter might not turn up as a patron of the Horse Show than there were concerning the inability of appearance of all the Hobarts and Parrotts and the entire Los Angeles jeunesse doree. That a season should pass away at the Arcadia or Del Monte without this Idæan Ganymede from the jardin des cacti of Indio and Palm Springs was more painfully shocking than the play of Hamlet with an elimination of the character of the melancholy Dane. There is no other young blood on the Pacific Coast of so exclusive proportions, none other so fantastic and original—in no startling respect has he a counterpart. And so, when he came unannounced and uncatalogued into the arena the first day and cantered around the elliptical, tall and thin as a distilled bamboo and intellectually as sallow as a frost-nipped spiral of smilax clad in a tread-mtll cap and a pepper-and-salt sack and waistcoat that suggested a reminiscence of Philippine servitude, there was at once radiance throughout the audience and the occupants of the one hundred dollar mezzanines gasped with exhilaration and content. And the newspaper scribes—they at once became enlivened and sharpened up their No. 2 Fabers, for now there was something more attractive than the parade of four horse ice trucks and the high jumper Tadpole that never made a high jump. There was Peter, sure, the gay and festive Peter, who is passing the Vesuvius of his youth without the obnoxious companionship of a "better half," although ninety-nine out of every hundred girls would marry him so long as his money outweighed his vice. But, now, is Peter so much more vicious and depraved than many of his associates? The greatest general of the war was the most ardent drinker and spreer of the army in his younger days; a possible commander-in-chief of our army once changed all the numbers of a score of rooms at Willard's Hotel and filled all the boots in front of the same with water; two-thirds of the grave and gray men of the United States Senate continue to fill up daily with befuddling booze; and four out every five of the best and most successful men of our land have frolicked with John Barleycorn during their younger days. There are those who sow their wild oats in dexterous ways. Peter is bold and above board. He gets in all his quarter sections before everybody and he harrows in the seed in ways that amuse and surprise. But he is as bright as a dollar and liberal to a fault. He is the soul of the club and pays for all he gets. He has been educated up to a proper standard, and is one of the most sociable and entertaining young men in general conversation in the state. He has never done a mean nor an ignoble act, and he has never injured a human being. He is a human vocabulary of the rights of man and the only woman he has ever loved is his mother—and you can't make a young man out teetotally bad who thoroughly loves his mother.

NOWLIN BROS., proprietors of the Broadway Stables, 428 S. Broadway, secured the second prize in class 14, at the Horse Show, showing roadster team. They won in competition against imported stock which shows the high grade of excellence of their horses and equipment.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, Feb. 10, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:—It came like a shock to most of us girls that next Wednesday is Ash Wednesday and Lent begins.

Not that it seems to make much difference, however, for there are nearly as many invitations out for social functions the last of the week as the first, as there are quite as many people in society here who do not observe Lent as there are those who do. Years ago nearly all the wealth and aristocracy in Pasadena was confined to the Episcopal church, but times have changed.

The greatest anticipated gaiety between now and Ash Wednesday is the Valentine party to be given at the Valley Hunt Club on the evening of Shrove Tuesday. It is not a club function but is given by a number of the younger members of the club—a subscription affair. It will, of course, be perfectly lovely and will shed a glimmer of reminiscent delight down the long vista of forty days of stagnation and self denial.

The event of this week occurs tonight and is the elaborate at home given by Dr. and Mrs. Fenyes introducing Miss Muse into society. It will be one of the most brilliant functions of the season and several of the girls have had brand new gowns to honor the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wilde of Orange Grove avenue gave a delightful card party Monday evening in honor of their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Coburn. The guests were Mrs. Coburn's old friends, now the young married set. There were about forty present and everyone said it was delightful, talking over old times and discussing the remarkable characteristics of their respective children most of whom have not had more than two or three years in which to distinguish themselves.

Next Friday afternoon Mrs. Belle M. Jewell gives a card party to the unmarried friends of Mrs. Coburn and a week later will entertain the married people in her honor.

The only thing we girls have done worth mentioning is to have a box party at the Orpheum Wednesday afternoon, but next week Mrs. Henry Clay Durand entertains Thursday afternoon at hearts in honor of her niece Miss Durand of Chicago.

Mrs. T. S Up de Graff entertained the San Souci Club yesterday afternoon at the Valley Hunt Club house and the gathering was said to be one of the most delightful in the history of the club. The dancing hall, where cards were played, was decorated in St. Valentine's own color and suggestions of St. Valentine's day were carried out in prizes and accessories, the lone hand markers being tiny valentines.

The Altadena people seem to have jolly times and a number of social gatherings just among themselves. Mrs. G. L. Guyer entertained the Altadena club at progressive euchre Thursday evening.

THE FINEST
BON BONS
AND CHOCOLATES
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

THE CLUBS OF HAVANA.

TO THE EDITOR:—Noting what Mr. Duque said in your paper last week, prompts me to further enlarge upon the club life of the people of Havana; for really Havana might probably be called a city of clubs. These organizations are by far the most important social institutions of the town. There is scarcely an able-bodied citizen to be found who does not enjoy a membership in some sort of a Cuban club. The social life of the city is restricted so largely by old Spanish customs that the club is the only real resort left for the men.

The men flock together at the clubs. The greatest of these is the Circulo de Asturianas. It has 18,000 members, and occupies a building two-thirds as large as Fiesta Park. Of course there are other things in this structure, including living apartments, a restaurant, a big book store, on the shelves of which are many worn school books bearing American imprints, sold evidently by returned students; a theater, and various minor establishments. But the club uses the greater part of the upper stories, and it is, in its way, a very ably-managed organization. The dues are $1.50 a month, or $18 a year. In return for this the member gets all the privileges of the club, and, in addition thereto, free medical attendance. If ill enough to go to the club hospital he is conveyed thither and maintained by the club without any personal expense. In the Cuban climate many of the Asturians fall ill, and, as no public provision is made for the poor victims of the fever, this club arrangement is one of rare humanity.

The next important club is the Casino Español, or the Spanish Club. It possesses a club house so magnificent as to excite astonishment. The building was erected as a private residence of the Count de More, a Cuban grandee of the first-class, and he actually lived in it. The building covers an entire square of ground. Its lofty roof and galleries are supported by great columns of stone; every floor is of tile, and the court around which the triple galleries run would contain the Wilcox building. The membership is 3,000.

The club maintains in one corner of its spacious quarters a free night school where languages, such as English and French, and the higher branches are taught, as well as the more clementary matters. Boys and men, policemen and soldiers from the garrisons can be found in its classes.

A ball at the Spanish Casino is a dream of delight. Here come the proud dames, the haughty dons, and the pretty señoritas along with their overburdened escorts. The Cuban dance is a sawed-off waltz, or, more definitely speaking, a wriggle. Hug the girl tightly, shuffle your feet slightly, and vibrate the person and you are dancing Cuban style.

Unlike American and English clubs, nothing like exclusiveness is enforced. The uniformed janitor at the gate welcomes the passing stranger to walk in and look around as much as he likes. He can even invade private rooms and watch the monte game with no other invitation than that of the doorkeeper.

The swellest and most fashionable affairs come off at the Circulo Militar. This is the Spanish military Club, though its membership includes many officers of the volunteers. The most exclusive company congregates in its halls and parlors, and the luncheon is regarded with extreme favor by the Havanese young men about town.

There exist, however, many samples of another kind of club not to be found elsewhere in the world. The Cuban youth are denied the light of association with their young women friends except under the stern eye of a duenna. Literally it may be said that the Cuban girl is never out of the sight of her father or mother or some trusted female companion. Even in her sleep she is compelled to submit to espionage, for her mother or the female watcher occupies the same room. If she walks or rides abroad the same kind of attendance prevails. Even the little maidens cannot go to school without a woman escort. It looks odd to see a little bit of a girl toddling along the narrow walks with a solemn old woman following behind carrying a little red-bound slate en route for the Ecole de Niñas.

Under such restrictions courtship becomes a matter of negotiation, and matrimony assumes new terrors. The longing for female society that is not altogether bad has therefore caused the creation of a novel club system. The pretty octoroon girls, some of whom are from New Orleans, some from Mexico, and others native, who work in the stripping rooms of the cigar factories, lend themselves readily to the scheme. Twenty or thirty young fellows will join together to form an octoroon club. Quarters are secured, facilities for furnishing refreshments are supplied, musicians hired, and the club is created. Drinks and cigarettes abound, and there is much music and dancing.

The girls are exempt from social restrictions and have a commendable capacity for having a pleasant time. The dances and the kindred attractions are enjoyed once a week. There is but one distinction exercised. The octoroons must be of a particular shade of lightness. Any complexion darker than a drab chocolate is barred. "We are very particular about the shade," observed a leading member in one of these clubs to me once. He was serious about it, and his solemnity recalled an adventure that "Tom" Corwin of Ohio used to relate about his own black-visaged self and a certain Ohio judge, who in his company sought to get admitted to a mulatto ball in Cincinnati, but the judge was excluded on the ground that "he was jus' a shade too dark."

There are dozens of these clubs in Havana. It would be hard to call them moral institutions, and almost equally difficult to call them demoralizing. The girls are, as a rule, as honest as could be expected. The cause and excuse for their existence is found in the social condition described. MERCUTIO.

JULIET

P.

MISS JEANNETTE WALDORF IN HER L

A SKELETON LOVE STORY.

A MANLY form, noble brow, ingenuous features; devoted and true. A willowy figure, eyes soft and lambent, and half hidden by lashes that emphasize the brightness of the orbs they shadow, teeth like a double row of pearls, cheeks upon which red follows white as the shadow of the summer cloud glides over the grassy mead, a voice informed with sweet, entrancing music.

Long and silent exchanges of loving thoughts, followed by words of affection that mantle the cheek of the listener with the glow of happiness supreme.

A clouded brow, lines of anguish, ecstasy divine gives place to doubt and distrust; averted looks and hasty words; estrangement.

Tears, heartsickness, misery; dissembling smiles and masquerade of careless joy; coquetry, sullen visage.

A last meeting, formal and distant; an accidental touch of hands; a sigh, a glance; recrimination; explanations; clouds disperse; dearer than ever; "Henry!" "Darling!" "To think for a moment!" "How could I?"

"When shall it be?" Blushes; lips meet lips. Rapture!

Sunshine after the storm, the morning's light following the ebon gloom of night, sadness turned to joy and misery transformed to happiness.

Stern father; dejection; roses disappear from cheeks; eyes downcast; appetite gone; lassitude, fading away.

Mother prays; speaks of their own early trials in the courts of love, father inexorable. Meets with an accident; lying on his prison couch, tenderly nursed by his hollow-eyed, wan-cheeked daughter. "Forgive!"

Relief in tears; reason resumes her throne. Her life saved. "Take her; let it be as soon as you please."

Roses return, step gladsome and light. Milliners, dressmakers, whirl of excitation.

Wedding bells; never was a handsomer couple. True love at last rewarded.

NIA

ROSALIND

ING CHARACTERS—At the Burbank next week

AN EPISODE OF THE SIERRAS

BY BEN C. TRUMAN

THERE is a place on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, about half way, say, between Sacramento and the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, called Auburn, in Placer county, California. It is one of the most entrancing mountain spots in the world so far as rhapsody of atmosphere, healthfulness of situation and majesty of woods are concerned. It is the one California spot of all others to which persons suffering dreadfully from asthma are directed, and thousands have found almost instant relief and there have been many who have enjoyed permanent emancipation from the terrible complaint after having returned to their homes.

Some forty years ago there lived at Auburn two partners, John Smith and John Jones. These men had reached the "diggins" in '49—the former from Maine and the latter from Rhode Island. They had mined, milled, merchandised and farmed, saved and banked together. Some thirty years ago they decided to go into the Angora wool business. Now, Smith was liberal and hospitable, warm-hearted and kind. Jones was somewhat the reverse, although in no way strictly unkind or miserly. These partners had a fine band of Angoras, as pretty as could be found anywhere on the Pacific slope. The winter rains had commenced to descend, in 1859, and the Angoras would huddle together and wish—if they knew how to wish—that they were shorn lambs—at least so the man from Maine thought, and it moved his heart to pity, and he suggested that they build a shed, so that the poor animals might have some shelter from the coming pitiless storms. Jones laughed at his partner and said:

"Smith, you're a fool. Pardon me, now, old man; but if I were asked to name the biggest old idiot in placer I should answer, 'John Smith from Maine!'"

"Do I understand by that that you decline to join me in the building of a shed for the protection of our fine goats?"

"That's the long and short of it, pard."

"Well I shall build it out of my own private funds then," said the sturdy old man from Maine.

"And I have no objections to you doing so," responded the brusque Rhode Islander.

"They are as much God's creatures as we are, Mr. Jones."

"Except that we eat the contents of tomato cans and they masticate the cans, Mr. Smith."

"You're a ruffian!"

"And you're a fool!"

"I know it."

"Yes; and everybody knows it."

But Smith went on with the shed, which was built big and strong and cost nearly $700. And upon the very night of its completion there came an ideal Sierra storm. So severe was it, indeed, that Jones, before he retired, had made up his mind to share with Smith the expense of the construction of the shed.

"Providence tempted me to erect that cover for our Angoras," said Smith to his wife just as he put out the light.

All that night it blew furiously and the rain descended in torrents, and there also came sleet, snow and hail.

Still every human being in Auburn was happy, including Jones. Smith, however, was the happiest person of all.

But when he looked out of his window the next morning his happiness was immediately turned to grief; and there came a fearful headache to him, and he concluded that he was too ill to even go up to the post-office that day.

"What is the matter?" cried his wife, as her husband once seemed to swoon.

"Matter enough. And mind you, Sarah, don't you dare let Jones into this house today under any consideration. If he comes tell him I'm too sick to see anyone. Tell him I'm out of my head. Tell him anything to get rid of him Confound his old soul, tell him I'm dead—as dead as——"

"Why, what is the matter?"

"Matter! Great Caesar's immaculate ghost! Matter? Everything is the matter. Jones says I'm the biggest fool in Placer, and that I'm a dog-goned old idiot, and Jones is right. Jones never lies."

"Heavens! you are mad. You are a fool, and no mistake!"

"Right you are. Right you are, you dear old ninny. But look out of the window. Look at the other fools!"

Mrs. Smith took in the whole thing at a glance. The beautiful Angoras were all huddled shivering together on the roof of the new shed which had been built for their protection.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Amusements

"CLORINDY; OR, THE ORIGIN OF THE CAKE WALK."

LAST summer in New York there was a small host of enterprising theatrical men who tried to tickle the public's taste and get its good money with divers and sundry show spectacles. It was a tough season for all except one man.

The one man was E. E. Rice. His confreres called him "Edward Effervescent Rice." Most people have heard of him. His record in the theatre business has been a series of astounding successes, interspersed with some of the most stupendous failures ever known. He hits it, as the phrase is, and then has a slump. His biggist hit was made last summer in putting on at the Casino Roof Garden the negro rag time opera, called "Clorindy, or the Origin of the Cake Walk." Thirty of the most expert cake walkers and sweetest singers and all around delineators of the colored character were engaged by the effervescent Edward and New York fell down and worshiped—figuratively speaking—at the result. It was a great big, overwhelming success. Rice made a lot of money out of it, and is at it yet. The idea was novel and very well executed. Paul Laurence Dunbar, the young negro poet, of whom Howells made a protege, composed the lyrics and libretto of the spectacle, the music being written by Will Marion, who is now directing this feature of "Clorindy" during its Pacific coast tour. Some of the most popular songs of the day are sung in "Clorindy," among these being "Who Dat Say Chicken in Dis Crowd."

IT HAS been a week of unalloyed pleasure to theater-goers, and the hard-times croaker who will peep at the auditorium of any one of our three theaters at half-past eight in the evening will feel like eating his words. A friend tried to argue me into the belief that hard times made theaters prosperous, but I refuse to connect with that idea, and will continue to think that when a city spends from $5,000 to $8,000 a week on amusements, that it is a pretty good indication that in the "hardness of our upness" we still live.

WOMEN'S rights advocates will possibly class "A Contented Woman" as an optical illusion, an auricular deceit or a pipe dream, but it was worth the money just to see the women who are cultivating aldermanic countenances squirm under the scathing satire of the play. Of course the author has the advantage in arranging the situations to suit himself, and no one could but sympathize with sweet innocent Grace Holme (Miss Belle Archer) being led into politics through her womanly failing of a too trusting nature. The humor in "A Contented Woman" is quiet and sparkling. There are none of the uproariously funny things that are generally expected in Hoyt's plays, nor are the points forced upon the audience to the annihilation of the really clever story. The vaudeville feature is clean and pretty, the company has been exceptionally well selected, and the good business of the week is additional proof of the old saying that merit will win.

A FEW days ago I was looking over a program of Koster & Bial's vaudeville theater, of New York, and being struck with the ordinary talent offered, had curiosity to find how much people paid to see such a show in the effete East. Fifty cents general admission, one dollar and a half for an orchestra seat! That same evening I went to the Orpheum and saw a two-to-one better show for a half a dollar—less fifty cents. There were Ernest Wilson and Marie Leicester, dressed as our great-grandparents used to, who sang some old songs and some new ones, and made a quaintly pretty picture. Mr. Wilson has a pleasing voice, and Miss Leicester's, while sweet, is decidedly thin, especially in duet with her male partner. Then Papinta—glorious, beautiful Papinta—danced and smiled her way still deeper into my heart, and after the magnificent effects of the colored lights and the mirrors and the sensuous music, she came out into the coarse glare of the yellow electric lights, with her masses of fluffy lace billowing about her, it was hard to believe that she was indeed a woman—a charming, splendidly formed woman. A nonchalant-looking young man walked onto the stage dressed for a rainy afternoon, with ulster and umbrella, and the way he juggled those two articles, coins, cigars and his plug hat, was smooth in the extreme. He calls himself Max Cincinati, but whether it was Oshkosh or Milpitas, his work is delightfully clever. The musical Avolos are a trio of xylophone players whose work ranks even with that of Miss Western, who was here a few weeks since. The finale to William Tell overture was a wonderful piece of execution. With three good holdovers, the Orpheum bill was worth two of Koster & Bial's.

QUITE the jolliest, most delightful evening of the season was enjoyed by every lover of light opera at the Los Angeles Theatre this week. "The Idol's Eye" and "The Wizard of the Nile" are original in libretto and score, and clustered around inimitably comical Frank Daniel are half a dozen good voices, a score of pretty and well drilled chorus girls, all appropriately costumed and surrounded by unusually attractive stage settings. Angelenos cannot but be proud to see Louis Gottschalk in the directors chair, and his handling of a picked up orchestra is admirable.

Burbank.—The Waldorf Company, headed by that talented and intelligent young actress, Miss Janet Waldorf, will play an engagement at the Burbank Theater, commencing Sunday evening. Miss Waldorf is an Eastern girl, but has chosen California as the best field for the opening of her career, and consequently the Eastern press refer to her as a California girl and refuse to believe that she is not a Western product.

"As You Like It" has been chosen for the opening Sunday night, and will be given the most elabor-

FOUR ADVANCE PEEPS AT "CLORINDY," THE GREAT COON SPECTACLE

"WITH STYLE AND GRACE DIVINE."

"SALUTE YOUR PARTNERS ALL"

ate production ever seen in this city, with all the solos, glees and choruses written for the play. The Euterpean Quartette, well known for its excellent work, has been especially engaged for the occasion. "As You Like It" will be repeated Monday night and at the matinee Saturday. "The Hunchback" is to be presented Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and at the Wednesday matinee. "Twelfth Night" will be played Thursday and Friday nights, and "The Lady of Lyons" Saturday night.

Orpheum.—The much-heralded spectacle, "Clorindy, or The Origin of the Cake Walk," is to be presented as the Chief feature of the Orpheum's new bill next week. It is a modern rag-time opera, for want of a better name, and is the fruit of E. E. Rice's fertile brain. He is known as the most successful and original extravaganza director in the country, and he alone is responsible for "Clorindy." Last summer at the New York Casino Roof Garden he produced the spectacle, employing thirty picked colored expert cake walkers, singers and dancers. The lyrics and libretto of the musical spectacle were written by Paul Laurence Dunbar, the young negro poet and protege of William Dean Howells. It is a very pretentious turn, for a vaudeville bill, there being with it the usual strong and expensive vaudeville features, but its success in San Francisco at the Orpheum seems to be warrant that the Orpheum management made no mistake in importing it to the Coast. The original people and scenery will be seen here. The songs in "Clorindy" are copyrighted and cannot be used except by the company. Some of these will undoubtedly be widely whistled in Los Angeles after Monday night, especially "Who Dat Say Chicken in Dis Crowd?" Among the cake walkers are Mr. and Mrs. Tutt, who won the first prize in the big cake walk at Madison Square Garden, New York, two years ago, out of 250 couples contesting.

Giacinta Della Rocca, a violinist of Europe, and said to be superior to any musician of the same branch of the art in vaudeville, is to provide the artistic feature of the bill. She is young and radiantly beautiful, according to report. This is her first visit to the Coast.

"READY ALL—AND DOWN THE LINE"

Papinta will continue a prominent feature. She has drawn crowded houses at the nightly performances and matinees. Records for receipts are being broken at the Orpheum, according to the box office oracle, and Papinta is considered responsible.

The Three Avolos, kings of the xylophone, will have a much better position on the bill next week, and their fine playing will in consequence be heard to much better advantage. New selections will be rendered by them.

Max Cincinati, the wonderful juggler; Wilson and Leicester, sweet singers, and Carroll and Crawford, farce comedy stars, complete the bill.

Symphony Orchestra—On next Tuesday afternoon the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will present their sixth matinee concert at three o'clock in the Los Angeles Theatre. The program is a varied one and will probably prove the most interesting one of the series yet presented. The opening number is the March de Cortege from the Queen of Shebe written by Charles Francois Gounod. The second number is from one of the favorite composers of the day, Ruggero Leoncavallo, the strongest of the young Italian opera school. The selection for this program is Excerpts from Il Pagliacci which has had wonderful success and embraces the Prelude, Intermezzo and airs cleverly connected into a concert suite.

The soloist for this occasion is that very clever artist, Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf, who can be unreservedly congratulated on her excellent work and charming manner of expression. Miss Metcalf's voice is a pure suprano, rich and sympathetic in quality, of wide range and power, and her artistic training is manifested in everything she sings. Her selection for this program is the Pleurez Aria taken from the opera Le Cid, by Jules Massenet.

The central feature of the program will be Beethoven's seventh symphony in A major, and is considered by the composer himself as one of his best works.

The last number on the program is the Jubel Overture by Weber, which is bright in tone, and closes with "God save the King." This number has been a favorite concert number ever since it was first composed. The sale of reserved seats is now on and the indications are that the attendance will be the greatest of any Symphony concert yet given by these talented musicians.

Sousa's Band—Another grand transcontinental tour has been arranged for Sousa and his band for the coming season, being the fourth extended musical pilgrimage of this character undertaken by them in six years. Commencing with a week at the Pitsburg Exposition early in September, followed by forty-five days at the St. Louis Exposition, the great band will visit every state and territory in the Union, playing daily concerts without intermission until the first of the following May. John Philip Sousa will personally conduct at every concert and his famous band will be assisted by two eminent soloists. The band will visit this city about the middle of March at Simpson Auditorium under the management of J. T. Fitzgerald.

THE Chinese New Year commenced on Thursday and is still on—and not so very still, either.

LOS ANGELES THEATER

The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City

Tuesday Afternoon, Feb. 14th, at 3.15 o'clock

Sixth Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — ANNA VIRGINIA METCALF, Soprano

Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10.00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 13.

Clorindy, or the origin of the cake-walk; 30 people.
Giacinta Della Rocca—Celebrated concert violinist.
Papinta the Glorious, the Grand Spectacular Dancer.
The Musical Avolos, World's Greatest Xylophone Players.
Max Cincinnati, Europe's Greatest Trick Jugglers.
Ernest Wilson and Marie Leicester — Presenting a Charming Love Story, told in song.
Johnnie Carroll and Addie Crawford — Clever American Artists.

BURBANK THEATER

Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270

C. A. SHAW, Lessee

Week Commencing Sunday Evening

THE YOUNG AMERICAN ACTRESS

JANET WALDORF

Supported by an excellent company of players.

Sunday and Monday—"As You Like It"
Tuesday and Wednesday—"The Hunchback"
Wednesday Matinee—"The Hunchback"
Thursday and Friday—"Twelfth Night"
Saturday Matinee—"As You Like It"
Saturday Night—"Lady of Lyons"

Burbank Prices - 15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

"THE VERY WARMEST MEMBERS IN THE LAND"

AMONG the Horse Show pictures last week was one of Etta Wilks and colts, property of Mrs. L. J. H. Hastings. Etta Wilks' race record is 2.19½ and Mrs. Hastings offers all of her stock for sale.

POPULAR PRICES

Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.

DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.

Fixen & Co.

135 South Spring and 211 West Second

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

Bernhard & Schneider, Props.

A RAINY DAY EPISODE.

BY ELIZABETH A. VORE.

THERE are people who wear ten-dollar hats on ten cent heads. In this instance the hat was immaculate. The young fellow who supported it was as perfect a specimen of the young English dude as one often finds on American soil.

He was not dressed for a rainy day, and did not even condescend to carry an umbrella, for the clouds had lifted and he evidently looked to the gods to order the weather for the next hour or so for his special benefit. But the gods in this progressive land being up-to-date and accustomed to all the latest improvements, turned a deaf ear to the trusting representative of John Bull and the big drops began to fall with every probability of a downpour.

"Will you share my umbrella?" asked a voice at his elbow. Turning hastily, his eyes rested upon an humble looking man in shabby attire. Fixing a haughty stare upon the presumptuous plebian he disdained to notice him further.

"Say boss," cried an audacious street arab who had witnessed the occurence, "yerd'd better sieze the opportunity, its goin' ter rain cats an' dogs, an' that dandy hat o' yourn might take cold!"

He had just reached a crossing and turning for an instant, said icily:

"You young jack-a napes, do you think I don't know enough to go in when it rains?" A superior smile sat haughtily upon his lips, as he continued with great dignity: "When I need a guardian I will hire ——"

The sentence was destined never to be finished, the smile froze upon his face; if some one had placed a revolver at his head and ordered him to throw up his hands, they could not have gone up any quicker than they did; their owner, on the contrary, went down, measuring his length upon the muddy pavement. The heartless crowd on the corner laughed, as his hat, assisted by the playful wind, took a bee-line for the street-car track, where it was dropped directly in front of the on-coming car. The unfeeling motorman refused to stop, and the devastating electric car swept on, leaving behind it but the ghastly remains of what had been its owner's pride.

The fallen unfortunate lost no time in assuming a perpendicular position. He had scarcely regained his feet when the mischievious youngster, whose advice he had scorned, approached him, and holding out an absurd looking object said with a broad grin:

"Say, boss, yer hat don't look real healthy, fer a fact!"

The hopeless victim turned abruptly, and, hatless and dripping, took a "header" for the nearest clothing establishment.

"If yer should change yer mind about a guardeen," shouted the little wretch—but the victim was a vanishing point in the distance.

AS A POET

THE "Memoirs" of Florence will show that the dead actor, in addition to his many other accomplishments, was something of a poet. He had been at work upon the "Memoirs" for two or three years, and they were unfinished at the time of his death, but were so far advanced as to make in themselves a complete and interesting book. What disposition will be made of the manuscript has not yet been decided upon, but the "Memoirs" are expected to appear before long in magazine or book form. The subject matter is not confined altogether to the stage, and much of the matter is descriptive of Florence's life outside theatrical matters.

In this way many of his own literary compositions are introduced. One of the prettiest of the poems of which he was the author was written at his home in Pasadena, Cal., on Christmas, 1886. It is as follows:

I've journeyed East, I've journeyed West,
And fair Italy's fields I've seen;
But I declare
None can compare
With thee, my rose-crowned Pasadene.

Byron sang of Grecian isles.
Moore extolled his Erin green;
Were they alive,
How each would strive
To paint thy glories, Pasadene.

I used to think old Venice grand,
And loved the Adriatic's queen;
Monaco, too,
Before I knew
Thy orange groves, dear Pasadene.

They boast of wine grown on the Rhine,
And Chartreuse, both pale and green;
But I can tell
Of Zinfandel
From thy sweet vale, fair Pasadene.

Flowers rare perfume the air,
Geranium, fuschia and verbene
And mignonette
And violet
Bedeck thy bowers, Pasadene.

Florence was a man of wide sympathies, whose life was not by any means confined to the jovial paths by which he was so wel known to the general public. He had close family ties and was profoundly impressed by the death of his sister Winnie, upon which occasion he wrote the following lines:

Tonight I sit with heavy heart
And tear wet eyes alone,
And humbly beg of God to keep
My sister near His throne.
To Him I pray, oh, weary day,
May Thy great will be done.

Oh, Virgin meek, whose holy cheek
Was wet with tears of pain
When on the cross thy Son divine
Was by his captors slain—
Oh, pity me and ease my heart,
Oh, give me peace again.

Teach me to bow with lowly head
To thy divine command;
That when I'm called from sorrow's bed
I'll sit at thy right hand.
Oh, God of love, give joy and peace
With Thy redeeming light.

Oh, raise the lowly, help the weak,
With gleams of hope tonight.
So prays this stricken, bruised heart
That mourns a sister gone,
As bowed with sorrow's heavy load
I sit and weep alone. —W. J F.

St. Louis, Jan. 17, 1890.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION

THE State Department of the United States has concluded its list of appointments of officers and employes at the Paris Exposition, and the list is as follows. It will be seen that Mr. Peck's city, Chicago, has not been forgotten:

Officers—F. W. Peck, commissioner-general, Chicago; B. D. Woodward, assistant commissioner-general, Paris; Frederick Brackett, secretary, New York.

Experts—Paul Blackman, Chicago; Francis E. Drake, Chicago; Frederick J. V. Skiff, Chicago; Alexander S. Capehart, New York; John H. McGibbons, Chicago; John Getz, New York; Richard Waterman, Jr., Chicago; George Morin Goustiaux, Paris; Robert J. Thompson, Chicago; Willard A. Smith, Chicago; Charles Richard Dodge, Washington; Louis M. Howland, New York; John B. Castwell, New York.

Clerks—Chaille Long, Paris; Casper Crowninshield, Paris; Lester B. Fulton, Paris; John A. Gurd, Paris; W. A. C. Neal, Paris; George Pungalo, Chicago; J. M. Allen, Chicago; Frank W. Moulton, Chicago; Edward S. Hoch, Chicago; William M. Handy, Chicago; Walter L. Eulass, Chicago; Elizabeth

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop.
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM Carpet Cleaning WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M. 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS, F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco CURED

M. Cahill, Chicago; Edward J. MacMillan, Chicago; William B. Getty, Chicago; Carrie V. B. Parker, Chicago; George A. Sweet, Chicago; Thomas A. Joyce, Chicago; Elsie Reasoner, Chicago; Walter R Talbot, Chicago; Minnie Bronson, Chicago; Morris Lewis, Chicago; Josephine Lucas, Chicago; James B. Hayden, Chicago; E. P. Sheldon, New York; Frances B. Duno, New York.

Messengers—John Kelly, Roy B. Taber, Chicago; Daniel Hill, New York.

Pages—William J. Stubbs and Charles Humphreys, Chicago.

Janitor, Eugene Canu, Paris.

A CITY OF SALT.

THERE is a city built of salt in Austria so large that it would take three weeks to visit its every portion. Men have worked in its hollows for centuries. It is in the center of the Gallacian salt industry. For 1,000 years the workers of the salt mines have been busy turning this underground city into a dream of ballrooms, chapels, altars, restaurants, railways, chandeliers, staircases and pillars. The length of the city is nearly three miles.

Visitors to the salt city can descend by a sloping staircase or an elevator. The ballroom in which the visitor finds himself is immense, with solid mural decorations, galleries and stalwart pillars, as well as shining chandeliers. Since 1750, when it was dedicated, it has witnessed many memorable scenes. On one end of the room a colossal Austrian eagle is painted on the slabs of salt.

St. Anthony's chapel, next the ballroom, has been the resort of thousands of the faithful since it was built in 1698 Beatifully carved shrines ornament the room.

Descending from the first floor to the next the visitor is fascinated by the beautiful sight of the giant chamber "Michalowice," finished in 1761, after forty years of labor. It is 59 feet long, 92 broad and 118 high—the roof supported by wooden frame work to avoid disaster. A salt chandelier of 300 lights gleams in the center.

The third floor of the salt mine contains the restaurant and railway station. Twenty-five miles of railway from all parts of the mine join here, and the buffet is well patronized by the thousands of visitors.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

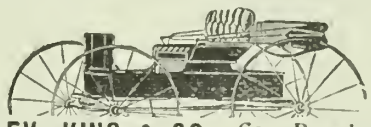
It is one of tne most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

A DISTINGUISHED ENGAGEMENT.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the 24th says: A marriage engagement of more than ordinary interest is that of Miss Marie McKenna, the second daughter of Justice McKenna, tc Richard Kerens Jr., of St. Louis. The authority for the announcement is Colonel "Dick" Kerens himself. The wedding will undonbtedly be one of the fashionable events of Easter and will take place in Washington. Miss Marie McKenna made her debut last season.

This marriage will serve further to cement he connection between Justice McKenna's family and that of Colonel Kerens, as it will be remembered that the latter's daughter, Miss Katherine Kerens, married the former's son, Mr. Frank McKenna. Their wedding was one of the leading events in St. Louis in the early winter.

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING



HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery

LEADVILLE BAKERY

W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing. Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULEY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes

H. C. BLANEY

BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College

Woodbury Business College.

226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing

The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist

JOSEPHINE RODDON

Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Druggist

W. W. BOSWELL

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors

DR. FRANK STEVENS

Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies

F. L. DUNGAN

The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST. - LOS ANGELES

School of Shorthand

The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand

Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers

BRESEE BROTHERS CO.

Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr. I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

I. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE.....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.

Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343.10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances therennto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE Rosslyn

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

PRINCE—Exhibited by Frank H. Powell, proprietor Los Angeles Planing Mill, winner of first prize in class 21. Seven years old. Clydesdale and American bred, 17 hands high and weighs 1740 pounds. Raised in San Luis Obispo.

JORROCKS, B. G., 14, 7 years, exhibited by D. W. Kirkland, Manager Owl Drug Co.

Photographs by Pierce

BLACK TOM—Kentucky bred draught stallion, winner of first prize in class 20, owned by C. W. Lehman, 407 Alisso street.

NEERNUT BAY STALLION. Geo. W. Ford, owner; 15.2 hands, 7 years old. Sire, Albert W., dam Clytie, by Nutwood. Breeder Palo Alto Stock Farm

WOOLWICH, owner C. E. Guyer, Los Angeles, sire, Woolsey, he by Electioneer; dam, Sallet, by Judge Salisbury he by Nutwood Woolsey's dam, Waxana, by Gen. Benton, Second dam by The Moor.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts — F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street — 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast — 300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builders of Church ..Concert.. And Parlor Pipe Organs

Factory: 8th and San Pedro Sts. Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET — TEL. 91 — LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER

Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED

149 NORTH MAIN St. Rooms 5 and 6 — Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your **Winter Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S **$15.00** Business Suits

108 West 2nd st.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret..... 35c gal	Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ... per bottle, 25c
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine..... 40c gal	Good Whisky in bulk ..... $1.90 gal
5-year-old Port..... .....50c gal	Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal	

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS

Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO

397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

The Very Latest

Wall Papers

Three Carloads

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....

Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Potomac Block Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co. Los Angeles, Cal.

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Titchner & Jacobi (Rochester)

Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzis wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool

$10. and up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - -	5 00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City -	9.10 p.m.	Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - -	9.52 a. m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - -	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - -	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth -	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Paul - -	7 00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York -	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - -	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rates
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.

THE ISLAND OF PANAY.

The Principal city of the Island and next in size and importance to Manila is Iloilo. Gen. Otis has received orders to take the city, which he will proceed to do on the American plan.

SEMI-ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE

OUR Sixteenth Semi-Annual Discount Call now being held, bids fair to eclipse all former efforts; as we have in stock many lots of elegant goods intended for our Holiday trade which arrived too late, these lines, as well as all other articles in our store, are marked down to prices that will be a delightful surprise so the ladies of this section.

Don't fail to Attend this Sale

H. F. VOLLMER & CO. DIRECT IMPORTERS

116 South Spring Street.

McCALL'S Patterns are Good

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Are You Going Away?

We have every kind of a Traveler's Hand Bag which is desirable. We sell them at Dry Goods profits, "on the one price to all" plan. We handle only such goods as can be recommended as first-class.

Dress Suit Cases, Irish linen covered, good strong frames, alligator leather corners and handle, brass trimmed, 22 inch size $3.50, 24 inch size $4.00.

Dress Suit Cases, covered with oak-tanned vici kid, lined with strong Irish linen canvas, double tough leather corners, brass trimmed and Yale back, 22 inch size $6.50, 24 inch size $7.00.

Handbags, imitation alligator leather, brass trimmed, 13 inch size at $1 25.

Genuine French Grain Calf Hand Bags, steel frame, nickle trimmed, 12 inch size $1.75, 13 inch size $2.00, 14 inch size $2.25, 15 inch size $2.50.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

WENDELL EASTON President — GEORGE EASTON Vice-President — GEO. D. EASTON Secretary — ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK Treasurer

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY — LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 7.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 18, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

"PAPINTA."

The stage—it was shadowed as if by a storm,
A spell of deep mystery bound it,
When out of the night flashed a fairy like form,
With a million bright rainbows around it!
A million bright rainbows that circled the dark—
Red roses of Maytime in winter
*Seemed falling in showers!*** The music! and hark!*
'Tis Papinta! Papinta! Papinta!

This way she danced—
That way she danced,
And where her twinkling footstep glanced
The soul of music seemed entranced—
And rosy May met winter;
And at the falling of her feet
A chorus chimed in music sweet
"Papinta"—still "Papinta!"

Yours Truly
Papinta

But which of the ladies who danced with delight,
With the rainbows of mystery round her,
Was Papinta? For twelve met the music that night,
In the storm of the roses that crowned her!
Twelve faces that beamed in the glory that streamed
Frow the magical Mayday in winter,
When soft in the glow that had dazzled them so
They followed the steps of Papinta.

This way she danced—
That way she danced,
And where her twinkling footsteps glanced
The soul of music seemed entranced—
And rosy May met winter;
And still that chorus chiming sweet
Through all the mazes of her feet·
"Papinta"—still "Papinta!"

CALIFORNIA TABLE WINES

The popularity of our GOLD MEDAL WINES can be accounted for from the fact that they are the products of our own Vineyards and are guaranteed PURE, OLD and WHOLESOME. We sell no wines under five years old.

PORT
SHERRY
ANGELICA
MUSCAT — 75c. Per Gal.

SONOMA
ZINFANDEL
and
REISLING — 50c. Per Gal.

Older Wines at Proportionate Prices

Special Offer TO EASTERN VISITORS

We deliver free of freight to your R.R. Station

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XX - - - $ 7.75
Or 2 " " " XXX - - - 9.00
Including one bottle 1888 Brandy.
Or 2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXXX - - - 11.00
Including two bottles 1888 Brandy and one bottle Champagne.

Southern California Wine Company

Tel. Main. 332. 220 W. Fourth St., Los Angeles, Cal.

OUR STOCK OF

Ladies' Shoes For Spring

Is quite as extensive and fully as complete as any in the city. We carry all kinds of GOOD SHOES ranging in price from $2.50 to $6.00.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 So. Broadway 231 W. Third St.

Sole Agents for the Jenness Miller Hygenic Shoes for Ladies.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichteuberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels..... 50 per cent. On Framed Pictures..... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order..... 20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 7.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 18, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

AMONG the engravings in the "Munsey" of February is one of Governor Gage; and, while it is an exceedingly good picture of our Henry, it gives him that tired look of mingled astonishment and skepticism that I have never seen, but apprehend came over his generally radiant countenance when apprized of the returns from San Diego county.

GOOD news still continues to come from the Philippines, and now nearly all the important cities and other salient points are in American possession. The Army and Navy have got along wonderfully well away out there, beyond the Algers and the Corbins and the Eagans, and their accomplishments have been clean and direct and thrilling, and no embalmments of beef, of character or of discipline have cut any ice thereabouts.

THE movement to make General Joe Wheeler a major general in the regular army should pass Congress without a dissenting vote, partly because one or more officers of that rank are needed, and partly because Wheeler is a great fighter and the most popular officer in our army to-day. He seems to have got into the hearts of the American people alongside of Dewey, and the whole Nation wants the Government to crown these two with imperishable laurels.

IT should dawn upon Mr. Grant and his manager, and the members who are persistently voting for him for Senator, that they are all occupying an unwholesome position, partly because their methods have been reprehensible from the first, and partly because their culpability has been found out and that their further candidacy should be declared off. There has seemingly been no strictly honest politics in Grant or his managers since they commenced spending money for the Legislative portion of the ticket, to the detriment of other portions thereof, and trading votes which largely benefited Maguire. Their not unconscious repudiation of the head of the ticket in order to obtain Legislative votes for Grant would have cost Mr. Gage—who was working "tooth and toe nail" for the whole ticket—his election, had the contest been so closely narrowed as between Budd and Estee and Bartlett and Swift. Besides, there are men of much more intellectual force and power than Grant all over the State, who has no conspicuous qualities of statesmanship whatever. His willingness to sacrifice the head of the ticket to promote his own interests, and the bungling manner he has put his $30,000 where he thought it would do the most good to him, should admonish candidate Grant that it is time for him to retire from the contest. We say all this seriously and respectfully, and without any allusion to Mr. Grant as being the son of his father—which is neither here nor there, except that the son may feel truly proud—nor of his being a carpet-bagger, which is not true. Indeed, as a citizen of San Diego, he has done much for that place; and, had he not traded off the head of his ticket to further his own political preferment, he would have been the most desirable candidate in the State, and in time undoubtedly would have secured the nomination and election. But he has seemingly committed political hari-kari and is beyond the power of resuscitation.

THAT offensive creature of Utah (with three wives) who proposes to take a seat in Congress given him by Mormon voters, should be sat down upon by that body when the polygamous wretch makes his appearance with his insignificant harem. Mormonism is mainly composed of the riff-raff of Europe, but the sentiment dominates Utah, notwithstanding the Edmunds Bill and the promise of Utah representatives to frown away the evil in case of Utah's admission as a State. There is no licentiousness existing in America so gross and repulsive as polygamous Mormonism, and it is as damnable as it is licentious, because its adherents gild over its nastiness and repulsiveness with a pretence of religion. As well might murder be set up, as among the Thugs of India, as a religious rite. This libidinous Mormon who dares go to Congress is a law-breaker of the most hideous kind, and should not be allowed to take his seat. Our civilization is dead against polygamy, and Congress dare not defy civilization. Tens of thousands of women from all over our fair land are beseeching the Congress-elect to exclude this dirty dog from their membership, and these good women will succeed in their commendable purpose—at least they should.

THERE are three extremely old and wise men in the United States Senate whose combined ages are incalculable—we refer to George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts, Billy Mason of Illinois, and Pitchfork Tillman of South Carolina. The exact age of Senator Hoar is not found among the records. All that is known of his early existence is that he was discovered by a band of archaeologists in the ruins of Thebes. He was in an excellent state of preservation and it was first believed that he was one of the Pharaohs, but upon deciphering some rude characters on the hem of his garment it was found that he dated back to the reign of the shepherd kings. The Egyptians could tell nothing of him except that they had looked upon him as a priest of Apis the Bull. He was brought to this country at considerable expense by the secretary and treasurer of the Sunset club and placed in the United States Senate, where he may be seen by all students of rare antiques. Senator Mason was the original cliff dweller, according to Charles Lummis and other authentic tradition. But it is to tradition alone we must look for information regarding this wonderful specimen of Chicago bric-a-brac. It is too bad that history is of such recent discovery for Mason is one of the most interesting studies that is now extant. He weighs several tons and it is commonly believed he possesses more than one set of brains. But in the affairs of life he has so far had occasion to use but one set, and possibly none at all. Before he was a cliff dweller Mason was a brother-in-law of Mars and Charlie Eagan, from whom he imbibed his warlike nature. Senator Tillman first saw light 705 B. C. and at once became a favorite and is said to be indirectly related by polygamy to the Sloppy sisters of Redondo. Tiring of life at Pasadena he moved to South Carolina, where he has plunged around like a bull in a china shop for many centuries. Like his colleagues above named he has opposed the gift of Hawaii, the occupation of Cuba and the annexation of Porto Rico and the Philippines. He is now engaged in gathering clews of the "crime of '73" and would have been opposed to the Louisiana purchase, the Gadsden and Alaska purchases, the admission of Texas and California, the Declaration of Independence, Yankee Doodle and the employment of City Water arbitrators at $25 per day.

THE flop of Senator Simpson, the goody goody, from Bulla to Burns, on Thursday, was the sensation of the week at Sacramento and elsewhere throughout the State. If the Senator was strictly honest in his motives—and our long observation prompts us to suspect most men and women who oppose Sunday newspapers and the moderate use of any viand or potable by others more moderate in the use of many things than themselves than those they may prescribe or deem proper as objects that will bear watching—then he has been singularly unfortunate as well as honest. But it must be borne in mind that had the Senator cast his changed vote for Grant or Bard or Slauson the tremendous howling would have been all in other directions. Every man in the State is mighty tired of the deadlock; but, all the same, he is prepared to hit any legislator a savage whack should the latter deign to vote according to his own dictates If all the legislators "stay put" we shall never have another Senator. Surely, if Simpson is truly honest, we do not see how he could have changed for Grant.

THE sudden death of President Faure comes as a shock and is only a little less startling than the dramatic taking off of his illustrious predecessor. It may mean a good deal for France, which is already in the throes of internal foment, and betraying a tendency to Napoleonic military methods and social extravagance. But France has been only a republic in name since Thiers and Gambetta.

THE entire press of the Coast go after the millionaire sport because he withdrew all his horses and vehicles from the Horse Show before it was over because he was not given the first prize in the Huntington bowl contest. The Wasp and News-Letter even sling poetry at their victim, and others just give him a plain roast. Well, it was a small piece of business for a vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, really.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CHAPTER I

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

IN LESS THAN AN HOUR Mrs. Hathaway and Janet were on the Carson road, and Andrew, astride of an old saddle horse, moved off sorrowfully in another direction.

Neither party looked back until a gap of many miles had been opened, each expecting that the other would yield. At last, Andrew turned his animal about, and, to his utter astonishment, no living object met his gaze in that vast expanse. His heart sank within him; great scalding tears chased each other down his rugged cheeks; despair took possession of his soul, and the miserable man cried, in agonizing accents:

"*Divorced on the desert! My God! What have I done?*"

Then he wheeled about and pursued his course, the very incarnation of misery. Once he turned and rode a mile or two on a canter the opposite way. But the mountain breezes blew the dust before him, and he at times became completely enveloped in clouds of alkali sand and other sedimentary matter. With nerves and reason almost shattered, he went into camp weary and alone the first night of the separation.

"*Divorced on the desert! My God! What have I done?*"

In the meantime Mrs. Hathaway and her daughter had joined the party that had started in advance of them, and had got along the first day as pleasantly as could have been expected under the circumstances. Janet firmly believed that her father would join them during the night; but when morning came and found him not, she burst into tears and wept bitterly. The mother was overwhelmed with grief, but only once did she give way to her feelings, and that was when Janet said:

"I dreamed so much of my papa last night. Oh! my poor, dear papa; I wonder where he is? Oh! mamma, I must have my dear papa back. He was always good to me, and he was generally good to you. You scolded him too much, sometimes, and oh, I am so afraid we shall never see him again—oh, dear—oh, dear—my papa, my dear papa; I am afraid I have lost him forever—oh!—oh!—"

These sobs and utterances entered like daggers into the wife's heart, and then she wished to God that she had taken the Lassen trail. She even went so far as to consult with a number of the prominent members of her newly-found *compagnons du voyage* upon the feasibility of returning, but all opposed such a course as adding folly to folly.

"If it should commence to snow to-day, and you and your husband were traveling as quickly as your animals would permit, toward each other, you would never see each other again," exclaimed the guide of the party. "The snows sometimes come mighty early, and they cover up the trails mighty fast. If it should commence to snow this minute, you would get lost in an hour, and soon starve or freeze to death. When I tell you that I am one of the original relief sent to succor the Donner party, you know that I talk sound talk, and no mistake. Not that I think it will storm for several weeks yet, however. But you have proceeded too far to turn back, alone, snow or no snow. I guess the old man passed a mighty mean night of it last night though, without you; and I shouldn't be a bit astonished to see him join us sometime to-day."

"Oh! I hope so," cried Janet.

"Ah! my child, you don't know your poor father as well as I do," responded the mother. "He will never join us by the Carson trail."

"But he will hurry up and reach us by some other way, won't he?" asked Janet.

"Heaven help him, I trust that he may," articulated Mrs. Hathaway, in accents of emotion.

Just before going into camp the second evening after the separation, the guide rode up to the forlorn woman and said:

"I have been watching for your husband all day; but I guess he has made up his mind to stick to the Lassen trail."

"You may be sure of it. I know him too well to even hope for his return. But I have forgiven him, all the same, and shall pray for him, God bless him, every night before I retire, until we meet again."

And what of the obstinate husband? Where was he upon the evening of the second day? Upon the evening of the second day, while Mrs. Hathaway and Janet were in camp on the banks of the Carson River, the husband partook of his evening meal at a spring well up on the slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, nearly one hundred miles distant from his seceding wife. Were they thinking of each other? Yes; and upbraiding themselves vigorously for having divorced themselves upon the desert in such a ridiculous way. And what thought Hathaway of the Lassen trail?

"Confound the Lassen trail!" were his last words on the evening of the second day; "it's all dust and alkali."

The reader is quietly informed, however, that there was fully as much, if not more, dust and alkali encountered along the Carson.

CHAPTER II.

"From the earliest dates of chronological facts or fiction, down to the very threshold of the era in which we live," declares Professor Alexander Winchell, "mountains have commanded the supremest worship and admiration, and have symbolized many of the most noted and profoundest epochal events recorded in the pages of the world's history. There is more in mountains than the novelty of the outlook from their summits. They stir the higher susceptibilities of the intellect by their magnitude, their loftiness, their grandeur, the unapproachableness of their summits—their symbolism of power and eternity. No man can contemplate the aspects presented by a nobly up-lifted pinnacle or dome without feeling that his thought is expanded, unchained and newly-gifted; and that a new birth has been given him. There is more than this in the influence of mountains. They elicit and exercise the morale of the soul. They fire the soul with a spirit of veneration. They are the symbols of infinite power. They are the homes of frost, and silence, and mystery—the brows which bear the wreath of the clouds—the eyries of the lightning and the thunder—the palaces of infinite power and majesty. They restrain us from their presence like august monarchs. They reach up to heaven and reflect a celestial radiance down to us, while we, in our weakness, must remain below."

However willing may be the heart and the pen, it would be impossible for the author to roam at ease or at length upon so grand a subject as the mountains of California. And while the fame and the beauty of the Alleghanies and the Blue Ridge, and the Catskills and the Adirondacks, and the snow-clad summits of the back-bone of our continent have been apostrophized in painting and in verse; and while we are not unmindful that some "Songs of the Sierra" have been sung in other than a minor key—still, the opportunity to present to the reader some information regarding some of the most noted earth giants of California is fervidly embraced; and while no writer can ever hope to poetically create another Aararat, Sinai, Horeb, Calvary, Atlas, Pindus, Olympus, or Parnassus, we are impressed with the belief that the day is not far distant when the fame and influence of the California Mountains, with their incomparable forests, and water falls, and rivers, and lakes, will not only rank with but eclipse even that of the Alps, the Appenines, the Jura, the Cevennes, the Vosges, and the Cote d'Or.

The reader is informed that there are two great masses in California called, respectively, the Sierra Nevada Mountains and the Coast Range. The former extend on the east, from the Tejon Pass, latitude 35° to Lassen's Peak, latitude 40° 30′, 450 miles, according to some authorities, or to Mount Shasta (78 miles further north) according to others. The Coast Range extends through the entire length of California on the west, from about latitude 32° to latitude 42° a distance of over 600 miles. The former range has been parallelized with the Alps, and compares with the latter favorably in general extent and average elevation. The Coast Range, while inferior in most respects to the Sierra Nevada, greatly resembles the Appalachain chain, and is the watershed for the

tens of thousands of orchards and vineyards, and gardens and homesteads, which border the broad Pacific from Crescent City to San Diego. The Coast Range is also noted for its subordinate ranges and detached spurs, many of which are indescribably picturesque and beautiful; and also for the incomparable climate and healthfulness of the delightful valleys at its base; and for its multiplicity of warm and cold mineral springs, whose healing waters beckon the valetudinarian to seek and secure a new lease of life.

On the fifth day after his separation from his wife Hathaway encountered a party of nineteen men and women, most of whom were bound for Oregon, but who had been in camp a week or more at some hot springs near the margin of Honey Lake, which body has an altitude of four thousand two hundred feet, and is situated in what is now called Lassen county, and perpetuates the name of Peter Lassen, an early explorer, who was killed by Indians in 1859.

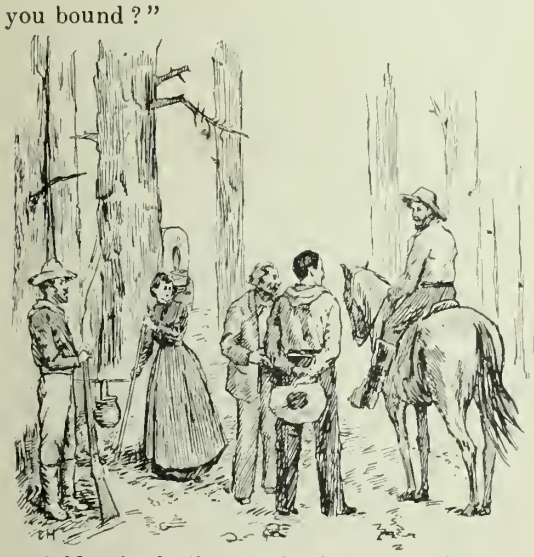
In his rage Hathaway had not only separated from wife and daughter, but he had taken with him nothing at all of value—not even money, nor much food, nor other means of subsistence. So, when he rode slowly into camp on the occasion referred to, hungry, and sick, and sore, he seemed more like a spectre than a human being. And it was not strange that the youngest camper in the party, upon perceiving the bewildered, dusty-looking pilgrim, should have ejaculated—

"The devil!"

"Not the devil, my mistaken young friend," replied Hathaway, with extraordinary felicity, under the circumstances; but a deacon—deacon of an Iowa church; a very silly deacon though—a deacon who ought to have had the top of his head shot right off and—

"Neither the devil nor a deacon," exclaimed the first speaker; "but a lunatic, as sure as you're born."

"Yes; he's crazy all the way through—I can see that at a glance," added another: "who are you at any rate?" he continued, addressing himself to the distressed one; "where do you hail from, and where are you bound?"



"Not the devil, my mistaken young friend."

Hathaway looked leisurely over the crowd, all of which had gathered curiously around him, and said:

"My friends, if you will permit me to salute you as such, I will inform you, truthfully, respectfully, and sorrowfully, that I am a pretty good sized fool!"

"A nice deacon, eh?" exclaimed Howard, the young scamp of the party, who had been the first to greet the poor wayfarer.

"Deacon no more, you young scapegrace!" shouted Hathaway, wildly. "I'm not only a fool, but the most stupendous idiot on the face of the earth. I am the most miserable human being at this moment living!"

"Most miserable?" inquired the crowd, in concert.

"Yes; most miserable, most wretched, most criminal!"

"Most criminal?"

"Yes; most criminal. I am not fit to live. I ought to be tarred and feathered, and rode out of the country on a rail. I ought to be shot. I——"

"Well no matter what ought to be done with you or to you," exclaimed one of the party, moving up closely to the pilgrim; "what have you been doing—what is your crime? Out with it—there's no law in these mountains for anterior crimes—what's the matter? Ain't killed any one, have you?"

"Worse than that."

"Worse than that!" cried all.

"I have never killed a person, my friends, but I have broken a good woman's heart. Five days ago I became enraged at my wife over a trivial matter, and abandoned her at a point where the Carson and Lassen trails intersect each other. That is my crime, in one short chapter; but the description of my grief during the five days which have elapsed would fill a volume. I have eaten hardly nothing since the morning I left my wife and daughter so basely, and I would just as leave die as live. In fact, I am not fit to live."

"Well, we'll see about that, said one, assisting Hathaway to dismount, and leading him to a place where supper was about to be served. Then he gave the unfortunate wayfarer a cup of whiskey, while another brushed him off, and in other ways the refugee became the object of collective attention and commiseration.

After partaking of a substantial supper Hathaway felt greatly refreshed, and related in detail the episode which led up to his separation. He had taken no money, he said, from the two thousand dollars which he had given to his wife at the commencement of the overland journey, and which she had sewed up in a bag and had fastened in some way into the bottom of their wagon.

"All I have as a remembrance of my darling Vashti," Andrew added, "is this bracelet;" holding up to the gaze of the interested ones a heavy solid-gold bracelet as he spoke; "this bracelet belongs to a pair which came down from family to family to Mrs. Hathaway, and has always been regarded most precious as an heirloom. We had decided, some time previous to our departure, to each take one, so that, in case of casualty, or robbery, or other incident which might ordinarily lose us both we might, by such a method, save either the one or the other. No matter what may happen to me, I will never part with this sacred remembrance of her, whom I have so basely treated, under any circumstances. My friends, you have been very good to a very bad man, and I want to thank you, many times, for your hospitality, and to apologize for my profanity in the presence of women. Still, I want to whisper, all the same, into the men's ears, that I am a d——"

"No, no, no," all cried; "we won't have it that way."

"There are lots of worse men than you, and bigger fools, I guess," added one of them. "It will turn out all right in the end, so don't give way to grief, old fellow."

Then the party retired for the night, and all but five were on their way to Oregon long before Hathaway had been summoned to breakfast by those who remained. These were trappers and hunters, who made their nomadic homes in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, ranging from Honey Lake to those beautiful, fertile valleys which nestle in numbers near the base of Mount Shasta.

In a few days Hathaway had become as rugged and well as when he left Iowa, and he had determined to winter with the trappers and hunters who had been so kind to him, and who were on their way to what is now known as Surprise Valley, lying in the extreme northeastern corner of the State, and one of the most fertile and beautiful of all that network of valleys lying in the Northern spurs, being skirted on its sides with elevated ridges of timber, and watered by numerous never-dying rivers and streamlets, and covered with luxuriant growths of wild oats and clover and other nutritious grasses.

On their way to Surprise Valley, Lassen's Peak was seen at its best by Hathaway, who had begun to forget wife and daughter in his rapture for the mountains which had already become his adopted home. Lassen's Peak has four summits, the highest of which has an altitude of eleven thousand two hundred and thirty feet. These summits are undoubtedly the remaining portions of what was once the rim of an immense crater, formed when Lassen was an active volcano. At an elevation of between six and nine thousand feet there are numerous traces of well-marked glacial action, while for many miles around are scattered clusters of irregular truncated cones and lava beds, and hot springs emitting more or less quantities of gases and steam. I have never seen a mountain except Hood that could at all compare with Lassen's Peak when reflecting the rays of a summer evening's descending sun. It is worth a trip across the continent to see.

But the grandest earth giant of all is Shasta. This isolated volcanic mountain has an elevation of 14,444 feet, and stands as a sentinel at the extreme northern limit of the Sacramento Valley. It seems to be the culminating peak of the series of ranges and spurs uniting the Coast Range and Sierra Nevada. It is in latitude 41° 30′ north, and longitude 122° 20′ west. While it gives the name to the county of Shasta, yet it is situated in the county of Siskiyou Its summit is covered with perpetual snow. On its northeastern slope is situated the Whitney glacier, first discovered and described by Clarence King. Prior to the acquisition of Alaska, the rivers of ice on Mount Hood in Oregon; Mount Ranier in Washington, and the glaciers of Shasta were the only known living glaciers of the United States. The Whitney glacier is about half a mile in width, and extends down the mountain for a distance of two or more miles. On the eastern slope is another glacier called the Mud Creek glacier. From beneath this glacier flows a large stream of muddy water, bearing an immense amount of sediment. This sediment comes from the grinding of the lava as the glacier slowly moves down the mountain, and has undoubtedly filled up several small valleys and created several large areas of level land during the ages of which no man knows. Some of the level valleys created by it are now used and occupied by settlers, as Nabor's Valley and Huckleberry Valley. During the warmer weather of summer Mud Creek cuts out a channel in one of the valleys it has created, and pours its turbid waters into the crystal stream of the McCloud River. At times the volume of water from the mud glacier is so large that for days it has discolored the McCloud for a distance of forty miles. The perpetual snow of Shasta is the reservoir from which arises the Sacramento River, Shasta River, Butte Creek, Squaw Creek, and the McCloud River.

TO BE CONTINUED

In the Gay Life

IT IS SELDOM that the week of Ash Wednesday, with Mardi Gras night and the gaieties of the last days before Lent, also includes St Valentine's day and its train of festivities as it has this year. The penitential season always exerts a quieting influence upon fashionable life and large entertainments and cotillions cease and give place to five weeks of jolly little suppers, quiet luncheons and dinners of oysters and terrapin and the abstemious fare of such shellfish, crustacea and mollusca. The social functions must be no longer exciting but merge into delightfully informal affairs. The last mad whirls ending the midwinter pleasures were more crowded than usual as Valentine, that frisky calendared saint, had to have his fling at the gay life before the parting of the ways—the path from electric flashing ball room to dimly lit cathedral. For ever since Madame Royale, daughter of Henry the Fourth of France, built a palace near Turin and dedicated it to Valentine, a saint at that time held in high esteem, and began giving fetes in his honor, it has been the custom to give parties on the fourteenth of February at which flowers and hearts, cupids and love tokens, are exchanged.

The Midwinter Cotillion Club met at Kramer's Hall Monday night, the leader being D. Mountjoy Cloud. About one hundred and seventy-five young people were dancing and many new figures were introduced, the favors being valentines, fans, rosettes, flowers, and such dainty trifles. Wismer's orchestra furnished music and Christopher and Sparks catered. The members look upon this last meeting as quite the most enjoyable club dance of the season and are rejoiced that two more, to be hoped as pleasant, are to follow.

There was a pretty wedding at St. John's Episcopal church on Tuesday evening, the Bishop uniting Jessie Brooks Patterson and Victor Morris Tyler. The bride is the younger daughter of Mrs. Alfred Solano of this city and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris F. Tyler of New Haven, Conn. The church decorations were by Captain F. Edward Gray and were in green and white. Palms and ferns were massed about the chancel, relieved by the purity of bride roses, and smilax canopied and entwined the altar and woodwork. The Lohengrin and Mendelssohn wedding marches and a Bridal Song by Jensen were played on the organ by Mr. Owen Foster. The bride wore a handsome robe of pearl white satin, en train, the corsage garnitured with point lace. She carried a sheaf of bride roses with white ribbon streamers and was enveloped in a misty veil of white tulle. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, gowned in white satin, with an elaborate overdress of silk net, who carried pink roses, also ribbon tied. The best man was Dr. Barlow. Mr. and Mrs. Tyler will reside in New Haven. Mrs. Tyler has spent most of her girlhood days in New York and travel abroad, but during her brief visits to her mother in Los Angeles she has endeared herself to many, the potent charm of beauty and grace of manner always finding hosts of admirers and winning friends whenever, as so seldom, it is chanced upon. A recent bereavement in the family of the groom, and the illness of Mrs. Solano, necessitated a quiet wedding, and so no invitations were issued for the ceremony.

Mrs. George Steckel and her sister, Miss Zara Dewey, entertained over a hundred ladies with a valentine party on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of the former on South Hope street. The hostesses were assisted in receiving by Mesdames John J. Jones, Willard Stimson, A. J. Morlan, Fred A. Hines, William H. Griffith, Willard J. Doran, Calvert Foy, C. C. Parker and Miss Irene Poehler. The decorations of the entire house were in pink and green; potted palms and ferns, papyrus and smilax, were used as an effective background for the strings of pink heart and scarfs of gauze, pink roses and carnations, that formed the lovely combination of colors, and Dan Cupid lurked in every ambush and poised his arrow at the most bewitching damsels. Other tiny gods of love presided over the destinies in the dining room, a fairy-like Eros swinging over the table. Arrow-pierced hearts were also suspended, showing the cause of some of the empty quivers of these naughty little chaps, St. Valentine's courier. Angling in the fish pond for heart-shaped trophies was another pleasant diversion. Reynolds catered, serving pink ices and bonbons emblematic of the day.

Judge and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell of Pleasant avenue entertained at hearts on Tuesday evening in honor of the natal day of St. Valentine. Cupid was trumps and the score cards of the gentlemen bore his coat of arms—an arrow-pierced heart—while the ladies' tally cards were also hearts, but not shattered. These were cleverly gotten up by Mrs. Bancroft and were embellished with violets in water color and gilt scroll work and tied with mauve ribbons. The pink-shaded lights in the long drawing room cast a soft glow over the smilax-hung walls, masses of green and handsome furnishing, while beds of violets offered up their incense at the altar of St. Valentine. Poinsettias and bamboo were used in the dining room and yellow blossoms in the library. Mrs. Hubbell, gowned in shell pink brocade and gauze, was assisted by her daughter, Miss Lora, who was girlishly sweet and lovely in pure white taffeta and lace. The prizes were awarded to Miss Lila Fairchild, Miss Helen Fairchild and Mrs. John Francis; Mr. Walter Barnwell, Major Bonsall and Dr. Bryant; and were, for the ladies, a gilt clock and cut glass vase, and for the gentlemen, a fancy cut-glass ink stand and crystal loving cup. The consolation prizes were heart-shaped boxes of bonbons, hand painted with purple violets and ribbon tied. Reynolds catered. Nearly a hundred young people, including the brides of the season, were entertained by Judge and Mrs. Hubbell on this occasion.

Mrs. James G. Scarborough of Constance street gave a valentine musicale on Wednesday afternoon, asking some forty guests to meet her sister, Mrs. Albert Carlos Jones, who has recently returned from a lengthy stay in New York. Double hearts were suspended from the chandeliers in the drawing room and smilax and pale green ribbons, white carnations and ferns were used in decoration. The singers appeared to the audience as in a living picture, being framed by a large valentine composed of flowers, ferns, ribbons and cupids, banked on either side by palms and potted plants. And as the ladies participating in the program are recognized as among our most beautiful women, the idea was carried out in a pleasing manner, the gown effects also lending much to the ensemble. The vocal numbers were: Duet, "A figlia incanta" (Donizetti,) Mrs. Orr Haralson and Mrs. Scarborough; "Love's Dream" (Liszt), Mrs. Calvert Wilson; "It Is Not Always May" and "When to Thy Vision" (Gounod), Mrs. Scarborough; violin solo, Mrs. Hugh Macneil; "My Dreams" (Tosti), Mrs. Haralson; duo, "Guarany" (Gomez) Mr. and Mrs. Modini Wood; "Madrigal" (Victor Harris), and "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" (Schultz), Mrs. Jones; quartette, "Rigoletti" (Donizetti), Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Scarborough and Dr. Semler. Mrs. W. D. Larrabee was the accompanist.

Mrs. L. Grant Goucher of West Twenty-third street entertained at luncheon on Monday. Ten guests were seated about the table which was set with violets and ferns, vases of these dainty blossoms being placed on Battenberg doilies, over lilac silk, all adown the table. The place cards were in white and gold. Broad ribbons and smilax were also used in decoration, with many bows and knots and graceful garlands.

The Misses Milner of West Washington street entertained with a valentine party Tuesday evening. The games were followed by a Dutch supper at which the guests were Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Horton, Mrs. H. M. Sale, Misses Christine Kurtz, Abby Easton, Daisy Cross, Messrs. Will Alton, Joe Easton, Richards, McKeegan, Off and Dr. John McGarry.

Mrs. L. W. French of the Hotel Melrose gave a lunch party on Tuesday in honor of St. Valentine's day. A square of dainty drawn work over rose satin and a Venetian vase holding carnations and ferns occupied the center of the table, while the same flower and feathery bits of asparagus plumosus dotted the cloth. The place cards were arrow-speared hearts, with water color designs of fancy heads. Amid the potted palms and ferns about the room were displayed hearts in all forms of subjection Pink carnations were on the mantel and buffet and carried out the blending of the two colors most charmingly. Covers were laid for ten.

Miss Mary Babcock of South Alvarado street entertained thirty guests at luncheon on Thursday, complimentary to her sister, Mrs. Herbert Leroy Jones of Chicago, a bride of two seasons. The entire arrangements were extremely pretty, the company of ladies being seated at quartette tables throughout all the lower rooms. The ribbons, the flowers and the appointments of each apartment were carried out on a different line of decoration, for in the hall were smilax, La France roses and pink ribbons; in the dining room, ferns, violets and mauve ribbons; in the drawing room, carnations and asparagus and so on through the blend of daffodils, roses, marguerites, bluettes and mignonette. The place cards were slips of ribbon, lettered in gold. A harpist added much to the pleasure of the afternoon.

Mrs. Walter S. Newhall of Newhall Place, Twenty-third street, gave an elaborate lunch party of ten covers on Thursday, the guests being asked to meet her mother, Mrs. H. M. Newhall of San Francisco. The decorations were in pink and green. A mirror, in the center of the table, reflected a tall, cut glass vase of carnations and ferns; broad ribbons, terminating in bows, transversed the cloth and circles of finely wrought Japanese embroideries and completed a charming setting. Pendant from the chandelier were slender glass tubes of flowers and ferns, giving a finishing to the whole. The name cards were gay butterflies in pink and gold, set off by ribbons.

Mrs. George A. Montgomery of West Twenty-first street, entertained at luncheon on Thursday, complimentary to Mrs. J. D Montgomery of Brantford, Canada. White hyacinths, California violets and ferns were used in decoration—a bowl of these lovely blooms resting on an elaborate centerpiece of Battenberg over lilac silk. The lights were shaded in the same tint and the place cards were done in water colors and had attached to them a posy of hyacinths and violets. Covers were laid for fourteen, and after leaving the dining room the ladies finished the afternoon with various games.

Town Talk and Prattle

As we sit at our open window inhaling the aroma of shrub and flower and enjoying the roundelays of linnet and thrush in domes of orange tree and magnolia and peruse the didactic telegrams from nearly all the snow-bound and blizzard-blown states in the Union we are not making a kick against anything in our midst if we know ourselves and we think we do.

Weather permitting the Santa Catalina Island Golf Club will give an open handicap tournament at the Avalon Club Links today. The play today will be devoted to part of the handicap competitions for men and women. The men are to play thirty-six holes and the women eighteen holes, The first of these competitions will be played today and the last half on tomorrow. The prizes for the men are for best gross score, open championship and gold medal; first prize for best handicap score, silver medal. There will also be a second prize for next best handicap score. Similar prizes are offered in the woman's competition. On Sunday there wil be driving contests for men and women with silver medals for the winners. In the afternoon there will also be a mixed foursome, with first and second prizes.

By the courteous invitation of Companion Fred W. Wood, the February meeting of the Southern California Association of Companions of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States was held at his residence, No. 401 West Thirty-first street, on the evening of Saturday, the 11th inst., at eight o'clock. The evening was devoted to the memory of Lincoln. There were no formal papers, but many Companions paid tributes by short talks on some salient phase of the character or incident in the life of our great War President.

The visiting companions led off in reminiscences, General Baker's remarks being very impressive; he believed that Mr. Lincoln's name would be the best known throughout civilization in the ages to come, and that one by one of the prominent men of his time would drop out among the now unknown and that Lincoln would stand out like Alexander and Cæsar and Washington and Napoleon—"Who could now name off-hand any of the great generals under Cæsar and Alexander?" he asked; "how many names of Napoleon's most worthy generals can be remembered by the present generation?"

Col. Cobb, ex-member of Congress, had known Mr. Lincoln intimately during the war; he had first heard him speak during the Harrison campaign of 1840 and later in Illinois in 1858, when he appeared with Douglas in joint debate. Colonel Smith also paid a tribute to the character of Mr. Lincoln and Major Truman declared that he was the most growing man of any age, and that his likeness impressed him more and more every time he saw it, and that his Gettysburg address was the most perfect thing of the kind in our language. Major Lee spoke feelingly of Mr. Lincoln and of his Gettysburg address, as he had been a lieutenant on the staff of General Doubleday at Gettysburg and was on the platform when the President made his immortal remarks. Major Donnell read some anecdotes and Fred Wood read a poem.

In response to a letter from the organization known as the Blue and the Gray, inviting the Loyal Legion to join it in the welcome to General Shafter and in the celebration of Washington's Birthday, Major Truman, Major Donnell and Captain F. Edward Gray were appointed a committee to perfect arrangements, the vote being unanimous that the Legion would join as requested.

The host had arranged for a substantial collation, and the discussion of salads, sandwiches and other edibles, accompanied by pilsener, and a marvelously fine punch, made an otherwise radiant evening the more to be remembered, especially as the usual songs were indulged in meanwhile.

Wednesday next is the anniversary of Washington's Birthday, which will be celebrated in many fitting ways throughout the Union. In Los Angeles it will be celebrated by the "Blue and the Gray" in a parade and reception to General Shafter, the hero of El Caney and San Juan Hill. In the parade there promises to be six hundred veterans of the Union army and nearly half that number of ex-Confederates. The Loyal Legion, of whom General Shafter, by the way, is Commander of the California Commandery, will turn out in good numbers and will act as personal escort of the eminent general who commanded the United States army at Santiago and who won the day against tremendous obstacles of war and the elements, and who did what has been performed by no commander of modern times—captured an entire army composed of more men than his own, all told, and settled the war in Cuba so far as further fighting was concerned. In the evening General Shafter will be the guest of the Chamber of Commerce at its annual banquet.

The death of General Bob Chapman on the 4th instant, at the age of 71, removes from our midst a landmark of true chivalry and inexhaustible congeniality. It was a good old age for a man who had experienced some of the bitter disappointments of life and who had been born amidst promises of perpetual sunshine. He had been well educated in his own Southern State and finished at a Northern university—Yale, I believe. At the best time of his life he entered the service of the Lost Cause and fought manfully through to the end. He came to Los Angeles soon after the close of the war, and at once entered upon the practice of law, which profession he prosecuted to the end. His whole life in these parts was one of merriment, because he was a merry soul. His presence in any assemblage was like a shaft of light in a dark room. He was alike entertaining to the old, the middle aged and the young, and at a picnic or a dinner it was always a contest for a place near Uncle Bob. He was the soul of honor and was greatly respected by all who knew him.

The evolution of vaudeville audiences is one of the marvels of the times, and a downstairs assemblage at the Orpheum nowadays is as much more select and critical, compared to those who were known as habitues five years ago, as a diamond is purer than paste. If all in front could go behind the scenes and read the notices, in dressing-rooms and out, they would at once understand why performers and performances are so free from the slightest double entendre or undertone or shrug of shoulder, and why the vaudeville business is so acceptable and why it has come to stay. It is getting so that people who want loges and other select seats must secure them days ahead, while first-nighters crowd the fashionable parts of the Orpheum Monday nights. Mr. Myers, the new manager, takes great pride over his matinee audiences. He impresses it upon all performers that they are acting before from a thousand to rising that number of young ladies and children of the highest respectability, and that nothing must be permitted that would cause the slightest dislike or disapproval or fear. There is much more that may be said of Mr. Myers, who has a very agreeable personality. He is undoubtedly the ablest and most satisfactory manager the Orpheum has ever had, and this is saying a great deal, for Bray and Schimpf and Rosenthal were all favorites with the public and the press.

Down at Santa Monica there are some druggists that have been detected in selling liquors as beverages, without a license, and who are making a tremendous kick because they are not permitted to do so; and, in a spirit of revenge, are trying to injure others who pay big licenses and obey the laws. These same druggists, as a general thing, put up little or nothing in the way of giving the town artificial attractiveness, and are never to be found willing to subscribe towards fireworks, music or improvements. All substantial collections come from Bob Eckert, Heim, O'Brien and others, who are compelled to pay high licenses besides. If Santa Monica depended on its druggists for displays of public spirit the old town would have gone glimmering a long time ago. The idea that these apothecaries may sell spirituous or vinous drinks without license is preposterous and an outrage upon all those who are compelled to pay heavily for such privileges. But there is no likelihood that Mayor Robert Jones and the other trustees will repeat the folly of killing the goose that lays the golden eggs.

Let no man ever hereafter betray any superstition regarding the number 13 in the presence of John Forster, whose happiness on Tuesday last was of an enlivening kind. John's marriage with one of the beautiful Senoritas Del Valle took place just 13 years ago. It is a boy.

It was not thunder, nor the breaking of a dam, nor a cloudburst, nor an earthquake, nor anything at all appertaining to the elements; nor was it some Sampson pulling down a great temple filled with people, nor the roar of cannon from far-off Caloocan or Iloilo; nor was it an explosion of laughter by Mosher and the other goats of the Sunset Club. It was merely Mr. Gaffey rising to say that the San Pedro celebration must take place, and that it was just as easy to raise ten thousand dollars for said celebration as it was to raise a San Juan Capistrano Jackpot.

The beautiful weather of the past two weeks has sent thousands of people to Santa Monica, the ride up and down over the Electric being irresistibly charming, the country all the way being of an emerald hue. On Sunday last this line carried nearly 2200 people, many of whom went to Eckert & Hopf's or the Arcadia for dinner. By the way, Frank Miller is doing a good winter business at the Arcadia and Roberto Eckerto is as genial as during the gay old summer Sundays when one sometimes had to wait half an hour or so for a seat.

THE RUSKIN ART CLUB.

MRS. W. H. BRADLEY, of North Soto Street, on Wednesday afternoon entertained the members of the Ruskin Art Club, in honor of the birthday of John Ruskin. The rooms were brilliant with color, poinsettias and scarlet geraniums, red carnations and roses being used in decoration, while smilax threaded its way on curtains, chandeliers, mirrors, wall and grill. Hicks catered. Several delightful musical numbers were given by the ladies present, Miss Clara Bosbyshell, Miss Mary Chapman and Miss Edith Day singing charming solos, and there was some instrumental music by the Woman's Orchestra. Mrs. John Wigmore gave some interesting reminiscences of an afternoon spent at the home of Ruskin in England, also a little talk on his life and works.

The cloud which came over the intellect of John Ruskin in recent years, sad and most unfortunate though it was, came too late to cast a shadow upon a brilliant and successful literary career. Although the cloud never lifted, his place in English literature was secure as one of its brightest and greatest names. In his unfinished autobiography, "Præterita," Mr. Ruskin has given us some charming glimpses of his early boyhood, which was quite exceptional in its way, as in fact has been almost everything connected with his life. Ruskin was a Londoner by birth, but a Scotsman by habits, training and associations.

The friends and teachers, the standards and influences of his early life were chiefly Scottish. Even the writers who inspired and directed the main lines of his thought and work were Scotsmen, from Sir Walter Scott to Carlyle. Though he was born in London he was not city bred. He was from his earliest childhood familiar with country life, for he was always taken away from town during the summer, often accompanying his father, who was the traveling partner of a firm of wine merchants, and at the age of four, when sitting for his portrait to James Northcote, he chose for the background of the picture what he called the "Blue Hills." His summer tours were continued yearly, and the repeated visits to the river scenery of the west or to the mountains of the north made him almost a country boy.

Though refusing to be taught in the orthodox way—this was also characteristic—he began to read and write at the age of four. "He preferred," says Mr. Collingwood, "to find out a method for himself, which he always did, and he found out how to read whole words at a time by the look of them, and to write in vertical characters, like book print, just as the latest improved theories of education suggest."

At the age of five he was a confirmed bookworm, and the books he cared for not only fixed him in certain lines of thought, but were chosen because of a certain mental "make-up" that was later very apparent.

Ruskin was always a victim to the dreadful habit of putting off the completion of an enterprise until "the more convenient season which is so long in coming, so that there is hardly a title of his which stands before a properly finished work." During the summer trips everything was observed and turned into verse; a habit which lasted and produced the notebooks of later years, which supplied the materials for his great works. In considering the influences which helped to mold the boy Ruskin, one must always have in mind his father—"the household deity of both wife and child, whose chief delight was in his daily return from the city and in his reading to them in the drawing-room at Herne Hill."

Ruskin's talent as a draughtsman was evidenced in his childhood, and in 1831 he was given drawing lessons. From the first he "cared more to carry away a true record of his subject than to produce a pleasing picture." His love for the "Blue Hills" of his babyhood increased as he grew older, and when he received a copy of Rogers' "Italy" in 1832, the vignettes by Turner touched a chord which Ruskin had been feeling for years. He took Turner, then and there, for his leader and master, "and fondly tried to copy the wonderful 'Alps at Daybreak.'"

The summer of 1833 the Ruskin family spent in the Alps, and at every place young Ruskin wrote verses and prose sketches and illustrated them with Turneresque vignettes, drawn, as one of his biographers tells us, with the finest crow-quill pen, to imitate the delicate engravings. It was in 1836 that Ruskin began his championship of Turner. Eventually he accepted the mission that he felt laid upon him, "to tell the world that art, no less than the other spheres of life, had its heroes; that the maintenance of their energy was sincerity, and the burden of their utterance truth." This was his mission, and nobly and well has he performed it.

MISS JANET WALDORF—as Rosalind

OF THEATRICAL STOCK

IT IS a fact that most of the successful stage people of today came from families which have been devoted to the stage and its art. Annie Yeamans, who since the death of Mrs. John Drew is the oldest living exponent of purely American dramatic art, has given to the stage two daughters—Lydia Yeamans Titts and Jennie Yeamans.

Frank Mayo, once one of the noted actors of the stage, bequeathed to it his daughter Eleanor, who five years ago made a great success when she appeared in "The Princess Bonnie." She has since married and retired. His son Frank is a well known theatrical figure.

Fay Templeton is the daughter of John Templeton, who knew everything about the show business, from taking tickets at a circus to acting as impresario of a grand opera company. Her mother is still on the stage.

Years ago theatre goers used to rave over McKee Rankin and his wife, Kitty Blanchard. Their fame is still kept before the public by Gladys Rankin Drew, wife of Sidney Drew, Phyllis Rankin, who is now playing in "The Belle of New York."

Ethel Barrymore came naturally by her talent and good looks, for she is the daughter of Maurice Barrymore and the late Georgia Drew Barrymore. Maude Adams is the daughter of Annie Adams, an actress of the old school, and Viola Allen's father is Leslie Allen, who scored his principal success in "Men and Women."

Flora Walsh, the first wife of Charles Hoyt, was a noted actress and was the daughter of Alice Walsh, recognized as one of the best "character" actresses on the stage till she retired after the death of her daughter.

NO EMIGRANTS NEEDED

COLLIER'S WEEKLY

THERE is one of our new territorial acquisitions to which American citizens will feel no temptation to emigrate. In Hawaii there seems to be no opening for professional acquirements and abilities, or for skilled, or even unskilled, labor. It is probably true of all countries that there is room at the top, but, in the Hawaiian archipelago, the top is unusually crowded with native born or long resident competitors. There are still opportunities for persons commanding large amounts of capital to engage in the production of sugar, coffee and fruit for export, but those Americans who have considerable sums of money at their disposal would be apt to do quite as well at home. As for lawyers, it is well to remember that the Honolulu bar comprises some seventy members, a number more than enough to transact all the law business of the country. Of physicans and dentists, there are already as many engaged in private practice as are to be found in communities of similar size in the United States. Of white mechanics, the supply is already larger than the demand. The number of American and European mercantile houses is, even now, out of proportion to the trade of the islands, and they are subjected to sharp competition from the Chinese and Japanese. Skilled domestic service has long been in the hands of the never fatigued Chinese, and the Americans have no chance of ousting them from that field of employment. For all kinds of unskilled labor the market is overstocked, and American citizens would not submit to work for the wages with which the Portuguese and native Hawaiians are content. On the whole, Hawaii will be a good place to stay away from, so far as those of our countrymen who have to earn a living are concerned

RESTRICTION OF SUFFRAGE.

FROM COLLIER'S WEEKLY.

THE suggestion of Cardinal Gibbons that the solution of the race problem in the southern states is to be found in a restriction of the suffrage by the introduction of educational and property qualifications receives unexpected support from Mr. Osborne Hunter, a well educated and influential member of the colored population of the District of Columbia. Of course, the constitution of the United States forbids any restriction of the franchise on the seore of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. It does not prohibit, however, educational and property qualifications; on the contrary, such qualifications obtain in some of the states today. No doubt the immediate practical consequence of imposing such restrictions would be to disfranchise a very large proportion of the negro voters; but, as Mr. Hunter has pointed out, the ultimate effect would be salutary to the temporarily disfranchised section of the population. It would powerfully stimulate the negroes to acquire in the first place, education, and, in the second place, property; and it has almost never been observed that a negro possessed of both education and property has been infected with race antagonism or given trouble to his white fellow citizens.

MISS JANET WALDORF—as Pauline

THE DEAD BOULEVARD

A FEW months ago the people outside of this city exploited a boulevard between this city and Pasadena, with a branch leading out through the San Gabriel Valley. These people to our east have for years asked for a road, or drive, or some old way of getting into our city, and finally projected a grand boulevard, and had the route surveyed and spent quite a sum of money for right of way and to bring it to a successful (?) issue. The starting point for the boulevard was to be the Plaza, in this city, but the scheme was defeated by the property owners in the immediate neighborhood of the Plaza, who were inveigled into signing a protest, etc., that some of them have discovered was the worst thing they could have done. This article was inspired by a property owner on one of the streets north of Macy offering the writer property at just one-half the price that was to be paid if the boulevard was built. This same property owner was one of the signers of the protest against the boulevard.

The boulevard is dead, and so is the region about the Plaza, and also along the streets that killed it—and all because these very property owners have ever followed a policy of "hogging" everything in sight. I have always believed that the circulators of the protest worked in the interest of the electric railroad and were paid handsomely to defeat the boulevard.

Another result of the defeated boulevard: Alhambra and that section have subsidized an electric road to run into this city and it will not benefit any of the region contiguous to the aforesaid boulevard but will land its passengers at Fourth and Spring and Broadlway.

So far as we have progressed with what we are pleased to term winter we have had too many cold north winds and not enough rain. The high winds and cold weather of early February did much to avert attendance at the Horse Show, which was a most notable and courageous undertaking by those who were willing to give their valuable time in its behalf. It was noteworthy that all last week it was bitter cold in San Francisco and from 10 to 30 degrees below zero in the east.

WESTERN GRAPHIC has received "Ano 1, No. 1" of the "Babasaey Ombaley," dated "Ar Vicente del Prado, Lingaen ika 5 ed Diciembre, 1898." The front and back pages are done in three colors, on the first being a portrait of Emilo Agninaldo and on the latter a Philippine soldier en salute and holding a Philippine flag. It is only a four-page publication with pages about nine by twelve inches, but is brimful of interesting reading, notably articles on "Pagkablaaemi iti isu amin," Panponununtenyoman Daytoy," "Anusandakmanpay" and "Pangigalang mid kalapagan."

SOME of the magazines have got the war down to the sinking of the Maine and it is thought the coming generation will arrive in time to learn all about the Paris peace commission.

THOSE statesmen who are against the expansion movement's including "the remote Philippines" forget that Alaska is more than a stone's throw from the United States by actual measurement.

Amusements

IT IS difficult to decide who is most entitled to tell a hard luck story after three big policemen walked into the Orpheum Monday night and fired out a lot of people who were sitting in the aisles and holding up the walls. It naturally makes one sore to receive such treatment and there is no doubt but that the management forgot their customary geniality while refunding money to the "firees;" but contrary to the old saying, "all comes to him who waits," the injured ones may be mutually pleased if the parties of the second part will call at the box office three or four days before they wish to see the show.

AT THE Los Angeles this week there was nothing but the memories of pretty girls and jolly music in the dark auditorium, excepting on Tuesday afternoon when the more serious musicianly folk assembled in goodly numbers to hear the last concert of the Symphony Orchestra. It was the best of them all, well selected and conscientiously played. Miss Metcalf has won her place in the hearts of Angelenos and her fresh, full voice was never heard to better advantage.

JANET WALDORF has a power that is not for life, the power of the charm of youth. One cannot but think of the "golden opportunities of youth" when listening to Miss Waldorf's clear, young voice or watching her graceful, lithe figure in her most youthful roles. There are more and more frequent flashes of spontaniety of action in her work and it is only a question of years, spent in struggling against the indifference to her brilliance of youth and the severity of her critics, until this young woman stands on her own pinnacle, worshipped by those who feel not except when forced by the power of experience and maturity.

WE certainly saw the real thing in cake walk and coon specialties in Clorindy at the Orpheum this week. It was fine, and according to the young man who is the composer and director of the music of Clorindy, rag-time opera and cake walking are but in their infancy.

Giacinta Della Rocca is a beautiful young woman and an accomplished violinist. It is one thing to be an artist for the love of art but quite another to be an artist and please the people. Mlle. Rocca has struck the happy combination and with her soulful eyes and dignified bearing completely captured her audiences. After the rapturous effusions on Papinta in another column I resign for this week.

MLLE. GIACINTA DELLA ROCCA, Violiniste, at the Orpheum.

ABBIE MITCHELL
Prima Donna of the "Clorindy Troupe—at the Orpheum

Simpson Auditorium—Southern California numbers among its cultured music lovers Sousa's warmest admirers. The magnetic man of marches and melodies captures us all. His superb organization and his richly gifted soloists assure this community pleasures of the highest order. The most interesting and eagerly expected musical event of the season will be the forthcoming appearance of Sousa and his band in Los Angeles during the course of "The March King's" great transcontinental tour. He will appear at Simpson Auditorium on the 14th and 16th of March in two matinees and two evening performances.

Los Angeles Theatre—The company engaged to illustrate Geo H. Broadhurst's new farce "Why Smith Left Home," which will be the attraction at the Los Angeles Theatre next week beginning Wednesday afternoon and evening, February 22nd, is a strong one judging from its roster and includes Maclyn Arbuckle, M. B. Snyder, Harry Webster, Fred W. Peters, Rose Snyder, C. Jay Williams, Rose Stuart, Mrs. Annie Yeamans, Gertrude Roosevelt, Blanche Chapman, Dorothy Usner and Jessie Conant. "Why Smith Left Home" will be presented here with the complete scenic amplitude, beautiful costumes and novel stage accessories which marked its initial production at the Columbia Theatre in Chicago last August. Miss Jessie Conant who will be seen in the cast of "Why Smith Left Home" next week is a native daughter and has grown up in and about Los Angeles. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Padgham of Pomona and studied music in this city under well known local teachers. She is the possessor of a voice which has been termed phemonenal. During the engagement of "Why Smith Left Home" at the Columbia Theatre in Chicago this season the Chicago newspapers spoke highly of Miss Conant's accomplishments as a vocalist, and her singing has been greeted with enthusiasm in every city where the company has appeared. During the action of the play Miss Conant sings two songs, which have been selected by her from American composers The people of Los Angeles will no doubt be greatly interested in so fair, so accomplished and so talented a representative of the City of the Angels. The engagement of "Why Smith Left Home" will be for four nights with a special holiday matinee on Wednesday besides the regular Saturday matinee.

Burbank—The romantic Grecian drama, "Ingomar," will be presented by Janet Waldorf at the Burbank theater Saturday and Sunday evenings for the first time during her engagement. In the role of the Grecian maiden "Parthenia" Miss Waldorf is at her best, many critics placing her among the greatest in this part. During the farewell week of her engagement in this city Miss Waldorf will present five plays. An elaborate production of Lady of Lyons is announced for Monday and Tuesday evenings. Ingomar is to be repeated at the Wednesday matinee. "Romeo and Juliet" will be played Wednesday and Thursday evenings and "Much Ado about Nothing"

ROSE STUART, WITH WHY SMITH LEFT HOME—at the Los Angeles

Friday and Saturday evenings. A "request matinee" will be given Saturday next, the selection of the play being left to the patrons of the theater.

The spectacular extravaganza, "Spider and Fly," is booked to follow Janet Waldorf at the Burbank.

Orpheum—A star of unusual prominence in the vaudeville world—Milton Nobles—heads the Orpheum's new bill for next week. With his charming and talented wife, Dolly, he is to present a comedy of his own authorship, called "Why Walter Reformed." Nobles has been a star in the "legitimate" for many years. In California he has always been an especial favorite. His plays, "From Sire to Son," and "Phœnix," have have their scenes laid in California's early days. In the east, Nobles has been held in high esteem for his talents as an actor, and his qualities as a man. He is president of one of the leading dramatic organizations of the country. In vaudeville he has added to his laurels.

Ola Hayden is a phenomenal girl baritone, heard here several years ago, when she produced an excellent impression.

A company of "Champion Club Swingers," Derenda and Breen, young Americans with an enviable reputation for fine, clear athletic work, are given a prominent place on the bill. Nothing similar to their performance has been given at the Orpheum.

The man who wrote, "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," Joe Hayden, is another new comer. He is a musical genius, and a comedian of parts. With Queenie Hetherton, he appears in a laughable sketch.

"Clorindy," the great coon spectacle, with its dancing, music and cake-walking, has evidently caught the fancy of the Orpheum's clientage. It will be continued next week, new songs being introduced in the spectacle.

Papinta, the great and glorious, the premier of dancers, remains yet another week. Next Wednesday is "Papinta Day" at the Orpheum, when beautiful souvenirs of the occasion will be given the ladies present.

Giacinta Della Rocca, the superb young violinist, completes the bill.

The correct thing, the best style in all printing, theatrical printidg is now done by the big printing house of Geo. Rice & Sons on New High street. Their facilities places them at the head, their work now going as far north as Portland.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

FAREWELL REPERTOIRE
JANET WALDORF

"Iogomar"—Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 18 and 19.
"Lady of Lyons"—Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 20 and 21.
"Ingomar"—WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY MATINEE.
"Romeo and Juliet"—Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 22 and 23.
"Much Ado About Nothing"—Friday and Saturday, Feb. 24 and 25
Request Matinee—Saturday Afternoon, Feb. 25.

Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY—Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 23, 24, 25. Matinee Saturday
Broadhurst's Extraordinary Comedy,
"WHY SMITH LEFT HOME"
Presented by the Great Original Company of Comedians, including Maclyn Arbuckle, Mrs. Anna Yeamans, Dorothy Usuer, Jessie Conaut and others.
Seats Now on Sale.
PRICES—25c, 50c and 75c. TEL. MAIN 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 20.
Milton and Dolly Nobles, presenting a Comedy in One Act, by Milton Nobles, entitled "Why Walker Reformed."
Derenda and Breen, Champion Double Club Jugglers, Originators of Club Juggling on Pedestals.
Ola Hayden, the Phenomenal Girl Baritone.
Hayden and Hetherton, Comedy Entertainers and Well-Known Laugh Producers.
Giacinta Della Rocca, Celebrated Concert Violinist.
Clorindy, or The Origin of the Cake Walk; 30 people.
Papinta the Glorious, the Grand Spectacular Dancer.

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

Ingleside Floral Company
F. Edward Gray, Prop.
140 South Spring St
Telephone Main 568.
We grow all our flowers and plants at our Nurseries at Alhambra.

Three medals awarded at Hamburg Exposition for GLADIOLUS and AMARYLLIS. Particular description of these and other fine flower originated by us will be mailed on application.

DON'T MAKE

PICTURES LIKE THIS

Don't have your Kodak Finishing done by careless workmen. We give special attention to amateur work.
C. C. Pierce, 113 W. Second St.

NEW STOCK CONSTANTLY ARRIVING

HAWLEY, KING & CO., Cor. Broadway and Fifth Street

POPULAR PRICES
Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.
DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.
Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
Bernhard & Schneider, Props.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

THE FINEST
BON BONS AND CHOCOLATES
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

With Our Boys at Manila

CASUAL CRAYONS FROM MANILA

CUARTEL DE MEISIC,
MANILA, Dec. 18, 1898.

HERE in Manila we observe that not only is the Spaniard unpopular with the Filipino in religious and political circles, but also with the heathean Chinee; who in turn is unpopular with all the world and no less so here than in America.

The recent order that all Chinese immigrants (many of whom claim to have been residents of this city prior to May 1st) and residents who have not already complied, "shall register," brought forth the announcement from the Consul "that the office will be open every day except barbarian holidays and Sundays."

Had the Spaniards been in control, this notice would have been worded differently or swift and terrible punishment would have been meted out to Celestials for such a desecration of the many Saints' Days observed in Manila. It seems like a parting taunt to their old enemies for many the clash these people had in the days agone.

The recent arrival of the British steamer, Sung-Kiang with 803 Chinese and only 15 Europeans shows how great is this undesirable immigration and what an unequal contest will be that of American competition with Chinese. It seems expedient then to modify the immigration laws in the Philippines to protect our own and the interests of Filipinos. This same Chinaman who hordes up every cent he gets never thinks of such a thing as conferring a benefit upon the public, oh no, he is a degenerated creature with the one object in view that of making money. He is peaceable and law abiding, but the the petty meanness, the filth and squalor that are his characteristics are by no means desirable adjuncts in any community.

Of late our friends the Filipinos have taken on a decidedly hostile attitude. Defenses have been strengthened, troops mobilized, and "activity" in every department of their army is the watch-word.

So far as can be learned a demand was made by our Government immediately upon adjournment of the Peace Commissioners, "that all Spanish prisoners shall be turned over to the U. S. authorities." To this the Insurgents conceded, in so far as the sick soldiers and civil prisoners are concerned, but the healthy military prisoners are still being retained. What will come of it is difficult to determine. Certain it is that our forces are on the alert. The 3rd Artillery outposts have been doubled. The Nebraskans have pitched a permanent camp in the outskirts of the city and this will make a strong outpost. The 14th Reg. Inf'ty.,10th Penn , Colorados, and a battalion of the 20th Kansas have helped to strengthen the lines of defense.

Brigadier General H. G. Otis has made several trips in company with our Commanding Officer, Major Cobbe, to the outskirts and caused telegraphic communications to be established with all the outposts. For several days we have been carrying 100 rounds of ammunition, a ration of hard tack and coffee kept in the haversack and the canteen filled with fresh water every evening. Everything is held in readiness to move at the first alarm.

The Filipino officers present a striking contrast to the many poverty stricken people of these isles. Doubtless the vanity with which we must charge them is due in a large measure to the customs of the Spaniards whose dress they have largely copied. They have not yet learned the democratic simplicity of the Americans. As a proof of the importance of such a matter as "how many badges of insigna, honor and caprice," the president may wear,and to what extent the Government shall bear the expense incurred by these items, we find that it is one of the important provisions set forth in the proclamation of the Philippine Republic.

The officers make much of their patent leather boots with their silver stirrups, dress suits of the finest texture, and while their foot wear is of the best, the soldiers for the most part go barefoot. Non-commissioned officers wear red, white and blue, or imitation gold lace stripes on the lower end of the coat sleeve. In the commissioned ranks, 2nd lieutenants wear three silver stars, 1st lieutenant two silver stars; captain, one silver star; the major, three gold stars; colonel, two gold stars; and the general one gold star.

A Nebraska boy unfortunately met death while attempting to swim across the Pasic river with a number of his companions. Instead of swiming straight across, he took a diagonal course, when the cry for help came his companions were fully 200 yards away. Some passing boatmen might have saved him but the natives believed it a trick to make them draw near and then tip them as they had often done just for fun. The body was recovered and buried with military honors.

At the Cavite Navy Yard hammers are busy, the merry ring of the anvil is heard all day. Raising and refitting sunken cruisers is the order of the day. Three vessels are now again afloat. They are the Isla de Cuba, Don

BEN C. TRUMAN, EDITOR

SPRING OF '99 EDITION

The above miniature cover of the "Spring of '99 Edition" will be an exact reproduction in photo-chrome of a water color painting.

25c a Copy; 6 for $1.00

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
Publishers
311-313 New High Street
Tel. M 1053 *Los Angeles, Cal.*

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted — Telephone ...M 1159

S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And
Jeweler

Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty... — 113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.

A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training — Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518 — Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM
Carpet Cleaning
WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel.M.427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS, F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco CURED

Juan de Austria and Isla de Luzon. One has made a trip to Hong Kong and the others will soon be ready for their trial trip.

Nowadays a great deal is being said about discharges. We have seen so many of our boys return home, that many have actually become homesick. Under Circular No. 40, the 3rd Artillery was given a chance to apply for discharges. The circular provides that applications made to the Adjutant General of the Army through proper military channels will be considered. Reason for discharge must be given. In the four batteries there were about 450 applications. Sergeant Major D. P. Quinlan says that in all probability they will get no further than Brigade Headquarters. The reasons set forth in these applications would fill a large volume of seriocomics. However, many are confident our discharges will be forthcoming on the ratification of the Treaty of Paris.

The volunteers have organized a Philippine Development Association. As a preliminary measure, it was decided that a committee be appointed to secure general information and data on these islands. The meeting was presided over by Major Sternberg of the Pay Department, who is very enthusiastic in the movement. The major said the average soldier discharged here could invest $300 or $400 of his travel pay. With organized capital a good work could be done. A number of the regular soldiers receive $800 and $900 travel, and I have in mind an instance where a soldier of 28 years' service received $1000 travel pay.

Fully 2100 Spanish prisoners have been returned to Spain. Thirteen hundred of these left a few days ago on the French steamer Cochimere. Several hundred prisoners, mostly invalided, have arrived here from Iloilo. The situation between the Spanish and insurgent forces is critical; continual skirmishing is going on. The Visayano have proclaimed their republic and great praise is bestowed upon the American troops. Thus far the insurgents are making good progress against the Spaniards, who are anxiously awaiting the American troops. There are only about 800 troops in the trenches. The fact that the Iowa regiment have not yet disembarked lends color to the rumor that they will go to Iloilo.

Los Angeles boys in the Third Artillery who have been promoted are: H. Battery, Privates Chas. White and Alphonso Hamilton, to corporal; G Battery, Privates Frank Coates and Van Norman, to sergeant; Privates McKenzie and Castallo, L Battery, to corporal. These are all deserving men and the good wishes of all go out to the new non coms.

We have regular California fall weather, and the climate at present does much to improve the sick and lessen the death rate. Many of the volunteers are loathe to leave behind them the excellent business opportunities that must present themselves as soon as we turn these swords into plowshares and pruning hooks. Very respectfully,

GEO. J. ODEN,
Battery H, 3rd Artillery,
Manila, P.I.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street. Los Angeles.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor — MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, 'please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing. Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULEY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist
JOSEPHINE RODDON
Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettle Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

I. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.

Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343.10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A. D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE Rosslyn

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest
Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, Feb. 17, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— The Lenten season is upon us and we girls have all made up our minds to devote ourselves to serious matters. We all attended services Ash Wednesday and some of the most bewitching Lenten costumes were in evidence. The prevailing mode of clinging skirts and plain bodices lends itself charmingly to nun-like costumes in black or grey and when enlivened with huge bunches of violets and a little violet trimmed toque the effect is simply fetching on a devout maiden. I didn't notice any sackcloth and ashes.

The final festivities of the ante-Lenten season occurred Tuesday, the largest function being the reception given by Mrs. Presley C. Baker at her charming home on Orange Grove Avenue. As Mrs. Baker has quite as many friends among the society leaders of Los Angeles as in Pasadena the function was unusually enjoyable as there was a large representation from both cities. The wide verandahs were enclosed with canvas and decorated with potted palms and foliage plants. Upon one of these porches Lowinsky's orchestra was stationed and furnished music at intervals during the reception hours. The interior decorations were in smilax, maidenhair ferns and Roman hyacinths, and were arranged under the supervision of Miss Tileson, one of Mrs. Baker's friends. The arrangement was unique and extremely tasteful.

Mrs. Baker was assisted in receiving by Mrs. M. M. Mervin. Other unbonneted ladies were Mesdames C. D. Daggett, Norman Bridge, Theodore Coleman, B. M. Wotkyns. Mrs. C. F. Holder, Mrs. G. W. Stimson, Mrs. John B. Miller and Mrs. J. H. McBride presided over the chocolate and tea urns. The young ladies assisting were Misses Gardner, Wheeler, Merwin, Daggett, Helen Daggett and Armstrong. More than three hundred guests were in and out during the afternoon.

In the evening we all went to the Valentine dance at the Valley Hunt Club.

The ball room was gaily ornamented with hearts and darts, cupids, bows and arrows and St. Valentine's color, red, was used conspicuously in all the decorations. The affair was matronized by Mesdames F. F. Rowland, C. P. Morehouse, Geo. H. Barker, C. B. Scoville and Walter S. Wright. There were about sixty couples present and the evening was spent in dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Leffingwell, who have recently gone to their ranch at Fullerton, after spending two weeks with Mrs. Leffingwell's parents here, were up for the occasion and Mrs. Leffingwell wore her wedding gown; and her bridesmaids, who were also present at the dance, wore their bridesmaids gowns which made the occasion especially festive.

Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Rowland are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Halsted who expect to take possession of their new home on Euclid avenue this month.

Miss Kate Landt of Los Angeles was the guest of Miss Ruth Gardner Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

We girls are going to devote some of our Lenten season to getting up an amusing comedy entitled "The Spinsters' Club." Miss Pauline Lutz is chief instigator of the affair and twenty of us girls are rehearsing. Miss Daggett has the leading part and has proved already her ability in histrionic lines to fill the most difficult roles.

Mrs. Henry Clay Durand gave a charming hearts party Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Durand. There were thirty young ladies present and the favors were tiny heart-shaped boxes ornamented in water colors in a design of pepper berries. The prizes were also suggestive of hearts and appropriate to the game. Elaborate refreshments were served.

There is nothing in prospect in the near future save a rumor of a swell luncheon to be given by the Misses Daggett in honor of their guest, Miss Clay. PHYLLIS.

TRIBUTES OF POESY TO PAPINTA

RHYMES FROM POETASTERS IN HONOR OF THE BEAUTIFUL "MYRIAD MIRROR" DANCER.

SINCE time was young and beauty began to be, the hearts of poets, and others without that distinction, have thrilled with the sight of lovely woman, spangled with the gorgeous draperies of the East and wrapped in the sensuous mazes of the dance, pirouetting maybe as a primeval nymph or a latter day myriad dancer, as Papinta.

One Herodias before a king won a tribute to her charms in the shape of a prophet's bloody head, given to her on a charger. Papinta, the last of her race, takes hers out partly in fervid poems, dedicated to her by writers, east, west, north and south, whose muse has been stirred by a sight of the girl's enchanting performances on the stage.

Poems Papinta has by the score. Some are well written. Many trite. A few foolish. They have been pouring in on her from Southern California poetasters since she began her present engagement at the Orpheum. A comparison of these latest received with the rhymes of bardlings from elsewhere is not to the discredit of the songsmith.

Papinta, of her collection, prizes most a few verses from Frank L. Stanton. They originally appeared in the Atlanta Constitution, which for years has been enriched by Stanton's poetical gems. This poem on Papinta will be found on our title page.

Two years ago in Chicago Papinta had an admirer whose wheels revolved with the regularity of an eight day clock. Each day of the dancer's stay in the Windy City she received from her versifying friend a bit of alleged poetry. On Monday, for instance, Papinta was able to take her toast, eggs and chocolate in the morning with this acrostic for a relish:

Purest pearl of perfect pleasure,
All the world ne'er held such treasure;
Prettily dancing dainty measure,
If I could spend my days in dreaming,
Not wide awake with worldly scheming,
Then I would always dream of you
And be content—if you but knew!

Between soup and fish at dinner next day Papinta would enjoy the following spectacular bit of poetical vintage, fresh from the brain heart of the Chicago bard:

The lights are blazing,
Papinta!
You are amazing,
Papinta!
And you gather souls of people like a maiden gathers flowers;
'Tis the fire dance you are doing,
For your very life you're suing,
Your form the flames are wooing,
Papinta!
But you are human,
Papinta!
A lovely woman,
Papinta!
And your beauty always seems to me like roses after showers;
On the stage of life you're famous,
We all love you—do you blame us?
There is no one quite the same as
Papinta!

During the lull between courses next day Papinta could see in the following lines how she was slowly but surely driving the Chicago poet to faulty feet and risque similes:

In the lightning of your eyes I shiver,
Like many a man more wise, I quiver.
When you smile the whole world changes,
You'd melt snow on mountain ranges;
For you cowards would brave dangers,
You, Papinta!
But when I see your phantom dancing, I tremble;
I watch your lissome figure and dissemble;
Such as you would win whole races;
Do you play to hearts or faces?
Do you string souls on your laces?
You, Papinta!

A San Francisco youth hit the lyre and brought forth this not unmusical refrain dedicated to Papinta:

In the land of the ancient Pharaohs, in the realms of the golden fleece,
In the august courts of the Ceasars, in the templed vales of Greece,
Were dancers whom men applauded, and traveled from far to see
As they swayed in measured cadence, or tripped in elfish glee.
Maidens who danced like the houris, who roam the heavenly field—
Visions of rarest beauty, such as in dreams revealed.
And they gathered rank and riches and precious gems and rings,
And honors, and wreaths of laurel, and the priceless gift of kings.
But greater than these now lives one who is famous upon our stage,
Whose beauty, grace and charms excel all others of every age.
The belle of all the dancing belles that the world has ever seen,
The wonderful myriad dancer, Papinta, our own, our queen!

A North Cucamonga poetaster took his pen in hand and contributed this acrostic to Papinta's collection:

Prismatic the colors in light out of gloom,
Aglow with the radiance of star light and moon,
In folds of soft tissue her form stands revealed;
Not Venus herself could compete in the field.
Thought fleeting fails to describe her with calm,
And sight is bewildered in sensuous charm.

Once in Denver a man with the promising name of J. Emerson Smith saw Papinta and things happened at once. Within two hours of Papinta's departure from the stage she had received the following bit of fairly good verse:

Oh the moonlight aglinting upon her hair.
As she glides from the arms of the darkness there;
And the violin's sigh as it softly sings,
And the rose light trembles from out of the wings;
And the orchestra laughs and sobs as with tears,
As Papinta! Papinta, the mystic appears.
Oh, the music of faries—
The tap of her feet—
Was ever a melody from slipper so sweet?

'Twas from out of the east that a dancer came,
Upborne on the rays of Aurora's flame,
As the clouds roll back, and the stars peep out,
And the French horns wake with a noisy shout—
When out of the gloom to the kettle drums,
Papinta! Papinta, the dawn spirit comes!
And the rose on her breast
How it breathes to her heart,
Was there ever before secret told with such art?

Ay, the flame and the roses and the blue eyes aglow,
As the lights flash forth and her draperies flow
Like the thistle in summer, a cloud in the sky,
A murmur—a bow, and the dancer sweeps by
And the violin sobs and would fain play on,
But Papinta! Papinta, the mystic is gone!
A smile and a bow
And the clarionet's trill—
But her foot steps, somehow,
Are lingering still.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builde s of
Church
..Concert..
And
Parlor Pipe Organs

Factory:
8th and San Pedro Sts.
Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

Keep Money at Home

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER

Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED

149 NORTH MAIN St.
Rooms 5 and 6

Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your **Winter Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
108 West 2nd st.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine.....40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal

Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ...per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS
Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO
397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

The Very Latest
Wall Papers
Three Carloads

WALTER BROS.
627 SO. SPRING STREET
Tel. Main 1055

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE
IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....
Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper.. **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Simon Maier
Wholesale Butcher and Packer
Telephone Main 155
149-151-153 N. Spring Street

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Titchner & Jacobi (Rochester)
Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzis wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool
$10. and up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.
JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7 00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

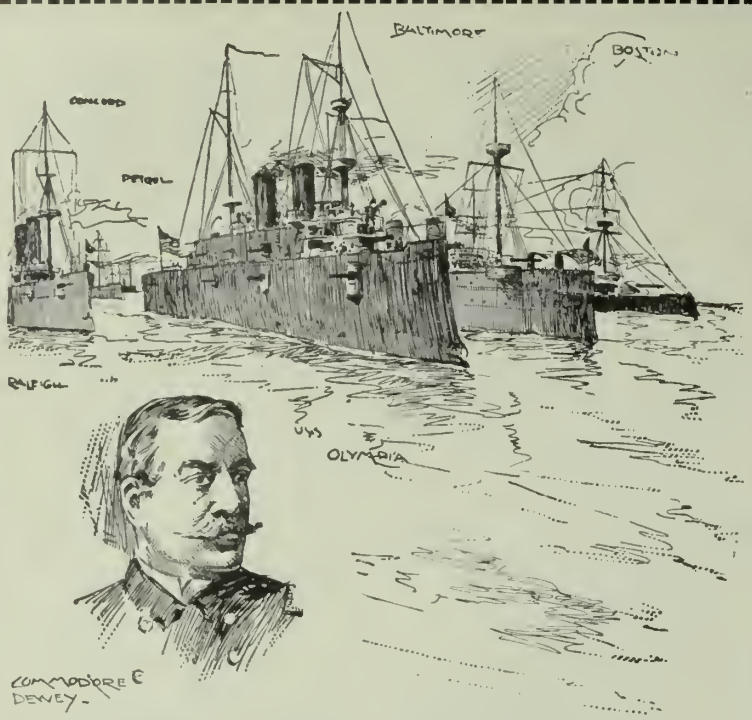
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY, Prop.



COMMODORE DEWEY AND HIS SQUADRON.
The Asiatic squadron, which did such effective work at Manila under the skilful direction of Commodore Dewey, is here represented as it was steaming rapidly toward the principal harbor of the Philippines

SEMI-ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE

OUR Sixteenth Semi-Annual Discount Call now being held, bids fair to eclipse all former efforts; as we have in stock many lots of elegant goods intended for our Holiday trade which arrived too late, these lines, as well as all other articles in our store, are marked down to prices that will be a delightful surprise so the ladies of this section.

Don't fail to Attend this Sale

H. F. VOLLMER & CO. DIRECT IMPORTERS

116 South Spring Street.

McCALL'S Patterns for March Now on Sale

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Gloves for Men

Standards of quality and style characterize our entire Glove stock. The advantage of buying Men's Gloves in a dry goods store must be obvious to those who have heretofore bought elsewhere.

Saranac Working Gloves, 50c.

Men's English Dogskin Driving and Business Gloves, shades of tan and terra cotta, pique stitch, made by Adler, $1.00.

Men's Driving Gloves, special tan or selected goatskin, made by Adler, very extra quality, at $1 50.

Men's Silk-Lined Reindeer Gloves, in shades of brown, $1.50.

Reindeerskin Gloves for men, new shades of quaker, soft and flexible, splendid for street or driving, $1.75.

Perrins' "400" Kid Gloves, $2.00.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

WENDELL EASTON
President

GEORGE EASTON
Vice-President

GEO. D. EASTON
Secretary

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK
Treasurer

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPY RIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 8.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 25, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

A NATIVE ANGELENO, A TYPE OF CHILD BEAUTY

Engraved by Mausard-Collier Co.

PEERLESS WINES

Of course we realize that the awarding to our Wines, Gold Medals at the Omaha Exposition was a just tribute to their Purity, Age and Strength, and the unsolicited testimonials of hundreds of Physicians and others that have come to us are more than gratifying, we feel that if everyone knew how excellent our vintages are, the demand would be doubled. In order that all intending purchasers may become acquainted with our wines, we invite you to call and sample them at any time—WE SELL NO WINES UNDER FIVE YEARS OLD.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will deliver free of freight charges to any railroad station in the United States.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXX - - - $ 9.00
Including one bottle 1888 Brandy.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXXX - - $11.00
Including two bottles 1888 Brandy and one bottle Champagne.

Southern California Wine Co.

Tel. Main 332. 220 W. Fourth St., Next Chamber Commerce.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days--In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels..... 50 per cent. On Framed Pictures .... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order..... 20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies--Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 8.

Los Angeles, Saturday, February 25, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR.

FIFTY years ago one of the greatest men of Massachusetts named Webster, and a man whom he owed money named Parkman, had an altercation over the matter, and in the heat of passion Webster seized a piece of grape vine that was upon a table near and struck Parkman over the head, killing him. All that could be done for the murderer by law and petition could not save him from the gallows. About the same time, in New Jersey, a wanton killer her lover because he had deserted her for some cause or other, and she was convicted of murder in the second degree and sent to the penitentiary for life, where she remained until her death, a few years ago. But things have changed, and we are not punishing for those little dramatic episodes nowadays. The girl of the town who kills her lover is not only not convicted, but the jury that acquits her disturb the sacredness of the jury chamber by their acclamations, and the man who goes after a debtor for a small bill and shoots him down in cold blood knows that he not only cannot be convicted but that the jury that acquits him may have a razzle-dazzle over their conclusions in the jury room. If there does not come an awful finale to this reign of murder and subsequent bribery and perjury and mockery of justice, one of these days, then we shall soon reach the conditions that precipitated the destruction of other nations that had deteriorated in morals correspondingly with their advancement in wealth, power and intellectuality.

AFTER nearly ten years of constant effort to secure a confederation of the Australian colonies a union has been effected under a constitution so very like our own that it is exceedingly flattering to the United States that its plan of popular government has proved so attractive to one of the most progressive and intelligent peoples of the globe as to secure its adoption as their own system. The first assembly to consider union of the colonies that gave any promise of success was held in 1890, which eventually resulted in a convention called for the purpose of drafting a constitution. Such a document was drawn, but it was not satisfactory and nothing came of the attempt at federation. The main difference between the colonies was upon the question of tariff, some of them having adopted protective duties on imports, while others had followed the British idea of free trade. The adherents of each theory claimed that the several colonies had prospered under their own plans and neither was willing to surrender its adopted system. A unanimous agreement has at last been reached and the union of Australian states seems to be assured. With the exception of the governor, who is to be appointed by the crown, every essential feature of the new constitution is almost an exact duplicate of the federal document under which the United States Government is carried on. The colonies have six members of the senate each, who are elected for the term of six years, and the representatives of the lower house are chosen for three years. The governor-general has a cabinet composed of seven members, wielding nearly the same powers as the advisers of the President. It is suggested that the duplicating of the American ideas by so large a country as Australia should have an important effect upon those people of the Philippines, who are now debating between an independent rule and a protectorate under the government of this country.

WHETHER or not the legislative fund of $30,000 foolishly expended by Mr. Grant in San Diego county will react as a purifying lesson to candidates in future, remains to be seen. But we get another object lesson from Connecticut, which state, like some others, compels by law all candidates for office to make sworn statements of all moneys in anyways expended in a campaign and for what purposes said moneys were used. Under this law Gen. Hawley, who has been elected to the United States Senate from that state, has filed with the city clerk of Hartford a detailed account of his expenses in securing the election, which is commended to the attention of those who favor cleaner methods in politics. His declaration is in these words:

"Amount of disbursements, nothing."

"Amount of expense, postage, not to exceed $3."

"Amount of contributions, nothing."

"And I designated no person to act as my political agent."

When it is remembered that Gen. Hawley did not have a "walk-away," but that there were other candidates who contested his election, it must be admitted that either politics in Connecticut is in a state of singular purity or else that the "corrupt practices" act is remarkably efficient in its workings.

GOMEZ is almost as good a goody-goody as Brother Pasadena Simpson with that $3,000,000 in view. But will he continue along that line after he gets hold of that neat little douceur? The treacherous little black devil Aguinaldo sold himself for a big sum to the Spaniards, but he failed to stay sold. "When the devil was sick the devil a saint would be, but when the devil got well the devil of a saint was he!"

IT begins to look as if Quay's trial of too much felonious "shaking of the plum tree" would reach him before the senatorship, as he is no nearer the latter than he was two months ago and the bailiffs will be after him in a few weeks if he "don't watch out."

STANDARD oil stock has been going down for several weeks, but we do not learn that there is any wolf as yet prowling round the door of John D. Rockefeller.

IF the law had passed giving any aggrieved person the right to shoot any editor, every scribe in California would have been a moving arsenal and every editorial room would have looked like the Tower of London. Besides, it is a noteworthy fact that newspaper men themselves have never been rated as a tremendous slouch at the trigger.

THE reason that an Ohio man was not appointed Librarian of Congress is because statistics betray that at present the number of Ohio officeholders exactly corresponds with the adult male population of the Buckeye state.

SOME Protestant missionary is boasting that Aguinaldo has renounced his Catholic religion. Well, that is about as good a piece of luck as the Catholics have had out there in the Philippines. The wretch—Aguinaldo, not the Protestant missionary—don't seem to have set free any of the priests and nuns that he has had in dungeons and other filthy prisons for the past few years.

THEY are talking of a gas trust in Chicago. Now, that is too thin, We are many years old and have never yet heard of a gas trust. It is "pay up" or "shut off" with all gas companies.

THE rumor that Chapin of the Times has been suffering from an attack of grip is premature. His ailment was due to his hasty perusal of the amendment to the anti-cartoon bill, and the thought that no more could he delineate the struggling hirsute ravelings of such caputs as C. P. Huntington's, J. Noonan Phillips's, et hoc genus homo, gave him a sort of functional derangement. But when the 'steenth physician felt of his pulse and reminded him that the g. o. p. elephant and the Tammany tiger were left him his convalescence became assured.

THAT man Talbot who insisted on cutting the pension of old General Palmer, aged 82, a man who has been Governor, United States Senator and Major General, from $100 down to $50 per month, and that the old hero be paid in silver, is a scrub of the most loathsome kind and is not fit to carry offal to a hog. We would rather associate with a dirty drunken tramp than to be found in the company of such a creature.

IT is just barely possible that the ursurper Reed is mounting too high a horse. At any rate he is getting himself very much disliked. And if it be true that he is crossing swords with President McKinley there won't be a grease spot of the Maine man left as the President will be backed by the whole people. Reed's idea that he is the whole thing must be corrected.

PARIS is going to have a beauty show next month and three American women—Mrs. De la Mar and Mrs. George Law of New York and Mrs. Collins of Boston have decided to compete. Here is a sparkling opportunity for some Los Angeles lady to take advantage of a "sure thing.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

SHASTA STANDS so isolated that the view from its summit is without doubt the most extensive to be had from any point in North America. Before the observer, looking to the south, lies the whole Sacramento Valley, with its rivers, towns, homesteads, orchards and grain fields. Standing in what seems to be the centre of the valley are the Marysville Buttes, looking like a cluster of islands in a sea of grain. It is said that on a clear day Mount Diablo, two hundred and forty-six miles distant, can be seen. To the southeast Lassen's peak, seventy-eight miles distant, lifts his crown of snow in full view among his brother peaks of the Sierra, head and shoulders above them all, like "Saul among his fellows." To the southwest, in plain view, are Mt. St. John, Sanhedrim, and other peaks of the Coast Range, more than one hundred miles distant. To the west are Scott Mountain and the innumerable peaks of the Trinity Range, stretching away in a billowy sea of elevations to the Pacific Ocean. On the north can be seen, at the foot of the mountain, the peaceful Shasta Valley, with its farms and houses, and Butte Valley, with its pretty lake and many thousands of acres of prairie still unoccupied and unvexed by plow. To the northeast lie the great lakes of Klamath, Rhett and Wright, the prairie lands of Oregon and the unnumbered and unnamed peaks of the Siskiyou Range in the same State. To the east are stretched out for fifty miles the dense and sombre pine forests of Pitt River and McCloud River valleys, the forests reaching up and clothing with a dark mantle the summits of the Sierra which bound the horizon in that direction.

MOUNT SHASTA FROM STRAWBERRY VALLEY

Mount Shasta may be seen from the plains near Chico, at a distance in a direct line of one hundred and twenty-six miles. Probably the grandest and most beautiful view can be had of it from the north in Shasta Valley, at a distance of about thirty miles. From this point it appears to rise from a level plain and stand distinctly against the sky, dwarfing all other mountains within the range of vision. From this point it seems a vast pyramid, its base clothed with forests, interspersed with what seem to be vast meadows of the deepest green. Above these are other sweeps of trees and grasses and shrubs, up to what is called the timber line, which seem to extend in a circle surrounding the mountain. Above the timber line, so far as can be seen from the valley, all vegetation ceases; and above this line there seems to be nothing but vast cliffs of dark lava and ravines with ice and snow. This abrupt termination of verdure, and the sharp contrast of the lava and snow gives this mountain peculiar characteristics not possessed by any other in California. Another grand view is had of it from the west on the trail from the Sacramento River to Castle Lake and the Castle Rocks. Here, after having crossed the Sacramento River on his horse, and climbed for three hours up the steep trail to an elevation of seven thousand feet, the traveler expects to find himself at least on a level with the forest base of Shasta. As he turns on the summit, before he ascends to the valley of Castle Lake, he finds himself humiliated, awed and subdued by the grand and mysterious mountain which seems to have come closer to him, as he rode away from it, and climbed with him and above him as he descended. He finds it looking down from above the clouds in its severe, calm, and cold grandeur, more stern, more solemn, and more imperious than it seemed from the valley below. One of the finest views is to be had from the southeast from the trail on the mountain above Horse-shoe Bend on the McCloud river; but this is rarely seen except by the ardent salmon and trout angler and deer hunter, who find all the most beautiful and inspiring places in the wild recesses of California mountains. The views of Shasta by artists, and the copies in engravings, are ordinarily taken from Sisson's meadow in Strawberry Valley from a point twelve miles distant in an air line from the summit. The view shows the two volcanic cones, and has a foreground of meadow and forest of great beauty.

The ascent of Shasta is not dangerous, but difficult and tedious. Parties should not make the attempt without a guide who is familiar with the best trails. Starting on horseback at noon in July or August, from Strawberry Valley, with a guide, food and blankets, the party at sunset will have reached the line at which all timber ceases. Here, camping for the night, the horses are left. In the morning, at daylight, the slow and weary tramp on foot commences, over loose lava and ravines filled with snow, up an angle in places of forty-five degrees, for a distance of seven miles until the summit is reached. Above the timber line the air is so rarefied that the weary tourist can climb but a few steps before he is compelled to stop and rest. To persons of good health no other inconvenience is suffered than a severe headache, which attacks about three-fourths of all persons who make the ascent. The summit is reached in about eight hours from the camping place. Tourists usually remain on the summit for about an hour, viewing the scenery, examining the solfataras, and exploring the heads of the glaciers. The descent to Strawberry Valley is made the same afternoon, long distances being passed over with great rapidity by sliding down the ravines on the frozen snow.

Mount Shasta is now an extinct volcano, and contains no other evidence of its former activity than the hot sulphurous gases that are constantly rising from the solfataras near the highest peak. Immense volumes of water from its melting snows pass through the loose lava and find their way underground to burst forth in large springs at the base of the mountain, to create the rivers of which this mountain is the parent. One of these subterranean rivers, after a course of eighteen miles under the lava, finds its way to the top of a calcareous cliff on the bank of the Sacramento River, from which it falls a distance of one hundred feet in numerous cascades and small streams into a deep pool into the river below. Before the subterranean river comes to light it is divided into hundreds of small streams which are spread out like a fan for a distance of more than a fourth of a mile, but as the face of the cliff is in the form of the interior of a semi-circle, the whole of the cascade is in full view of the beholder, who passes within a few feet of it upon the Oregon division of the Central Pacific Railroad. The unceasing spray from these cascades keeps the air cool, at midday, in the warmest season, while the constant moisture has filled the cliff behind the falls with ferns and other plants that thrive only in a moist atmosphere. This strange and beautiful spot is known as the Falls of the Sacramento.

There are really two summits of Shasta, the highest of which is 14,444 feet, and the other 13,242 feet. Besides the main craters there are at least 100 smaller ones, all inactive now, but from which at one time must have flowed great streams of lava, covering an area of nearly

5,000 square miles. Sheep Rocks, Castle Rocks and Cone Mountain are objects of interest in the neighborhood of Shasta, the latter rising 3,000 feet above the valley; also Shasta Soda Springs, containing a large percentage of iron and magnesia, and highly charged with carbonic acid gas. There is no part of California more prolific of game and fish than the country about the base of Mount Shasta. Brown and cinnamon bear, the mule deer, and the deer of the coast range are found in abundance. The mountain grouse nest in the meadows, and are numerous on the higher elevations. The mountain sheep is occasionally shot among the lava cliffs near the summit. Both the Sacramento and McCloud rivers are filled with salmon and trout, the McCloud having two varieties of the latter. The forests are densely wooded with different varieties of oak, firs and pines, some of them of great interest to the botanist, because of their localized habitat. From the great abundance of game and fish, the green meadows, the running streams and brooks, the pine forests, lakes and mountains, grand scenery, the delightful and cool summer climate, Strawberry Valley, on the line of the Oregon division of the Central Pacific Railroad, is becoming a place of great resort, not only to tired residents of the cities and lower valleys, but to botanists, geologists, and men of science, from different parts of the world, who may step into a sleeping car in the afternoon at San Francisco and take their breakfast the next morning in Strawberry Valley, in full view of the monarch of the north. For many years the Shasta tourist stopped at Sisson's, the hunter's paradise, an old-fashioned, low house, with nooks and crooks and breezy verandas, all snugly nestled among the trees at the edge of a little meadow, green with grain, with great forests on all sides, and a mountain rising 11,000 feet in front of it—a spot more lovely or grandly picturesque could hardly have been chosen. The genial landlord, Mr. J. H. Sisson, who had resided there from 1852 until his death only a few years ago, was an encyclopedia of information concerning the natural history of this region, and an invaluable aid to the hunter and fisherman who visited Mount Shasta and McCloud river during the summer months. Tourists now go to the Tavern of Castle Crag, the most perfect mountain hotel in California, managed by the famous Schonewald, so long the high priest of Del Monte.

The best months to make the ascent of Shasta are during July and August. John Muir made the ascent once in November, but encountered a terriffic snow storm. He slept in a hot sulphur bed in a crater until it was over, which kept him from freezing to death—and says of the scene following the storm: "A boundless wilderness of storm clouds of different age and ripeness were congregated over all the landscape for thousands of square miles, colored gray and purple, and pearl and glowing white, among which I seemed to be floating, while the cone of

FALLS OF THE SACRAMENTO RIVER

Shasta, above, and the sky, was tranquil and full of the sun. It seemed not so much an ocean as a land of clouds, [undulating hill and dale, smooth purple plains, and silvery mountains of cumuli—range over range, nobly diversified with peaks and domes, with cool shadows between, and with here and there a wild trunk canyon, smooth and rounded, as if ended by glaciers." In company with Mr. A. Roman, of San Francisco, I climbed to the summit of Shasta in 1867, and saw distinctly all the high peaks, from the Washington group on the north to the Sierra peaks around Lake Tahoe, and the Coast Range peaks about San Francisco—a distance, on a direct line, of nearly eight hundred miles. Within the limits of this view, Sacramento Valley and the topography of the Sierra Nevada were revealed with wonderful distinctness. The air was as if purged and filtered, and presented only a slight gray film between the eye and the most distant object. There seemed to be no limit to the vision, except the convexity of the earth's surface.

There is no such impressiveness to be felt anywhere as that which takes possession of the senses on the summit of a lofty mountain. Those immortal tablets of Moses never would have thundered forth his commands so terrifically had he excavated them at the base of Sinai; Noah would have been rated only an indifferent navigator had maritime fiction pictured him anchored in a plain ordinary gulch instead of balancing on the extreme top of Ararat; and his Satanic majesty understood his business when he took the lowly Nazarene up a high hill to enlist him in the carrying out of the most startling real estate operation of any time.

CHAPTER III.

On the evening of the fifth day after the episode at the intersection of the Lassen and Carson trails Mrs. Hathaway and her daughter, and all of the women of the party they had joined, accompanied by a small number of men, including the guide heretofore referred to, were in camp at a pretty place on the Johnson trail near Lake Tahoe, while the caravan proper had continued its way toward Placerville over the "old emigrant road." The guide had informed the men of the party, upon their arrival at the springs near Genoa, that there was a good trail over the mountains and along the southern margin of Tahoe, through to Placerville, and that the latter place could be reached, by saddle, in from four to five days, at least, in advance of the wagons, which would have to go over the "old emigrant road."

MOSSBRAE FALLS, OR CATARACTS OF CASTLE CRAGS

There were seventeen females in all, including Mrs. Hathaway and Janet, and twice that number of saddle horses and equipments, and it was therefore at once determined to send the women folks, accompanied be four men, including the guide, over the Johnson trail. It is this party that we find in camp upon the evening of the fifth day after the separation, on the margin of Lake Tahoe, near the mouth of the Little Truckee river.

Mrs. Hathaway and Janet, before retiring that night, although they had entirely abandoned the hope of seeing the divorced one before reaching Sacramento, prayed audibly that nothing should befall Mr. Hathaway during his pilgrimage over the Lassen trail. Mrs. Hathaway's last kiss, each evening, was imprinted on the companion bracelet of that in the possession of Andrew, and she began to conjure up talisimanic reasons why the circumstance of each possessing a part of the precious heirloom should not be instrumental in bringing them to their senses and again together.

And in this happy reflection she, who had been divorced on the desert less than a week before, passed into dreamland upon the margin of the fairest lake in the Sierra; for, folded in the mountain tops, like emeralds in their setting, and scattered elsewhere throughout the Golden State, are the gems of California scenery—its lakes; and, though their beautiful borders are not yet punctuated by cities and towns like those in Switzerland, or by villas and places like those in Italy, there are, nevertheless, quite a number of California lakes that combine both the ravishing beauty of the former and the impressive grandeur of the latter.

Ranking all others in point of rare beauty and situation is Lake Tahoe. This magnificent sheet of water is twenty five miles in length, and in some places it is from twelve to fourteen miles in width. It has a depth of 1,700 feet, an altitude of 6,216 feet and is surrounded by mountains which tower above the lake from 2,000 to nearly 5,000 feet.

TO BE CONTINUED

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, Feb 24, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— The social functions this week, which have been especially noteworthy, have all been luncheons. We began with a swell buffet luncheon given Tuesday at Columbia Hill by the Misses Daggett in honor of their guest. Miss Clay. Miss Franc Bolt, who is one of this season's debutantes, also came in for a share of the honors. The affair was really one of the most delightful of the season. Of course one always says that, but this really was, you know. One thing that made it so unusally enjoyable was getting just the right people together, and then the guests were so lovely about helping entertain in an informal way. Miss Green and Miss Hall sang, Miss Carroll gave some violin numbers and Mrs. Lyman and Miss Coleman contributed some piano music, all of which was charming. Another thing, the function was extremely picturesque, as the guests nearly all wore lovely dainty summer gowns and picture hats and the floral decorations in acacia and almond blossoms suggested springtime and general loveliness, so no one could imagine it was a midwinter affair. The ladies assisting were Mrs. C. B. Scoville, Mrs. F. S. Updegraff, Mrs. H. B. Fletcher, Mrs. Dudley Watson and Mrs. J. Grant Lyman, all among the prettiest young married ladies in town, and Misses Greble, Cloud and Dodworth

The second luncheon was even a more elaborate affair and was given by Mrs. J. Grant Lyman and her sister, Miss Anna Adams Brown, in honor of their guests, Mrs. Hartwell and Miss Clay. The guests upon this occasion were seated at small tables, which were exquisitely decorated with pink orchids and smilax. There were about thirty ladies present and the menu was replete with every imaginable delicacy. Tomorrow, Mrs. Thaddeus Lowe, Jr., gives a large luncheon, which will undoubtedly be an elegant affair and which we are all anticipating.

No especial effort was made by the swagger set this year, so far as I have heard, to celebrate the birthday of the illustrious George, except a small card party given Wednesday evening by Mrs. Hampton L. Story of Altadena. Mr. and Mrs. Story entertained the Neighborhood Club, and on this occasion extended invitations to a few outsiders. The score cards and prizes were selected in reference to Washington's birthday and suggested touching portions of the childhood history of the Father of his Country, being in the form of little hatchets and closely connected with cherry trees.

Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Updegraff gave a charming box party Tuesday evening at the opera house to a number of friends interested in finding out "Why Smith Left Home." The affair was in honor of Miss Clay and concluded with a dainty little supper at Dr and Mrs. Updegraff's, after the theater. The party included the Misses Daggett, Miss Clay, Rob Rowan, King Macomber, and John Daggett.

Mrs. R. J. Dobbins and guests have been spending a week at Catalina and are now at Long Beach, where Miss Lillian Dobbins is giving a house party at her handsome summer home by the sea, which she has named The Kennel.

Of course the great subject of interest during the week has been the announcement of Mrs. P. C. Baker and Robert J. Burdette Jessica says it is wonderful how many things people can find to say upon a subject which really was no surprise to any one and something which seems eminently suitable and sensible from every point of view. But if we didn't make the most of every possible item of interest we would certainly dry up with the rest of the country and blow away. Everyone agrees upon one point, however, that the engagement is a subject of congratulation for both parties.

We girls have been devoting more of our time to golf than usual lately, although the instructor at the Country Club does not flatter us into thinking that we are making much progress at the game. Jessica tried to worm a compliment out of him the other day and he admitted reluctantly he had coached people who had a worse stroke than she. Our interest in the game has been accelerated by the anxious—almost tender—solicitude of our men friends—club members.

We girls were comparing notes the other day and discovered each and all had been the recipient of telephone messages of eager inquiry as to how we were getting on and why we didn't stick to golf. Each of us was assured she had immense possibilities and encouraged to persevere.

It was truly touching and we were overwhelmed with the attention until Jessica spoiled it all by explaining that she had discovered the clubmen had guaranteed that Country Club instructor so much each month. So as each girl pays her own fees for coaching it is adroit of the men to stimulate her interest and thus reduce their bachelor tax. How little real disinterested kindness there is in this world. PHYLLIS

ALBERT ROSS

AMONG the winter residents of Pasadena is a novelist who is believed to have had a larger vogue during the past eleven years than any other American author, if, indeed, it has ever been surpassed in this country. Albert Ross was wholly unknown when, with his first book he achieved a place that hundreds try for a lifetime to reach in vain. After that everything was easy. Each new novel has an immense advance sale and as he generally writes two a year his position is enviable.

Mr. Ross began life in a newspaper office where he learned the art of condensation and of writing nothing with an element of dullness in it. Many criticise his methods, but the reading masses continue to applaud his work. The novelist is now in the forties and does not seem to be in the least spoiled by his financial success. He travels the greater part of the time seeing the world in a quiet fashion and locating new stories in the places he visits.

After remaining in California during the winter and spring, Mr. Ross may go to Alaska and later will continue across the Pacific, touring the principal cities and reaching Paris in season for the exposition of 1900. Before leaving this vicinity it is his intention to pass some time in Los Angeles, which he pronounces the most beautiful city of its size he has ever visited.

SPAIN once offered $25,000 for Aguinaldo's head, but that was before Uncle Sam had reduced its circumference.

In the Gay Life

MISS GENEVIEVE SMITH of South Flower street gave a charming lunch party on Tuesday complimentary to Mrs. Willard Doran (nee Innes) and Mrs. Herbert Leroy Jones (nee Babcock) of Chicago. The colors used in the dining room were pink, purple and green, the focus of decoration being a bowl of stately pink carnations and dainty violets placed on a mirror, with the smaller flowers and ferns scattered all about. Smilax and roses were on buffet and mantel and gold inscribed ribbons of pink and lavender were used as name cards. About the round table were gathered an aggregation of such beautiful young femininity as Mrs. William Garland, Mrs. Howard Bundrum, Mrs. Fred Flint Jr., Mrs. Albert Cheney, matrons; Dorothy Groff, Lila and Helen Fairchild, Ada Patterson, Irene Stephens, Mary Babcock, Kate Landt, Florence Jones and Bertha Crouch, maids. With the guests of honor and the hostess, it was a veritable dream of fair women.

The Misses Rowena and Marguerita Moore of South Figueroa street entertained the D. I. X. Sorority on Tuesday, the amusement of the afternoon being a progressive bicycle game. The decorations were in purple and green, the club colors, carried out in violets, ferns and potted palms, even the heart-shaped score cards being pictured in water colors with the favored flower and shade. About thirty guests were present and following the game, luncheon was served in the dining room.

Miss Edna Bicknell of West Seventh street entertained some thirty young people with an informal dance and supper Saturday night, the members of the Lazy Men's Club all being present. Roses, lilies and smilax adorned the various rooms and added a touch of brightness. The same party will dine at Hotel Green, Pasadena, on March 3rd, and again at the home of Miss Belle Baker on March 11th.

The Tuesday Night Dancing Club met last evening at Kramer's Hall.

Miss Anna Fay of West Adams street gave a tally-ho party to Pasadena, Baldwin's ranch and Oakwood on Washington's Birthday for the pleasure of her house guests Miss Gertrude Feldher of Michigan and Miss Lillian Christie of Chicago. The chaperones were Mrs. C. B. Jones and Mrs. J. J. Fay, and the others on the coaches were the Misses Irene Stephens, Jette Thom, Bird Chanslor, Lou Winder, Mae McCrae, and Messrs. Will Stephens, John Mott Jr., Robert Allen, Sam Hasskins, Harry Van Dyke, David Brant and Walter Chanslor.

Mr. Warren Gilellen of South Main street had as his guests at dinner Tuesday evening the directors of the Broadway Bank. Covers were laid for fourteen and the table was handsomely set with garnet carnations and maidenhair in vases at either end, and in a low bowl in the center. The walls were hung with green and red and the flowers of the table were repeated on the buffet and about the room. De Lano's Orchestra furnished music during the evening.

The Concordia Club substituted a hearts party for the vaudeville performance that was to have been given Tuesday evening, much to the disappointment of the members, as that

is looked forward to as the star entertainment of the season, much unlooked for and previously undeveloped talent always being displayed on these occasions. At the game of cards Miss Etta Jacoby, Mrs. E. Behrendt, Mr. M. Felkhelder and Mr. Ralph Levy were awarded the prizes.

Mrs. George Steckel and Miss Zara Dewey will be at home the first and second Tuesdays in March at the residence of the former on South Hope street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark of West Twenty-third street have as their guests Dr. and Mrs. Homer C. Stuntz of San Francisco.

Mrs. Wilbur Parker and Miss Margaret Winston have returned from San Francisco where they went to attend the Mardi Gras ball on Shrove Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Baruch entertained at whist on Wednesday afternoon at Kramer's Hall in honor of Mrs. M. Weiler and Miss Pauline Weiler, her mother and sister, who are visiting here from New York. Potted plants, palms and flags were used in the decoration of the room.

Mrs. Homer Laughlin of Westlake avenue entertained at luncheon on Friday.

Mrs. John E. Plater of the Baker block entertained informally at cards on Thursday afternoon, asking a dozen or more ladies to meet Mrs. M. L. Newhall of San Francisco. Following the game luncheon was served in the pretty apartments.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Graves of South Figueroa street gave a handsomely appointed dinner party on Thursday on which occasion their table was florally beautified by a centerpiece of pink carnations, ferns and ribbons and fringed with individual clusters of English violets. The name cards were in pink and gold. The guests comprised Mr. and Mrs Dwight Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Denis, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell-Johnson of Garvanza, Miss Stephens, Miss Thom, Miss Graves Wilhain Ennis, J. Mountjoy Cloud, W. S. Burnett.

Miss Willard Stimson of South Figueroa street was the hostess at a dainty luncheon given on Thursday to meet Mrs. Beardsley of Michigan. The table was gay with the amber glory of narcissus, their coroneted heads rising amid a mist of ferns. There were assembled Mesdames John H. Norton, John T. Jones, E. T. Earl, T. J. Fleming, Victoria Harrell, W. B. Cline, F. M. Keffey, W. H. Holliday, W. A. Barber and J. W. McKinley.

Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Cates of Orange street entertained the Orange Street Whist Club on Thursday evening. Of the members and guests there were thirty-five present. The house had been elaborately decorated for the occasion, the reception hall in pink roses and carnations, the drawing and dining rooms in chrysanthemums, begonia blossoms and greens.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

A SUBLIME DEMONSTRATION UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE BLUE AND GRAY—MAGNIFICENT TESTIMONIAL TO THE HERO OF SANTIAGO

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY was celebrated in Los Angeles in a way long to be remembered, under the auspices of the Blue and the Gray, which fraternal organization had a grand parade in the morning, a reception to General Shafter—the hero of Santiago—a camp dinner at the pavilion, and afterwards exercises that lasted until evening, during which many fine speeches were made to a vast audience, and General Shafter gave a glowing history of the campaign in Cuba, which elicited enthusiastic approbation. Before that vast multitude, more than one thousand of whom had fought all through the Civil War, the hearty old soldier of many campaigns told the history of the movement against Santiago, in a modest, straightforward, vivid and impressive manner, and won the hearts of all by his charming and truthful presentation of much of the detail of the remarkable episode that commenced and ended fighting operations in Cuba.

The Chamber of Commerce had arranged that its annual banquet be held on the evening of Washington's Birthday, and General Shafter was made the guest of the occasion. Again he told the story of Santiago, which was a delightful epitome of one of the most remarkable campaigns of any time, and he told it with his characteristic modesty but with an animation that was prompted by his entrenchment among an avalanche of friends who know him well and appreciate him heartily for his great worth. He paid magnificent tributes to President McKinley, General Wheeler and all the brave officers and men under him, and didn't even forget the patient mules that brought rations and ammunition just in the nick of time.

Splendid speeches were made by W. J. Hunsaker, Henry O'Melveny, Will A. Harris, J. S. Slauson, Hon. A. M. Stephens and others, the toastmaster being Burt Estes Howard, who is always charged with decorous felicity and charm of manner. The banquet hall had been beautifully decorated and there was music throughout the evening. There were many letters read, those from President McKinley, Governor Roosevelt, General Wheeler and C. P. Huntington each eliciting tremendous applause.

The menu was the most perfect ever attempted in this city for the discussion of so many epicures—238 in all—and shows what the renowned Jerry Illich can do when he has carte blanche. The outside cover of the menu card illustrated engravings of a ship passing through the Nicaragua Canal, a railway train speeding over the Salt Lake Railway, and ships at anchor behind the breakwater at San Pedro. On the obverse side of the cover was a picture of George Washington. The menu itself was as follows:

Olives Celery Salami Tomatoes
Salted almonds
Blue Point oysters on half shell
Green turtle soup
Sauterne (Cresta Blanca)
Boiled salmon, Shrimp sauce
Potato croquettes
Sweet bread pattes with truffles
Claret (Mont Rouge)
Fresh shrimp salad a la mayonaise
Cardinal punch
Bakersfield teal duck stuffed with celery
Fresh green peas Asparagus
Roast turkey with cranberry sauce
Moet & Chandon (White Seal)
Ice cream Macaroons Lady fingers
Nuts Raisins Fruit
Cheese Coffee Cigars
White Rock Ozonate Lithia Water

The Daughters of the American Revolution spent Washington's Birthday on Mount Lowe and the Landmarks Club visited the old mission at San Juan Capistrano and had a Spanish dinner in the town.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

SOME COMPARISONS

THE week of our Horse Show was the straightest bit of cold and uncomfortable weather we have remembered to have ever occurred here, and yet no one actually suffered from it and few flowers and no fruit trees were killed by frost. But the news from all the other states in the Union told of unprecedentedly cold weather, even away down through the Gulf States to the sea line the temperature in many places in Florida and Alabama and Louisiana going down nearly to zero.

The blizzard seems to have ranged with special severity along the coast and Gulf States, and from Baltimore to Jacksonville come detailed accounts that vary only in the degree of intense cold prevailing. Advices from Augusta, Ga., say that section experienced the coldest weather in fifty years. Monday morning at seven o'clock the signal office in that city reported the mercury 6 3-10 above zero. The mean temperature for three days was the lowest on record at the signal office. The Savannah river was filled with floating ice. It was the coldest weather on either side of the Savannah river in the memory of the oldest citizens.

At Charleston, S. C., the freeze was one of the hardest ever known. The mercury in the upper part of the state marked from zero to eight below. Monday morning, Alfred Logan, a colored man of Abbeville, went to get wood and returning to the house fell dead from the effects of the cold. Robert Stevens, colored, aged nineteen, was found frozen to death near his home. The Charleston ponds were frozen over, also the rivers and creeks to Beaufort. The cabbage crop of the Sea Islands was killed.

For the third successive day people throughout Florida shivered as they never did before. At Jacksonville the temperature began falling Friday night and Saturday morning reached thirty-two degrees as recorded at the signal office and twenty-six by thermometers in exposed places. Saturday night was colder still and the thermometer recorded twenty-one degrees at the signal office and fifteen degrees in exposed places. Sunday night was also very cold and the thermometer Monday morning fell to twenty-two at the signal office and eighteen where exposed. High winds were blowing almost constantly during the three days, which greatly aggravated the effect of the cold. The temperature fell to fifteen at Fernandina Sunday to twenty at St. Augustine and is reported to have fallen to sixteen as far south as Tampa, on the Gulf coast. The damage done was less than would be expected from such a freeze but then there was not much fruit to damage. All oranges remaining on the trees were frozen and the lemon trees in northern Florida probably killed to the surface of the ground, but, beyond losing their leaves, it is not believed that the orange trees are injured in the southern part of the state.

Alabama felt the chilling blast along with her sister states and at Mobile the mercury, after lingering in the neighborhood of twenty-five degrees above zero, took a sudden drop to twelve, where it remained Monday, with no sign of moderating. At Louisville, Ky., the weather was extremely cold but clear. The temperature was about stationary. The thermometer registered seven degrees below zero. Considerable suffering is reported there and throughout the state. All over Louisiana it was bitter cold and freezing—so cold was it in New Orleans on Monday the 13th that the Mardi Gras festivities had to be postponed. Why, our Horse Show weather was a Brown's furnace compared to any of these polar visitations throughout the Sunny South.

SLAM BANG WHIZZ FIRE FIZZ SH-R-RR!

THE CHINESE NEW YEAR is passed, yet, in our American homes, we have erected altars to a heathen god, and still worship at the shrine of the Sacred Lily of China. So anxious are our Mongolian servitors that the "devil shall not get us," that, long before the end of their year, they offer us bulbs of their favorite flower, and so just now, all over the city, there are blossoming the narcissus, blooming regardless of surroundings in cracked jars, quaint bowls and rich Eastern potteries, a joy to all beholders. Creamy crowns of golden chaliced blossoms amid the stiff spikes of green—how fragrant and beautiful they are! And so a foreign custom has sweetly ingratiated itself upon us. The slant-eyed orientals of Chinatown emblazon their section of the city with crimson posters of greeting and unfurl their three cornered silken flags of yellow and black. The paper decorations of the houses are merely hieroglyphics to us, but even their sign language bears messages of good will and rejoicing, for red is the good-luck color of the denizens of this quarter. Twinkling, swirling, blazing lanterns are swung and after nightfall firecrackers are set off to drive away the evil spirits whose power is supposed to be weakened by the explosion of gunpowder—more noise, greater quantity, and the spell is more surely broken for the ensuing year.

Like us, they send out New Years' cards of greeting, their's always red and always with two addresses on the envelope, English and Chinese. And then they call and receive; offering rice, wine and sweetmeats to the visitors, the musically inclined giving ancient popular songs, wierdly accompanied by curious stringed instruments. Everyone presents and receives gifts, old and young and rich and poor, and all bills are settled at New Year's. And in all this we bear a part, for their lily, the lily of Confucius, blooms in our homes, and is enshrined in our hearts. No house seems so humble but that at this season it does not boast a flowering bulb of the jonquil family. We do not thus grow the hyacinth, tuberose, crocus or tulip, and so probably if the beauties of the Chinese lily were not thus brought to our notice by the generosity of our despised alien, the Heathen Chinee, the possibilities and easy cultivation of the bulb, its quick springing into life amid a few pebbles or a handfull of sand, would still remain unpracticed. These queer people have taught us many things that we are slow to acknowledge, but let us at least surrender them a full meed of praise for their introduction of the Sacred Lily. They hang their crimson and gold banners on the outer walls in celebration, we also set out our manifestations of gladness; for, lo! the bulb is burst, the shoots spring forth, the buds unfold and the waxen blossoms star the miniature garden; and thus we, American citizens, recognize the New Year of probably the oldest people of the world.

AMONG the many signs of coming prosperity is the fact that another decennial census will have to be taken next year, with the usual accompaniment of public snaps.

THE Leech Lake Indians threaten to go on the warpath again for the purpose of demonstrating that the white man has some burdens right here at home that it will not pay him to forget.

With Our Boys at Mania

CHRISTMAS IN THE PHILIPPINES—AND MANY OTHER MATTERS OF INTEREST

CUARTEL DE MEISSIC,
MANILA, Jan. 4, 1899.

ENCLOSED find a description of Christmas among "our boys" and other matters of interest.

Times have been quite stirring since the order from Washington to take possession. Xmas was quiet here but the die will soon be cast. What our friend (the Insurgents) will do we do not know. Some Nebraska boys told me a number came over to their camp (which is an outpost) to surrender but having no authority the Nebraskans did not receive them. We are anxious to have "it" settled, but at the same time there seems to be a mountain of work before us.

New Years was uneventful, save for being "confined to quarters" on account of the Insurgent scare. Sports have been held in great numbers, occurring almost every day. Weather fine, health of army generally good.

SOMETHING ABOUT CHRISTMAS IN MANILA

Xmas has come and gone. Monday, December 26th, was decreed a holiday and the soldiers did not have to drill.

Christmas Eve in Manila, unlike the home cities, did not possess the bustle and stir of purchasers who with puzzled or smiling face were making selections. There was also absent the many faces all aglow with expectations of the morrow, as, mayhaps, they wended their way to the Xmas tree at the church.

Here, in the land where the soldiers' amunition is law, there is a different picture. The presentation of Xmas gifts is not so much in vogue here as at home. So we find the stores for the most part locked up, and little from outward appearance can we find anything which betokens that glad Xmas tide has come.

In the evening many dwellings were lit up with Chinese and other tissue paper lanterns of a great variety of designs and made up of many colors of papers which diffused lights of many variations. Parades usually headed by a band of musicians, in which the lanterns were made to represent musical instruments, were numerous. As a rule a few civilians carrying lanterns (with pictures of the victor-

PRETENTIOUS DENIZENS OF OUR CHINESE QUARTER

ious Filipinos over the Spaniards) made up the parade. And to judge from popular singing of songs of Aguinaldo, one would think it more of an independence day than Christmas tide.

In many homes private gatherings were held and here the hand of welcome was extended to such of the soldier boys as were known to the hosts. Singing, instrumental music, dancing (usually fancy tripping by some senorita) a light lunch, etc., usually made up the program. Their music is not so robust as ours, being more delicate in tone. The natives have already learned a large number of our songs, which they play with surprising correctness, having no notes their ear is quick to catch a tune.

Christmas (eve and day) was observed in all the churches with special services. Candles burned more brightly, music and rituals for the occasion were well rendered. At the various Catholic churches, Christian Commission tent and regimental places of worship appropriate services were held for the soldiers.

At the camps the boys' faces beamed brighter, having in store the promise of a dinner of turkey, cranberries, vegetables, pudding, pie, fruits, preserved and fresh, and coffee with cream. But this was not all. There were few, indeed, who had not been presented a Xmas box. And whose thoughts were pleasantly associated with those whose kindness and love had prompted them to send the soldier boys boxes. Long will Xmas in far away Manila live in the memory of the boys of the 8th Army Corps.

The first Protestant church in the Philippines has been founded by a Methodist missionary of Seattle, Washington.

The Filipino junta in Hong Kong has published the first English native paper under the name of "Echo." It will be carried on by the sanction of Aguinaldo. Herein will be set forth the aims and aspirations of the Filipinos. The natives, as has been remarked, are very apt at learning. When we came to the city hardly any of the natives understood the English language. Now the six or more American publications have Filipina compositors. They have also a great proclivity for gambling and despite the frequent "hauls" and arrests they still take chances on being punished.

The Isla de Luzon last week carried 629 Spanish prisoners home to Spain. The 51st Iowa, one battery of the 6th Artillery and the 18th Infantry have gone to Iloilo. This relieves us of any more speculation as to whether we will go or not. When these troops arrive there will be great rejoicing as panic has reigned for some time. The Insurgents have been pressing the Spaniards so hard that it was considered advisable to abandon the city to save massacre.

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM AN INSURGENT PRISON. HOW THREE OF US WERE TAKEN CAPTIVE AND MARCHED AS PRISONERS TO THE FILIPINO GUARDHOUSE

Since the recent scare nothing further has developed to lead us to conclude that the Insurgents are likely soon to precipitate hostilities. They are, however, none the less strict in the enforcement of their orders one of which provides that no Americans shall pass into their lines under arms.

The incident which I am about to relate occurred while on outpost duty in the Malabon district, some two miles from our quarters. The country here in most places is covered with dense thickets of bamboo, occasional swamps and rice fields.

Together with F. B. Catron of "K" Battery and H. O. Morgan of Battery "G" we started on patrol. Having already made two trips over a less extended route I acted as a guide. Leaving the Leper Hospital on our right we started north on the main road until the Pennsylvania outposts compelled us to turn back, having orders to pass no American soldiers without a pass. Retracing our steps for a short distance we took a path to the right and soon found ourselves alternately in thickets, swamps and rice fields.

Skirting along the border of a rice field flooded with water we made our way north, intending to find a ridge or dyke on which to pass west. Finding ourselves again in a thicket we continued north until suddenly we came to an open space in full view of the Insurgent lines and not more than 100 yards distant.

Seeing us, the alarm whistle was sounded, and the 300 yards of territory in full view soon filled with soldiers, ranging themselves in squads and then extending out into skirmish line. We could see them load their guns, and concluding we were not welcome, we turned to go, but a shout caused us to turn and we saw that their position of "ready" was a threat not to retire. Then they motioned for us to come forward. After debating it for awhile it was thought best to advance. Slowly we came forward, and after having covered half the distance we turned again, but the shouts and preparations of the soldiers were ominous indications of the Filipino soldiers intentions.

Reluctantly we lessened the distance between us. After assurances of friendship we were ordered to "open chambers" to see if our rifles were loaded. Then we were informed that we would be marched to the Captain. So for headquarters we started. Intense excitement prevailed, and all along the line soldiers were "falling in" with loaded guns, cocked and bayonets fixed. Fortunately for us we were not doomed to spend the night in the "Calabaso." At the juncture of the road where we intended to turn north, three American officers happened along and immediately they negotiated for our release. After telling our story to Major Mallory he in turn told the Insurgent officers in Spanish how we came to be their prisoners, and upon demand we were released.

It is needless to say that by this time there were fifteen officers about and some 300 soldiers. We were told to report at once to the officer of the day, Captain Randolph. Hearing our story, he assured us that it was all right and that the Insurgents had no business to hold us.

From this experience these lessons were learned, viz: That henceforth never give an enemy a chance to bag you even though they profess neutrality. Again it must be admitted that despite the lack of discipline which the soldiers showed in so boylike a handling of a loaded gun, they showed themselves ready for an emergency. They also understand heliographing and have improved very much generally by observing us in war, and in daily drills and maneuvers.

To account for the admission of the officers into the lines without question, it must be noted that they carried no arms, and were at liberty to go where they choose.

GEORGE J. ODEN,
Battery "H," Third Artillery.

A SAD ROMANCE—ISABELLA AND PEDRO

[FROM THE PORTUGUESE OF CAMOENS]

THE last gleam of day was silvering the waters of the Gudalquiver, at the mouth of which stands the ancient city of Valencia, as the congregation was slowly departing from the Cathedral of St. Cecilius. Among the last of the worshipers was a young female closely shrouded in a mantilla. In her hand she carried a fan of the most exquisite workmanship; behind her hobbled an old duenna, who with difficulty kept pace with the tripping feet of Donna Isabella, for such was the name of the maiden. Close by her side was a young and noble cavalier, whose deep, dark eye was riveted upon her, while ever and anon glances of recognition were exchanged between them, till at length the suspicion of the old lady was aroused, who, seizing the arm of her young charge, quitted her not until they reached a mansion in the neighborhood of the ever verdant Glorietta.

Just as Donna Isabella was ascending the steps leading to her mansion she dropped her fan as if by accident. The opportunity was at once seized by the young cavalier, who, lifting it unseen by the duenna, slipped within its folds a billet, and, kneeling, presented it to the blushing damsel.

"You will not fail to meet me as the note says?" he whispered beseechingly. "You understand?"

"I catch on with Simpsonian alacrity," exclaimed the maid, in sweet Sacramento accents.

That night when the bell of Miquilit tolled the midnight hour, Isabella stood in her balcony, which overhung the garden. A slight movement was soon heard among the orange foliage, and a tall figure, shrouded in a flowing mantle, advanced and stood beneath the balcony.

"Are you ready?" asked the mask.

"P. D. Q.," answered the maid in a breath that told of more than a crust of bread at the bottom of the salad bowl.

The next moment she was in the arms of her lover.

"Now then for the chapel of the nearest justice of the peace. Ere the sunlight falls upon the Alhambra (saloon) you will be mine."

"That morn you will never see," cried a bold, bad man from the Santa Monica Canyon, who advanced from the umbrageous shrubbery close by, and struck Pedro a powerful blow under the left ear.

The unfortunate man sank senseless into the arms of his assailant, who bore him swiftly away.

The next morning Donna Isabella was buried in grief (and a percale wrapper). Corsetless and with tear-stained cheeks she sought her mother. "They have taken my Pedro," she exclaimed, despairingly. "Who could have done it?"

It must have been the ten spot or jack," responded Colonel Gaffey, who was standing near. "Nothing less could have taken it."

A MOVEMENT is on foot to have a play censor in New York whose duty it shall be to prevent all indecent theatrical performances. It would be a good thing if he could have the power, also, to kill a few of the plays that are not worth producing. Still, most of these are included in the class first mentioned.

Amusements

MLLE. Rocca added to her previous success at the Orpheum this week with a well chosen program, and it should be very gratifying to the young woman to receive two

MILTON NOBLES, at the Orpheum

and three recalls each performance.

Joe Hayden is justly proud of the popularity of his song, "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," and his new song, "When Dewey Comes Home," which his daughter, Ola Hayden, sings, will likely be whistled from Los Angeles to New York. Joe Hayden, with Queenie Hetherton, presented a sketch called "Matrimonial Absurdities," which was a series of bearded jokelets. The point of the whole thing only became evident at the last when he sang a song entitled, "The Jokes of Our Childhood."

Milton Nobles does clever comedy work in "Why Walker Reformed," and is ably assisted by pretty and piquant Dolly Nobles.

Quite the smoothest club swingers and jugglers in the business are Derenda and Breen. When in an act of this sort the performers so gain the audience's confidence that not the slightest apprehension is felt for the success of their tricks, perfection is assured.

Papinta—that name is the equivalent of all the beautiful adjectives in the dictionary—is still the queen and almost nightly receives floral tokens from admirers who must needs admire at a respectful distance.

The melodious, unique and gingery "Clorindy" combination as the last act on the bill, holds even the most obstinate rushers in their seats until the last bar of the final chorus.

LISSOM, accomplished Janet Waldorf, has won her way to the hearts of more than one cynic and it is with sincere regret that we must now wish her god-speed on her projected trip to China and Australia. While this last week of her stay in Los Angeles may not have been as profitable as could be wished there was much improvement from an artistic standpoint that is undoubtedly a source of pride and gratification, to this studious young lady. Tonight in "Much Ado About Nothing," she will say good bye for perhaps several years, and the best wishes of thousands who love her girlishness and simplicity go with her.

DOLLY NOBLES, at the Orpheum

I DECLINE to say "Why Smith Left Home" because it is to gain that information that Angelenos are filling the Los Angeles theatre the last half of this week, though not a few anticipated the enjoyment of the comedy as secondary to the pleasure of paying tribute to Jessie Conant, who comes to us a full fledged actress and with the same sweet voice with which she used to delight us when she was a Southern California girl. The comedy is clean and clever. There is not a broad construction possible in the whole play and those who like a good laugh or have an interest in Smith's troubles can be satisfied at the matinee this afternoon or this evening.

PAPINTA stood among the flames
And all about was red;
The fire flared round her beauteous form
And rolled above her head!

A maiden in a loge turned pale
And others betrayed fright;
But all the bald heads cried "Dance on!
Dance on, sweet girl, all night."

MUSICAL MENTION

THE concert given by "The Laughing Trio," consisting of Miss Ethel Graham, (soprano,) Miss Jennie Graham, (contralto,) and Mr. Walter Wren, (baritone) under the auspices of the Sons of St. George, Monday evening at Kramer's Hall, drew a large and appreciative audience. The trio were assisted by Miss Lucille Roberts, (pianist), Miss Eloise Lemon, (violinist) and that prince of accompanists, Mr. Carlyle Petersilea. Miss Graham possesses a high bell-like soprano of much natural sweetness, and was heard to advantage in Arditi's celebrated waltz song, "Il Baccio" and Bischoff's dainty "Bobolink." Miss Graham joined her sister, Miss Jennie, in two duetts; "Ye Banks and Braes of Bonnie Doon," and "Cheerfulness," both selections being sung with excellent taste and feeling. The numbers of "The Laughing Trio," call for a word of special commendation, The Gypsy Chorus, from Bohemian Girl, being delightfully rendered, as was Geibel's pretty lullaby, "Sleep Kentucky Babe." The music for this Trio has been specially arranged for them by Mr. Charles Ward, the pianist. Miss Lucille Roberts' selection, waltz by Wentawski, was brilliantly played. At the conclusion of the program dancing was indulged in by the younger set.

Los Angeles Theatre—If the steady stream of purchasers for seats may be used as a basis of calculation, then large and brilliant audiences will greet the Bostonians upon their reappearance next Monday night at the Los Angeles theatre. This splendid light opera company, numbering nearly one hundred people, will appear in the following repertoire: On Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights Victor Herbert's charming and graceful comic opera, "The Serenade;" on Tuesday and Saturday nights "Robin Hood;" on Thursday night and Saturday matinee "Rob Roy." "The Serenade" and "Robin Hood" need no second introduction to music lovers; the principal numbers of each opera have long since been taken up by the amateur and the graceful melodies of each are pleasantly remembered. "Rob Roy" will be sung on the nights above named, is the latest addition to the repertoire of this company, and its production by the Bostonians is eagerly awaited. It is said to be a worthy successor of "Robin Hood," written in Mr. DeKoven's best vein, and suggisting the beautiful and characteristic melody of the Scotch ballad. Each opera in the repertoire will be mounted with special scenery, costumed elaborately and given all the accessories of the modern stage. This year the Bostonians announce an exceptionally strong list of artists, noted among whom are such well known favorites as Henry Clay Barnabee, William MacDonald, Jessie Bartlett Davis, Helen Bertram, George Frothingham, William Broderick, William Lavin, Harry Brown, Josephine Bartlett, W. H. Fitzgerald, Lloyd Rand, Charles R. Hawley, Norman Crampton, Carolyn Daniels, Belle Chamberlin and others, supported by a large and specially drilled chorus and orchestra under the baton of S. L. Studley.

Orpheum—The lively comedy of racy order is to rule in the Orpheum's new bill for next week. There are a number of novelty actors that will make the program bright and breezy, and an all round brilliant performance is assured. There are eight acts on the bill.

Prof. Macart's trained dogs and monkeys, giving a sensational series of tricks and canine feats, will be a strong attraction. Nothing to equal Macart's aggregation has ever been brought to the coast, more than twenty animals being included in the troupe.

A team of gilt-edged Irish comedians, Conroy and

WILL MARION, composer of "Clarindy", at the Orpheum

McDonald, will delight those who love the rollicking humor of a really fine Irish fun maker. Their dancing is of the genuine "ould sod" brand.

Schrode Brothers are German acrobatic clowns, direct from the Wintergarten in Berlin. Their work is of the highest class.

Lang and Keeler, clever singers and dancers, have a prominent place on the bill.

Milton and Dolly Nobles in "Why Walker Reformed;" Derenda and Breen, the wonderful club swingers; Ola Hayden, the phenomenal girl baritone; and Joe Hayden with Queenie Hetherton, in a family sketch, complete the bill.

Burbank—After a month's successful run in San Francisco, M. B. Leavitt's gorgeous and brilliant new production of the spectacular extravaganza, "Spider and Fly," will be seen at the Burbank for one week, commencing Sunday night. It is said to be resplendent in scenic effects, beautiful costumes, catchy music and many new vaudeville features, with a big company of people, among whom are Miss Lilly Post, of late comic opera fame, and many other well known artists.

Simpson Auditorium—Aside from the superb discipline of the Sousa band and the excellence of its ensemble playing is largely due to the fact that since its organization in the summer of 1892 there have been comparatively few changes in the personnel. Year in and year out the same instrumentalists have remained under "The March King's" direction, assimilating his ideas and rounding out and perfecting the artistic balance of the band. Sousa is now engaged in his fourth grand "ocean to ocean" concert tour during which he will pay a visit to Los Angeles and will give four concerts at Simpson Auditorium on March 14 and 15, two matinee and two evening performances.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO LETTER

San Francisco, Feb. 21, 1899.

LAST week society was in a quiver of excitement accompanying the festivities of the Mardi Gras ball; the step was but the one to that occasion of the bicycle races at the pavilion, where 12,000 people saw the finish of the six-day grind on Sunday night. At this writing we are looking forward with a tremor of expectation to the grand opera season, which will open on the 13th of March at the Grand Opera House, continuing for two weeks instead of three, as was originally expected. The Melba season has been so persistently heralded as a Melba season that it will be a Melba season after all; that is to say, there will be no Wagner. Modern opera will be represented only by the younger Italians, in "Cavalleria Rusticana," "I Pagliacci" and "La Boheme." Mr. Ellis had promised us a season of Wagner, but when sickness became epidemic among his German singers, contracts were abandoned and we may now look forward to a season of frivolity and fashion.

Sympathy with "The Christian," and it might be said with the creed, though not necessarily so, seems to have brought to public attention the dramas of this nature, and we have this week Wilson Barrett's "The Sign of the Cross," presented by Wm. Greet's London Company, including Chas. Dalton. The other play houses have little to merit notice unless we find it at the Alcazar, which theater has an excellent stock company, and the cleanliness with which the management present their productions is worth notice, and reflects credit thereon. It might be noted here that Miss Gertrude Foster, who is well known in your city and who for a long time was leading lady at this theater, will leave shortly on a tour, playing a repertoire under the management of Thall and Belasco Miss Foster is at present visiting her mother, Mrs. C. M. Mott, of Los Angeles.

At the Tivoli we certainly have one of the most enjoyable and pleasant operas this city has seen for many months, "Madeleine or the Magic Kiss;" Miss Bernice Holmes of Los Angeles is leading contralto and a great favorite. I understand that the management is to follow in the footsteps of Morosco and remodel this theater throughout.

Miss Mollie Adelia Brown of Los Angeles is in this city and will favor our music loving people with a concert in the near future.

United States Marshal H. Z. Osborne, J. B. Lankershim, Judge C. N. Sterry and John W. Mitchell of Los Angeles, are registered at the Palace.

General Manager W. J. Nevin of the Southern California Railroad was in conference here Monday with the officials of the Valley road. He states that, if the conditions are favorable, the Valley road will be completed so as to make it possible for Santa Fe trains to be running to Point Richmond by September 1st. L. M. G.

The Chicago man who was arrested for stealing two pocketfulls of coal to keep his family from freezing probably now realizes that he made a mistake in taking such a small amount. If he had walked off with the whole carload he might some day be the head of a great corporation.

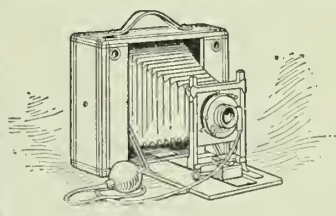


Photo-graphic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland and Co.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
One Week, commencing, Monday, February 27th
Matinee Saturday
THE BOSTONIANS
In Repertoire
Monday, Wednesday and Friday "The Serenade;" Tuesday and Saturday "Robin Hood;" Thursday evening and Saturday Matinee "Rob Roy."
ALL THE OLD FAVORITES
Seats now on Sale. Prices 50c, $1 00, $1 50 and $2.00

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, Feb. 27.
Prof. Macart, Celebrated troupe of Dogs and Monkeys
Conroy & McDonald, Comedians, Vocalists, Dancers.
Schrode Brothers, Acrobats and Pantomimists.
Lang & Keeler, Descriptive Vocalists and Comedians.
Milton and Dolly Nobles, presenting a Comedy in One Act, by Milton Nobles, entitled "Why Walker Reformed."
Derenda and Breen, Champion Double Club Jugglers, Originators of Club Juggling on Pedestals.
Ola Hayden, the Phenomenal Girl Baritone.
Hayden and Hetherton, Comedy Entertainers and Well-Known Laugh Producers.
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
Sunday, Feb. 27th Just One Week
THE GREAT BIG SHOW GRANDER THAN EVER
The new production of M. B. Leavitt's Gorgeous Spectacular Extravaganza
SPIDER AND FLY
40-People--40
15- High Class Specialties--15
SEE THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY
THE GORGEOUS COSTUMES
THE SUPERB BALLETS
THE GOLD AND SILVER MARCH
Matchless Chorus of Sixteen Beautiful Girls.
The new hits in Follies and Fancies: Yankee Doodle Boys; The Widow Brown; Throw Em Down, Dewey; The Domestics of the Palace; Sousa Vivandiere Band; The Mermaid's Reverie; The Chefs of the Occidental.
Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

LEGAL BUSINESS
We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

THE FINEST
BON BONS AND CHOCOLATES
Wells Candy Co
LOS ANGELES
447 So. Spring St.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
Bernhard & Schneider, Props.

POPULAR PRICES
Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.
DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.
Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

DON'T MAKE

PICTURES LIKE THIS
Don't have your Kodak Finishing done by careless workmen. We give special attention to amateur work.
C. C. Pierce, 113 W. Second St.

SOME REMINISCENCES

AN old letter, whose characters are weirdly cabalistic, calls to mind a story of Horace Greeley, whose name is scrawled thereto, which I think has never been published. Mr. Greeley when very much excited had a peculiar whining falsetto drawl and his profanity was something awful. One day the city editor engaged a new reporter whose natural voice was the very counterpart of Mr. Greeley's falsetto. He was sent to report the proceedings of a Republican meeting, which was held on Eighth avenue, near the upper end of Central Park. It was late when he turned in his copy, and it was put in the form without being read in proof. The next morning's paper displayed, in a very conspicuous position, a half column article which caused the chief editor to fairly gnash his teeth with rage. The new reporter had written a faithful report of the proceedings, which wound up in a regular knockdown and dragout. Mr. Greeley hurried to the Tribune office and summoned the city editor.

"Shanks," he cried, "who reported that meeting last night?"

The city editor consulted his assignment book and gave the name of the new reporter.

"Send him to me at once," shrieked Mr. Greeley, in his shrillest falsetto.

When the reporter appeared Mr. Greeley had worked himself into a fine frenzy and seizing the astonished young man by the arm he cursed until the air was blue.

"What did you do it for?" he demanded at last, in his squeakiest voice. "Didn't you know it was a Republican meeting you were reporting?"

"Yes, sir," answered the new reporter in his natural voice, which was a veritable echo of the great editor's, "but I thought you wanted an honest report."

For an instant Mr. Greeley regarded him, his face purple with astonishment and rage. Then starting suddenly forward he cried, in deep bass tones:

"Damn it, young man, are you mimicking me?"

The reporter explained that a shrill, squeaky treble was his natural voice and Mr. Greeley dismissed him, with a caution to be more careful in future about "honestly reporting" Republican meetings that broke up in a row.

THE world likes and admires frankness and positiveness of character. These are qualities strongly characteristic of General Grant. General Frank Blair used to tell a story that when he was a candidate for Congress previous to the war he visited a country court green, and there he saw sitting on a fence Captain Grant and others, whittling sticks; and near by was an old fellow with a jug of whiskey and a tin cup. General Blair said he bought the contents of the jug and invited Captain Grant and his friends to take a drink. Grant said, "I will take a drink with you, Mr. Blair; but I must tell you before doing so that I will not vote for you. I cannot vote for any Freesoiler for Congress. I intend to vote for Dick Barrett." The drink was then taken, the election came, and Barrett's majority was one hundred and twenty.

AFTER Lee had taken Harper's Ferry the President determined to fix the responsibility for the loss of the important position. Halleck was summoned, but did not know where the blame lay. "Very well," said Lincoln, "I'll ask General Schenck." The latter could throw no light upon the question. Milroy was the next to enter a plea of "not guilty." Hooker made a very emphatic disclaimer of all responsibility. Then the President assembled the four generals before him and said: "Gentlemen, Harper's Ferry was surrendered, and none of you, it seems, was responsible. I am very anxious to discover the man who is." After striding across the room several times the President suddenly threw up his bowed head and exclaimed: "I have it; I know who is responsible." "Who, Mr. President, who is it?" asked the distinguished quartet. "Gentlemen," said the President, with a meaning twinkle in his eye, "General Lee is the man."

I SPENT several days with General Loring in Florida some years ago (1881) and found him one of the most hearty and agreeable gentlemen I have ever met. General Loring commanded the regiment of mounted riflemen in the war with Mexico, and with his regiment was "the first to enter the Mexican batteries at Chapultepec on the side next the capitol, and, though without orders, he led the fighting on the causeway from that point to the Belen Gate, where he received a wound that necessitated the amputation of his left arm." In 1848 the citizens of Appalachicola, Fla., presented him with a sword on the blade of which was engraved the words addressed by General Scott to the rifle regiment at the battle of Chapultepec: "Brave Rifles, you have gone through fire and blood and come out steel." At the breaking out of the civil war Gen. Loring resigned his commission of Colonel in the United States army and was appointed brigadier general in the Confederate army, and later rose to be major general. In 1869 he accepted service in the army of the Khedive of Egypt, as Liwa Pasha, or general of brigade, and a few years later he was promoted Firik, or general of division, and was decorated by the Khedive with the Imperial Order of the Osmariah. Gen. Loring returned to the United States in 1879, and died in New York City, Dec. 30, 1886, much lamented by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

THE Liberty Bell, so often apostrophized by orators, has its antithesis in Louisiana. This is the old Slave bell that for many years called to work the 150 slaves on the Fontainebleu sugar plantation. This plantation was one of those princely domains of the earlier planters of Louisiana. It fronted on Lake Pontchartrain, having a water frontage of nine miles. The original proprietor of the Fontaincbleu plantation was Mr. Bernard de Mariginy, a loyal French settler of Louisiana who, on the occasion of the visit of Louis Philippe to this country, entertained him right royally at his plantation, and was in turn received by his imperial guest at the Court of France with distinguished honors. The bell was cast in 1825, and tradition says that Mr. Mariginy, standing over the large cauldron filled with molten metal, dropped therein 1000 Spanish silver dollars to give to the bell a clear and silvery tone. Three French inscriptions are on the bell. At the top is the legend, "*J'appartieus a Monsieur Bernard de Mariginy*," while other inscriptions specify the time and place of sounding. One striking point of resemblance between the "Slave bell" and the Liberty bell is the fact that each has a fissure in the side. Con-

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159

S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler

Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.

A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. Stimson Block
LOS ANGELES 'Phone Main 649

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

12 SHAVE TICKET $1.00 HAIRCUT 15c
SHAVE 10c

Blue Front Barber Shop
Harry Woods, Prop
503 West Sixth St.
LOS ANGELES

CITY STEAM Carpet Cleaning WORKS.
Laying, Bordering and Refitting Carpets, Furniture Packing, Repairing & Upholstering. Tel. M 427.
JOHN BLOESER
Office, 456 S. Broadway

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the hearing of of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS,
F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco
CURED

cerning the fissure in the Slave bell a pretty legend is related. The bell stood in the center of the plantation and was pealed to summon the force of slaves to and from their work. Early in the morning its clanging roused the tenants of the quarters to their daily tasks, and at eventide its silvery notes were borne on the soft breezes to the most distant corners of the great plantation. At the sound of its evening peal the army of blacks, worn with their day's labor, would come trooping back to the rows of cabins that formed the quarters. A right welcome sound it was to those dusky toilers, and they learned to love the bell and to repeat tales of its wondrous purity of tone and far-reaching sound. It is a tradition cherished by these former slaves who daily obeyed the bell's behest, that on that morning when President Lincoln proclaimed emancipation and freedom for all, the bell fell from its lofty pedestal and rent that fissure in its side which now silences it. Its power gone, with none to obey its behests, the bell chose perpetual silence to impotent pealing, and now is but a mute memorial of a by-gone power. B. C. T.

Even in Boston and other Eastern cities where there is semi-Puritanic surveillance on the "Lord's Day," a keeper of a first-class hotel or restaurant may serve his guests with drinkables such as they like at their meals or in their rooms and not such as Keeley Cure reformers, prohibition cranks and aldermanic demagogues prescribe. There have been more attempted good things knocked out in this city by extreme measures than in any other city in the Union—the hitching ordinance was made useless by its radical purposes, and license moneys have been lost away up in the thousands by extra-official blunders. The idea that a gentleman stopping at the Van Nuys, or other hotel, cannot get an appetizer or a stimulant, and is compelled to seek a clandestine entrance of some neighboring saloon or go out to Agricultural Park for such, is mean and pitiful. Here we get up a horse show and entice strangers to our hotels, and send them to their lodgings half frozen to death and deny them a stimulant unless they buy enough to get drunk on, while we hurry to our cosy homes and thaw out on hot punches and T. and J's. It isn't fair, it isn't hospitable, and it isn't nice. There is another phase:—the traveler is from all parts of the world, and should not be ill treated on account of local crankism. Even President Hayes, at his White House dinners, set wines before all foreigners, because it was their temperate custom to take wines with all their meals. Again, why should the first-class hotel and restaurant be placed on a level with the low groggery and dive?

The threat of the whiskey dealers to close all the saloons in Akron, Ohio, as a punishment for restriction upon the grogshop business has been met by an offer from the Ohio Anti-Saloon League to pay half of the loss that will result to the saloon keepers if they will go ahead and make good their threat. It is feared that the whiskey sellers will now proceed to break away as gracefully as possible.

Some men are born great, some have greatness thrust upon them, but there seems to be a general disposition among the deadlocked legislatures to make their candidates for greatness pay the freight.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and Western Graphic guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which Western Graphic asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. Try Creme de Acacia Skin food. 224-226 W. Second St.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. Main St., Los Angeles

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. Spring St. Los Angeles

Business College
Woodbury Business College
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
Robt. Jordan

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles Tel. Green 1291

Dermatologist
JOSEPHINE RODDON
Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 West Fourth St.

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. Fourth and Hill.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ South Spring St - - Los Angeles

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. Third St.
Telephone Main 1125.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. Broadway.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. Fourth St., near Broadway.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 West Fourth St. - - Los Angeles

San Curo
A cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. San Curo Medical Co.
435 West 4th Street.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. Institute 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. Spring St. - - Los Angeles

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
Tel. Main 243 - - - Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up)	$500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE	926,742
Total	$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public, safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED	$200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP	100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier
Directors—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.
Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.
Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.
For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE
Sheriff's Sale, No. 31,963.
Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Lizzie M. Dalton, defendant.
Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.
Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 20th day of January, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Provident Mutual Building Loan Association (a corporation) the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Lizzie M Dalton, defendant, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1899, for the sum of Three Hundred and Forty-three & 10-100 ($343.10) Dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 20th day of January, A. D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 12, I am commanded to sell all the certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows:
Lot Number One (1), Block "A" of the Ninth Street Tract Extension, as per map recorded in Book 55, pages 89 and 90 of Miscellaneous Records of said county of Los Angeles, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.
Public notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash lawful money of the U. S.
Dated this 20th day of January, 1899.
W. A. HAMMEL
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff
Miller & Brown, Attorneys for Plaintiff

THE Rosslyn
Main Street opp. Post Office
The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in
LOS ANGELES
140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.
Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.
Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up
Electric cars to depots and all points of interest
Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.
ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

Town Talk and Prattle

THE presence of ex-Governor Beveridge of Illinois in the procession on Washington's Birthday recalls to the writer curious instances of longevity among the governors of that state. During the war Richard Yates was governor and was succeeded by General John M. Palmer, who was elected in 1864, taking his seat on the first of January, 1865. Yates went into the Senate and died some years later. From the close of the latter's term as governor to the present time there has never been a death among the men elected governor of Illinois since—a period of thirty-four years. When it is remembered that these men were not elected until they were well along in life, it will be seen that it is a most remarkable instance of longevity. The ex-governors of that state now living are: John R. Palmer, Richard J. Oglesby, Shelby Cullom, John L Beveridge, John A. Hamilton, Joseph Fifer, J. T. Altgeld. Their united ages will probably average seventy-five years. Inclding the term of the present governor, this shows a record of thirty-four years without a death among the chief executives of the Prairie State. Looking back a like term of years from 1865, we find that on the contrary death followed the governors very closely after retirement from office. When Yates retired he was the only ex governor until Palmer went out of office, and it was very rare that more than one or two ex-governors were living at the same time. Evidently modern politics do not make such demands upon the vitality of politicians as did the old time methods of our fathers—at least not in the Prairie State.

THE Sunset Club, by command of those dictators, Fred L. Alles and Louis F. Vetter, who, surmising a deterioration of gray matter among their fellows, arranged with Levy for a fish dinner at his cafe, partook of an ichthyological repast that was perfect last evening, forty odd members being present. These were also regaled by J. S. Slauson, who read a most interesting and able paper entitled, "Expansion—Imperialism; the Fitness of Our Nation for Expansion; the Inherent Sovereign Right of Expansion, or, Imperialism Fully Vested in our Government;" after which the subject was discussed with skill and animation. The menu was as follows:

Fresh shrimps
Cracked crabs
Bouillabaise
Steamed cockles and mussels
Razor clams
Stuffed turbot
Fricandeau of tenderloin of beef
Russian salad
Cheese Black coffee

ONE of the best posted liverymen in Southern California is H. L. Scott, for thirteen years a resident of Los Angeles, who has just opened a new and modern place at 542 South Figueroa street, the Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stable. Mr. Scott for eight years owned the Palmer House Livery in Chicago, an $80,000 stable, and his name is a guarantee for splendid service and equipment.

G. W. KINGSBURY, proprietor of the Lick House, San Francisco, who was the guest of Police Commissioner T. J. Goss last week, said on Sunday morning that he guessed he would go out and get a drink. Goss said, "You can't get anything in this town today." Kingsbury then went out, followed by Goss, and soon afterward they met Mayor Eaton on Broadway and Kingsbury told the Mayor his tale of woe. The Mayor replied: "I am sorry for you"—and in an hour Bob Eckert was attending to the trio, and cold water was not the only potable indulged in.

THERE is only one remark by press and public regarding the performance of the coroner over Hunter's body, and that is that it was disgraceful. This opinion is unanimous unless possibly the other undertaking firm takes the side of the coroner—and, why shouldn't it?

ROY JONES, who returned from San Francisco and Nevada a few days ago, after a two weeks' trip, was in town during the week looking as buoyant and compact as if he had taken all the first-class premiums at the late Horse Show.

I DO not know that it will—but the tragic event of Saturday last should—teach two lessons: It should teach young men of the Hunter class that the art of going through life in false colors is a compromising art. Here was a young man who lived partly on borrowed money and whose attire was faultless and who enjoyed membership in the high club of the town, but was often shy on monthly dues and for much that he owed for what he wore and for many other things that he had obtained on credit. His habiliments were of the most immaculate kind, from his high-priced Derby to his Oxford pumps, and his swell cane and corded silk umbrella and four-in-hand ties were in exquisite keeping with the rest of his tout ensemble. He employed a stenographer, kept a dog, and was a first-nighter at concert and show. And yet he earned less means than would have enabled a journeyman mechanic to pay his way daily through the world. He was a toucher of the most daring kind and was ever ready to stand off his creditors—even to the man who had loaned him hard-earned money—with a club and in language unfit for public print.

The other lesson is quite as important, and more to be heeded. Your Alfords should be taught that the shooting to death of a human being in an altercation regarding a small debt is a deed almost too dreadful and infamous for description. It is true that Hunter had acted scamp-like and had bestowed epithets upon his creditor that would have mocked the lexicon of Billingsgate. It is probably true that Hunter never intended to pay Alford, or anyone else, if he could avoid doing so. But nothing of so trivial a character should have at all engendered the shooting of the transgressor in cold blood. To be sure there will be the uncontradicted evidence that Hunter struck at Alford with his savage stick, and testimony that the latter shot in self-defence. But Alford's crime was in going after Hunter in great passion with a threat of blackmail and a loaded revolver handily in one of his pockets. It was only the little genteeler method of the highwayman and burglar who systematically go about their nefarious professions, ready to kill anyone that objects. Hunter may have been a poor excuse for a gentleman, but he should not have been shot to death like a cur on that account.

THE brightest of sunshine is ever adorning
The sky of the lucky man's life,
Who can creep into bed at two in the morning
And never awaken his wife.

AND so, my festive young friend, Cal. Byrne, has gone and got married. And the best of it is he has married the woman he first loved. That is romantic and nice. Mrs. Sherwood was her married name. Her maiden name was Hope Ellis, and she was well known as pretty Miss Hope Ellis. She used to go to Del Monte back in the—well, I needn't name the year. But it wasn't so long ago at any rate. Cal. and she were lovers, and they were a splendid looking couple. In time they became engaged, and then—and then—they quareled. Others have done so. James Buchanan and his best girl quareled—and never made up. Washington Irving and his sweetheart also had a misunderstanding, and the young lady died and Irving never married. Well, Cal. and Hope just had it warm, and then they drifted apart, and in time Miss Ellis became Mrs. Sherwood. Her married life, however, was not pleasant, and she soon became divorced. But during all these years there had remained a spark of the true love she bore her former sweetheart. It needed but a breath to fan it into a flame. At the inaugural ball a few weeks ago Mrs. Sherwood and Mr. Byrne, quite by accident, met again, and they again became engaged and were married on St. Valentine's Day at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. The wedding was a very quiet but really a very pretty affair. The rooms were profusely decorated with peach blossoms and, of course, orange blossoms. In the big bay window, in a perfect bower of flowers and blossoms, the couple stood while Father Wyman of St. Mary's church performed the marriage ceremony. James W. Byrne, a brother of the groom, was the best man; the bride was unattended. The bride, who is quite a handsome woman, presented a most striking appearance, wearing an elegant dress of pearl-gray satin trimmed with point lace and chiffon. A stock of pale pink violet relieved the gray color of the gown, all of which was set off with a toque of dotted tulle. She carried pink roses. Mrs. Margaret Irvine, the mother of the groom, wore a gown of gray satin, brocaded, and Mrs. Ellis, the bride's mother, was attired in ruby grenadine over black silk. After the ceremony about fifty guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding breakfast, and later Mr. and Mrs. Byrne started for Coronado, where they now are.

Now that the Horse Show is all over and everything nearly settled, it is no harm to say that it was one of the best managed and one of the most economically carried out schemes this country has ever known, and by far the most stylish and generally satisfactory; and, best of all, without a strictly nice day during the entire time, and a postponement over a Sunday, the venture nearly made expenses, which was all that was intended. And that reminds me, that it was the unanimous opinion of Messrs. Hobart, Parrott, Tobin, Baldwin, Rose, Merry, Kirkpatrick and others, that Mrs. Severance's pair of browns was by far the handsomest, strongest and most valuable single team shown; and as a Santa Barbara man wanted to purchase the best pair of horses exhibited, he accepted the opinion of these gentlemen, three or four of whom had horses to sell, and paid Mrs. Severance one thousand dollars for said browns, and he also took with him her bays, for which he paid her eight hundred dollars. He will probably come down here next year with a four-in-hand and brake that will capture first prize and a punch bowl that will be given by Mr. Huntington or some other gentleman.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 5o cts — F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street — 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast — 300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Los Angeles Pipe Organ Co.

Builde s of Church ..Concert.. And Parlor Pipe Organs

Factory: 8th and San Pedro Sts. Los Angeles Tel. Green 1633

Chas. R. Conrad
Henry Wilhelm

Pneumatic Electro Pneumatic Action and Pneumatic Couplers our Specialty. Organs rebuilt by the latest systems. Special specifications furnished on short notice. Organs taken care of by yearly contract. Piano and Organ tuning and repairing

JOSEPH MAIER President and Treas — GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Secy

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET — TEL. 91 — LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER
Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED
149 NORTH MAIN St. Rooms 5 and 6 — Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your Winter Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
108 West 2nd st.

Our Wines Are Unexcelled

They are selected from the finest Sonoma Valley and Southern California Vintages.

Our prices make them within the reach of every purse. A trial will convince you.

Old Sonoma Claret.....35c gal
Old Sonoma Zinfandel, very fine.....40c gal
5-year-old Port.....50c gal
5 " Sherry, Angelica & Muscat, 65c gal

Wines in bottles, the 50c kind, ...per bottle, 25c
Good Whisky in bulk .....$1.90 gal
Quart Bottle of Fine Whisky 75c

All other goods in proportion.

We carry a full line of FINE LIQUEURS

Eastern shipments a specialty.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO

397-399 S. Los Angeles St.

Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

Some fight on paper
Authors write on paper
Others read on paper
Walters' lead on paper

Latest Ingrain Combinatins for 12 foot room $3.50

WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Creamery Building

A NEW DEPARTURE IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION

Write us for particulars....
Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese

Spend one stamp on us.

F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50

Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 — 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Haskin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the crediters of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

Simon Maier

Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Telephone Main 155

149-151-153 N. Spring Street

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co. Los Angeles, Cal.

The "Spring of 99" Edition of Western Graphic will be an elaborate affair never before equalled in the United States. California will be proud of the issue

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Titchner & Jacobi (Rochester)
Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzis wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool
$10. and up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

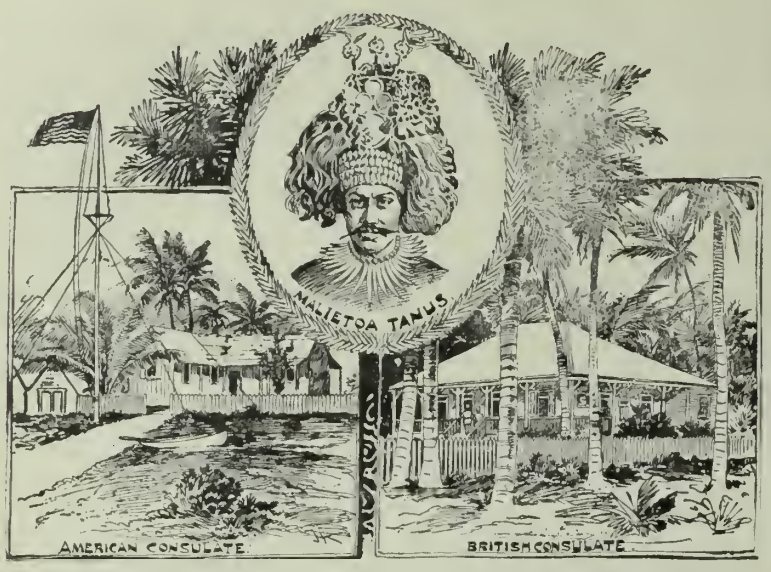
The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

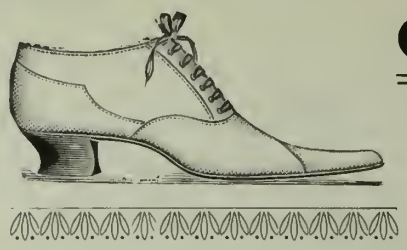
HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.



MALIETOA TANUS AND CONSULATE BUILDINGS.

Samoa once more comes to the front. Malietoa Tanus was declared king by Chief Justice Chambers, but Germany's representative of the three cornered protectorate protested. Mataafa took advantage of the situation, went to war, and is now doing the kingly. The American and the British consulate are shown. They are important points just now.



OXFORDS

For. . .
Spring
Wear

We've Got 'Em on the Nobbiest Lasts, in every variety. Black or Tan Kid or Cloth Top. We think we have the Finest Southern Tie in the city for $2.00. Drop in and see them.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 So. Broadway 231 W. Third St.

Sole Agents for the Jenness Miller Hygenic Shoes for Ladies.

McCall's Patterns--None higher than 15c

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

A Word of Ribbons

The arrival of hundreds of pieces of beautiful Ribbons puts new life into the always lively Ribbon section.

A wonderful collection of the new self-gathering Ribbons in various widths and exquisite color effects are now ready.

We offer No. 2 Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons at 25c a piece. All colors light and dark, exceptional quality for the price.

Elegant Moire Taffeta Ribbons, five inches wide, all pure silk, all colors, 25 cents a yard. We doubt if you've seen equal quality and width for less than 40 cents a yard.

317-325 SOUTH BROADWAY

Between Third and Fourth Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

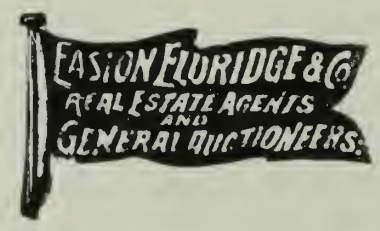
DURAND & MOFFITT

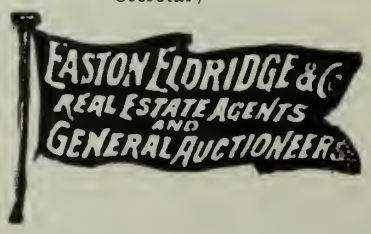
WENDELL EASTON
President

GEORGE EASTON
Vice-President

GEO. D. EASTON
Secretary

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN BANK
Treasurer





Be up to date and invest your money where it will bring quick returns. Invest in the most attractive part of the city, the

MENLO PARK TRACT

Large Lots. Streets Improved. Two Car Lines, but twelve minutes from business center. Nobby homes building in every block. It will pay you to call on us.

EASTON ELDRIDGE & Co.

121 SOUTH BROADWAY LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

SPRING OF '99 EDITION

PRINTED IN THREE IMPRESSIONS FROM PHOTO CHROME PLATES BY MAUSARD COLLIER CO. PRINTING BY GEO. RICE & SONS, (INC.)

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represeuted is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in returu for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this colum when you trade with these advertisers.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 5o cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

Bakery

LEADVILLE BAKERY

W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Fa e massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

327 So. Spring St are selling the old rellable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazine, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.

115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes

H. C. BLANEY

BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.

352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College

Woodbury Business College

226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217

ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL

For Dancing

The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall. Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist

JOSEPHINE RODDON

Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Druggist

W. W. BOSWELL

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors

DR. FRANK STEVENS

Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93

324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST

TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies

F. L. DUNGAN

The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.

311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.

Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST - LOS ANGELES

San Curo

A cure for rheumatism. Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.

435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand

The Great Shorthand Revolution

Gregg's Light Line Shorthand

Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.

540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. be only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers

BRESEE BROTHERS CO.

Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.

TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts. Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

THE Rosslyn

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator. Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50

Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK

1248 SO. FIGUEROA

Tel. West 69

Some fight on paper
Authors write on paper
Others read on paper
Walters' lead on paper

La est Ingrain Combinatins for 12 foot room $3.50

WALTER BROS.

627 S. Spring St.

Tel. Main 1055

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

1 acre in Downey; ½ acre to 9 year-old navel oranges; ½ acre to deciduous fruits; 100 chickens; $200 income this year; 5 room house, barn, chicken-house; fine well; $1250.

10½ acres, ½ mile from Downey; 5 to alfalfa, 5 acres ready for barley, alfalfa or corn; some fruits in bearing; 9 room 2-story house, 2 barns, windmill and tank buildings, all new; this is a bargain; $3000.

6 acres, with 7-room house, barn, crib and stable near Downey; 60 bearing walnuts, 425 bearing Washington navel oranges, 300 or 400 deciduous fruits in bearing, of all varieties; good well and a fine water right; $3000.

20 acres, 2 miles from Downey; 17 acres ready for alfalfa; 2 artesian wells and a ditch water right; 6 room house, barn, crib and family orchard; $2500.

100 acres, 1½ miles from Downey; all good for, corn, barley or alfalfa; fenced and cross-fenced; 2 small houses; $90 per acre; ½ cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years.

40 acres fine walnut land in the walnut belt east of Downey; 30 acres in alfalfa, 5 acres in 16 year-old soft-shell walnuts, 4 acres to corn, 1 acre to fruits; 5-room house, large barn, 7-inch well, and 10 shares water stock; the best ranch in this valley; this ranch has paid the owner over $2000 this year; $250 per acre.

Downey is strictly in it. She is coming to the front with head up and tail in the timber; 5 to 6 new families come here every month. Downey has furnished the new Governor, District Attorney, Public Administrator and School Superintendent. She expects to furnish a President in a few years more, and she does more business in one year than any town in the State of its size.

Downey shipped 125 carloads of oranges and the association $225,000 worth of walnuts last year. This valley has produced this year $50,000 worth of alfalfa and barley hay, $50,000 worth of milk and butter, $20,000 in chickens, turkeys and eggs, $10,000 in corn, $10 000 in grapes, and hundreds and hundreds of tons of fruits of the very best variety. Downey will have a cannery for this year's fruit. The farmers have something to sell here every day in the year. And this is the best-watered valley in the State.

With hundreds of tons of beets, melons, citrons, and thousands of hogs and cows for sale; good schools and plenty of churches, do you wonder at our people for being prosperous and happy? We feel thankful there is 5 or 6 miles square here where we have no sandstorms.

Every newcomer that rides over this valley with me says it is the finest valley they ever saw.

For walnuts, oranges, alfalfa, barley, cows, hogs, corn, pumpkins, beets, citrons, potatoes, chickens, turkeys, deciduous fruits and vegetables, this valley beats them all. You ought to see the water flowing down our ditches

Downey, in the Los Nietos Valley, 12 miles southeast of Los Angeles, is in the lead Our climate cannot be excelled. I have been here 12 years, have every bargain for sale in the valley.

B. M. BLYTHE,
Downey, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Hasken, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.

Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

The Belleview 542 S. FIGUEROA

Livery and Boarding Stables

H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor

Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Belleview Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentleman

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box or the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co. Los Angeles, Cal.

TERMINAL BEACH, The Flower of the Pacific

FINEST PLACE FOR

Sea Bathing Yachting and Fishing...

ON THE PACIFIC COAST

An Ideal Pleasure Resort
Frequent Train Service
Convenient Schedules
Excursion Rates
Every Day

Los Angeles Terminal Railway

Tickets and full information can be secured at
Tel. Main 960 214 S. Spring St.

C. E. Mayne & Co.

THE PROGRESSIVE . . . . Real Estate Firm

Keeps a fine six-horse Tally-ho, which they place at the disposal of visitors, to enable them to see all points of interest in and around Los Angeles.

C. E. Mayne & Co.
Real Estate
118 West Fourth St. Los Angeles

Blake Moffitt and Towne

Dealers in **PAPER** Of all Description

146=148 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

We furnish this paper.

F. H. MAUDE C. M. STANLEY

Commercial Photography in all its Branches
Largest Collection of Views in Southern California.
Flash Lights

THE F. H. MAUDE CO.
Landscape Photographers

CAREFUL attention given to developing and printing for Amateurs. Lantern Slides made to order from negatives or pictures, and for Sale or Rent.

120½ South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

PURITAS

SPARKLING DISTILLED WATER

Good health depends on pure blood

Pure blood depends on the water you drink.

Typhoid may be avoided by drinking **Puritas**

Five gallons of Puritas will be delivered to any part of the city in a sealed glass demijohn for 30 cents

It costs you less than two cents a day to drink **Puritas**

It is the great health drink—clear—sun-shiny—sparkling and pure

Why not order it at once?

Why not have the best?

The Ice and Cold Storage Co.

Seventh St. and Santa Fe tracks

Telephone Main 228

Quality

In traveling reaches the superlative in Sunset Limited. Southern Pacific Company's palatial vestibuled train of Pullman Composite, Compartment, Drawing Room and Dining Cars, now in semi-weekly service between San Francisco, Los Angeles and New Orleans. It traverses a route remarkable for easy grades, equal temperature and freedom from storms—Sunset Route—not a new railway but a thoroughly equipped line tested by years of service.

LEAVES LOS ANGELES 3:00 P. M.
WEDNESDAYS AND SUNDAYS

Connnections are everywhere good and from New Orleans fast express trains luxuriously equipped reach Cincinnati, Detroit Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, New York and Boston and points beyond those gateways.

SUNSET LIMITED

Los Angeles Ticket Office 261 S. Spring St. Cor. Third

C. C. PIERCE 113 W. Second St, Los Angeles Headquarters for Views of Southern California. Lantern Slides made to order and Kodak furnishing for Amateurs.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 9.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 4, 1899.

Price 25 Cents

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE PUBLISHERS of WESTERN GRAPHIC present to their readers today the most pretentious, the most costly, and the most beautiful newspaper ever printed in California, and one that will undoubtedly prove the most generally entertaining and instructive. We will not enter into the detail of cost and beauty of frontispiece, and many more of the illustrations made expressly for this issue, nor of the choice reading matter by writers of genius and talent, nor of the matchless typography and presswork and general makeup of this thirty-six-page paper. We only ask those of our friends who are not on our subscription list to go to the telephone and call up Main 1053, and ask for the paper for one year, or six months. For one year it is $2 and for six months $1. "Divorced on the Desert" will run yet sixteen weeks, and there will be the usual amount of society, theatrical, musical, literary and town talk, and much else that goes to make up a choice Los Angeles paper—no repelling nor indelicate features whatever in advertising or other departments.

To be sure we are fully aware of the pride Angelenos take in the WESTERN GRAPHIC—the illustrated home journal of the southwest—both in its contents, illustrations and beautiful typography. We feel sure that this, our spring of '99 edition, will be duly appreciated as one of the most artistic and useful numbers of any paper ever published on the Pacific Coast, or anywhere else in the country.

The cover design is acknowledged by high-class artists as well as connoisseurs as comparing most favorably with the best ever attempted anywhere. The water color painting, from which this cover was made, was designed and painted by Miss M. E. Curran, the brilliant young artist of this city, expressly for this number. The photo-chromo engravings were made by the Mausard-Collier Engraving Company, and tells of its merits in work. There is but one other firm in the United States that make pretentions of doing such work, which is a feather in the cap of our local engravers and something for Californians to be proud of. The typographical excellence is due to the big printing house of Geo. Rice & Sons, and considering it was gotten out as a regular weekly issue, speaks for itself.

WE rather favor the anti-cartoon law if it shall not trespass upon legitimate picture making. It is quite time that the man handy with the crayon should be limited in his delineations. It is high time indeed that the cartoonist should be checked in his reckless manner of portraying candidates for office and office holders and others who are not favored by his political paper. It has come so that the railroad man, the capitalist, the statesman, the soldier, the everybody of account, from the President of the United States down to R. Curtis Porter, is made the subject of pictorial ridicule, which is clearly not fair, not right. Your skilful cartoonist knows just how to delineate sufficient features of his victim so that recognition is easy, and then he invests his sketch with all the repelling or ridiculous effects that the subject will admit, and he often carries out his work so artistically, yet ridiculously and inhumanly, as to injure strictly honorable and high minded persons and make them the laughing stock of many of their real admirers and friends. Some of the best men in the country have been hounded nearly to death and made a terror to their own children by these cartoonists, who are themselves generally very sensitive and oftentimes more profligate and reckless of the punctiliousness of true manhood than those whom they hold up to ridicule and scorn. There is no earthly good or gain to be accomplished by such cartooning as has been indulged in by many of the leading daily papers in this State; and if anyone will look at the matter fairly and seriously its downright meanness and uncharitableness is apparent. In their own defense the cartoonists refer to Nast's pictures of Tweed and Connolly and others of the New York Ring of thirty years ago, but they forget that this same mercenary Nast traduced by his wonderful crayon everything and everybody connected with the Catholic Church, from the Pope to the most modest Sister of Mercy, in Harper's Weekly for nearly ten years; that he besmirched by his same inimitable process the names of Grant and Hooker and Slocum, and all the gallant chieftains of the South, and that he hounded poor Greeley into an untimely grave. We think the newspapers and the people of the State will become the better by the anti-cartoon law, and they should feel indebted to Governor Gage for his bravery in promptly signing it.

To be sure we are not so sure concerning the necessity of compelling editors to "sign libelous articles." In the first place editors or others are not writing and publishing articles that would appear to be libelous unless the old Rhode Island law of "the greater the truth the greater the libel" be revived; in the second place the signing of all editorials and much other like matter would destroy the impersonal character of the paper, and it would be as extra official as any sumptuary law that has been declared unconstitutional by high courts; again it would make a newspaper less respectable and less dignified; and, lastly, the editor could evade the purpose of the law by signing his own name at the bottom of the last page of the paper as such and assuming all responsibility, which latter he does now, in fact. In fine, the anti-cartoon law is necessary and good—the other is unnecessary and no good. The one can be enforced, the other can not.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO LETTER

SAN FRANCISCO, FEB. 28, 1899.

WHEN the bicycle races closed here last Sunday night there was an end to the biggest event of the kind this Coast has ever witnessed. A six-day race, a 24-hour race, the number of the short races has been legion and records uncounted have been broken. The particular public allowed that the "poor fellows" were being murdered in the long drawn-out six-day race, but with a few exceptions they drew up for the 24-hour event as fresh as though they had never seen a six day race. The Pavilion track will find a permanent resting place at the Olympic Club ground. The crack riders will hie themselves to the sunny south at San Jose, Fresno and Santa Monica, after which I believe they return here.

John L. Sullivan opened at the Comedy Theater Saturday to a crowded house. When all is said, John L. stands alone, in a peculiar position. He was the first and greatest of his kind. He is popular and always will be; he made no pretentions to be anything but what he was, and does not now. He was a fighter and now he is an ex-fighter. His show is as good as any of its kind; as the people said when he umpired a baseball game in Oakland and were so numerous as to break up the game, "We came to see you and not the baseball." Thus is greatness recognized in this republic. This recalls a visit I paid to the battleship Iowa, which graces the blue waters of the bay. Mayor Phelan was the guest of honor and the occasion was an entertainment gotten up by the marines—who, by the way, consider our mayor (and rightly) no end of a good fellow. I started to say that this entertainment was held directly under the noses of the two big guns, "Fighting Bob Evans" and "John L. Sullivan." It was but a minstrel show, still 250 of our elite were there in their best "bib and tucker."

Black Patti and Ernest Hogan closed at the California Saturday, and have gone south. Ernest Hogan is funny, and although Siseretta Jones (Black Patti) can't sing as well as she could 12 or 15 years ago, she does well. The company is good, and one can say that they got all they paid for after the performance—and you know that is not always true.

Edward F. Searle is to add another gallery to the Hopkins Institute of Art. He has accepted the plans and announced that the construction will be commenced at once. The cost of this annex will be in the neighborhood of $20,000.

It is to be hoped that there will soon be some change in the subject of the bulletin boards at the offices of the morning papers. Regularly each noon the sidewalks are blocked by the "constituents" of our legislators, to ascertain whether yet a way has been found from out the darkness surrounding the Senatorial enigma. The excitement, if any really existed in San Francisco over this affair, has long since passed. The betting public were offering odds of two to one that Col. Dan Burns would be elected by Saturday, and this was two weeks ago. Col. Dan has a good many folks around these parts well scared by his bark, whether he intends to bite or not, for the offer found few takers and their clarion was heard up and down the line for several days.

RAG.

Town Talk and Prattle

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA is the only country in the world where all the fruits and vegetables of northern and semi-tropical latitudes may be picked at various times during the year, and where a person may tramp in the snow and bathe in the ocean during the same morning. And Los Angeles City is the only place on the globe where successful oil wells are flowing in gardens of never-failing flowers and groves of golden fruits. To be more particular there are scores of splendid flowing wells ten minutes' ride from the City Hall only a few feet from residences of owners over which may be seen climbing Lamark roses Japanese honeysuckle, jasmine and other trailing plants. The very derricks in front gardens are festooned with aromatic shrubs and flowers and owners direct operations with one hand and pluck oranges with the other and listen to the thuds of the oleaginous machinery accompanied by the enchanting minstrelsy of the linnet, the mocking bird and the thrush.

THE electric systems of street cars in Los Angeles elicit the admiration of visitors probably more than any other single appliance, as almost every prominent thoroughfare is traversed, there being more than fifty miles in all. It is really a great pleasure trip to get or one of these cars of an evening on Sunday and ride to the end down or up long lines of stylish and imposing architecture, and through miles of flowers and shrubbery such as can be seen in no other city in the world. We blush to enumerate all the edifying and recreating diversions of Los Angeles, whose equal does not exist on the globe.

THE beet sugar interest of Southern California is undoubtedly destined to be one of our great sources of wealth. The Chino factory has made an exceptional record; and that at Los Alamitos has often crushed daily three hundred and fifty tons of beets and turned out sugar of a high grade. The beets grown in the neighborhood of Alamitos carry a high percentage of saccharine matter, and the farmers have been benefited by the new tariff. Take it for all in all, it would certainly be a hard thing to find on earth a region with a greater or more remunerative variety of products than Los Angeles county.

SOME bright society women have adopted a new device to save useless and unnecessary correspondence. Everybody knows the meaning of R. S. V. P., which, by the way, is now translated into plain English—P. A. (please answer)—but the new initials N. A. R. are not yet familiar. They stand for "no answer required." To receive an absolutely unnecessary letter is as bad as having to write one and the number of people who think it polite to answer one letter by writing another is so great as to compel the adoption of this device. "N. A. R." will save a lot of mental wear and tear.

"NOT much am I going to the Horse Show!" exclaimed the Cheerful Idiot; "People who were there every night say they were nearly frozen to death. Cold feet by the dray load, influenza, cold chills, grippe, and the Lord knows what. I am not so big a fool as I seem. Two suits of underclothes and dress suit—no such fashionable humbug as that for me. I can see all the draught horses I care for on the streets." And yesterday the Cheerful Idiot was sent to the pesthouse—you can't always tell, don't you see?

HOMER EARLE says that reading tiresome poetry when you have a streak of sadness is like reading a cook book when you are hungry. —A good many people made fun of the old Wallace circus tent used by the Horse Show managers, but Dan Freeman says a canvasback is good enough for him.—Colonel Gaffey says that as competition is invariably the life of trade, the Harbor Celebration must come off.—Bob Eckert says that many men resemble whales; they no sooner get to the top than they begin to blow.—"Most men will tell you," suggests John F. Francis, "that a good name is better than riches; but they keep right on hustling for the ducats just the same."—Bob Kern is of the opinion that drink is a noun that many men are unable to decline.—Billy Garland's advice is, "Mortgage your house for all you can while you are about it, for you'll probably never get it back."—Fred Henderson admits that the train boy books more passengers than the general agent—An East Los Angeles man takes home candy to his high-tempered wife nearly every evening, and then boasts of his sugar-curing process.—It shocks Papinta to estimate how many bald heads she would dance before could her mirrors be so arranged as to get in their deadly reflections of the habitues of the front rows. Burt Estes Howard says that between two evils many men choose them both.—Manager Myers disdains the idea that Papinta is merely the greatest drawing card in the vaudeville business; "she is a whole pack," he says, with fervor, "including the joker."—Peter Martin says that it takes the moon two weeks to get full and two weeks to get over it, but that men are different.—"The osteophathists get along all right until something is really the matter with them and then they call the physician," says Dr. Orme.

WE are grieved to hear that the Catalina Yacht Club has come to an untimely end from too close association with the water. We always knew that the members were not seaworthy, as they say of craft, and now their club and boat house at Terminal Island has also suffered from mal de mer and collapsed. They were all land lubbers and old Neptune loved them not a little bit and his playful waves nearly swept the structure off the beach a few weeks ago. For like the biblical parable of the house builded upon the sands, it did not endure forever. We would advise a local Mount Aararat or the neighborhood of Salton for the future habitation of the Catalina Yacht Club.

"What though the seas be calm,
Trust to the shore."

WARREN WILSON, publisher of the Journal of Los Angeles, has been in the East some time, as he also owns a newspaper in Denver. To hear him one would think the old fellow disliked the climate of the Rockys, for he says, among other things, in a private letter: * * * "I brought my family to Denver for a change, and they had it—with a vengeance. During portions of January and February the thermometer registered from zero to twenty and thirty below—about four steady weeks of this weather. A ton of coal lasted only about five days in my furnace, and even then we froze. Deaths by freezing were quite numerous in the mountains, and a few in this city. One young woman chose this manner to suicide—went out in the snow at the end of the street car tracks, lay down and died. My ears were frozen twice. We have all had enough of it, and are longing to get back again."

SOUSA, the peerless composer of American marches, conductor of the unrivaled band whose playing has aroused music lovers of every community in the United States, will be heard in this city on Tuesday and Thursday, March 14 and 16. This announcement means a quickening of the musical pulse and a brightening of the musical eye. Sousa's influence over every manner and kind of humanity which loves music is out of the common. He stands as a proof of the theory of hypnotism. It is related upon the authority of a well known correspondent, who was in the Orient when the Chinese forces retreated in disorder before the victorious Japanese, that the military bands of the latter inspired their soldiers with the stirring strains of Sousa's marches. They are played by all the famous bands of the armies of England, France, Germany and Russia. This is fact, not fancy.

As for the band, it is universally and unhesitatingly admitted the finest in the world today, and without a rival that in any manner approaches its magnificent playing of military and concert music. The renowned musician at its head is a rare illustration of a born leader. To his grace and personal magnetism, allied with the individual talents of the band's membership, can be traced the surprising excellence of the organization. The critical public, as well as that larger and more catholic body, which loves and appreciates music of the lighter vein, will both be amply satisfied with the programs offered at the Sousa concerts.

Sousa on the conductor's stand is unique. He is unique because he does things that no other conductor could do. When he conducts one of his famous marches he does not do it altogether with his baton, but with his body and his arms. His motions are those of the base ball pitcher. Now it is an "up-shoot" and again it is a "straight delivery," then he sways both arms to and fro. If anyone else attempted to do it, it would seem incongruous. It strikes you as remarkably apt and fitting with Sousa. Every motion of his body means something. The spirit of the music flows from them.

WE invite especial attention to our illustrated article on the Chamber of Commerce, as in it are rehearsed the many things that body has done for this section and the good it is continually accomplishing, not the least of which has been the aggressive pushing of the San Pedro Harbor movement to satisfactory conclusions. No one should fail to visit the Chamber of Commerce hall, corner of Fourth street and Broadway, as in its way it is as much an educational institution as the High School. The majority of the exhibits in the chamber are donated either by manufacturers or producers, a card bearing name and address being attached to each article, and a record made of such donations. The exhibit room is open daily except Sunday from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., free to all who choose to visit it. The following are the directors for the present year:

MERINO, a curly pony: winner of three prizes at the late Horse Show; entered by Master Elmer E. Frink. It is a curiosity among horses having been caught wild about fifteen months ago in the Quiama Hills, Santa Barara county

J. S. Slauson, pres't.; M. J. Newmark, first vice-pres't.; A. B. Cass, second vice-pres't.; W. C. Patterson, Treasurer; Chas. Forman, J. Ross Clark, Geo. H. Stewart, D. M. McGarry, H. Hawgood, F. Q. Story, H. S. McKee, J. W. McKinley, E. F. C. Klokke, Thos. Pascoe, Chas. H. Toll, I. N. Van Nuys, Robt McGarvin, Ferd K. Rule, W. A. Harris, C. H. Sessions. Frank Wiggins, secretary and superintendent of exhibit.

ALBERT L. ROSS is a name that in hotel circles in the east is as familiar as the seasons, and it is only lately that the charms of Los Angeles have lured him from his famous hotels in the White mountains and Florida. But this city is the gainer, and in the Hotel Rosslyn we see the results of his experience and thorough understanding of the requirements of the traveling public. Of the 140 elegant rooms there is not a dark room, and each is fitted with telephone, hot and cold water and steam heat. There are delightful sunny suites with private baths, the table service is superb and, being so centrally located opposite the postoffice is a popular hostelry.

R. MAGEE the well known silk and felt hatter at 218 N. Spring street, Temple block, carries a fine line of the latest and most up to date styles in men's headgear, at prices that make and keep customers. Mr. Magee is a hatter of wide experience, and has a well earned reputation for doing strictly first class work. He makes a specialty of repairing and reblocking silk and felt hats, and has had fine success in this line.

DEATH OF A LOVABLE WOMAN.

THE death of Miss Frances Scott on the 24th ultimo removes from our midst one of the most worthy women of this city and one of the best that has ever lived; and the loss will be a grievous one to all who knew her, for she was the possessor of all the virtues that culminate in perfect womanhood. She was 46 years of age and was born in Los Angeles, her father, Jonathan R. Scott, and his family, coming here in 1850 with the families of the late Joseph S. Mallard and John G. Nichols. The deceased lived for many years on Main street, near Second, where the Cathedral now stands, and at the age of 14 she was a teacher in the public school on the corner of Second and Spring, where now rises the Bryson block in majestic proportions. Miss Scott, all the way from girlhood, had the happy faculty of making everybody around her buoyant and sunshiny, and particularly enlisted all children in her entrancing personality. She was affectionate and unselfish and leaves, besides many relatives, a multitude of friends and acquaintances to mourn her death. She has been for years noted for church and charitable work, and her many deeds of kindness and care for the sick and needy and distressed have made her name a household word in East Los Angeles, where she has resided for twelve years. No one not fully aware of her self imposed duties can at all realize what an angel she has been, nor appreciate her multiform lovable qualities. Her death, superinduced by la grippe, was a tremendous shock, as she was strong, robust and healthy all her life, and was ill only a little more than a week. A large concourse of friends met at her funeral, Walter Mallard, George Safford, Henry O'Melveny, Edward Nichols, Albert Sidney Johnson and W. D. Stephens, acting as pallbearers, and Mayor Eaton and Colonel H. T. Lee as honorary pallbearers. During the service at the grave not a dry eye was to be seen, and many wept bitterly, as the remains of sweet, good Frankie Scott, the Christian and Samaritan, were solemnly lowered alongside of those of her beloved mother.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS

THE following illustrates the number of varieties of fruits produced in Southern California and the seasons during which they may be gathered fresh from the orchard, vineyard and garden, making allowance for minor changes as to altitude and location:

Apricots, May to September.
Apples, June to December.
Blackberries, June to September.
Cherries, May to August.
Currants, May to July.
Figs, July to December.
Grapes, July to December.
Guavas, nearly all the year.
Gooseberries, May to June.
Lemons all the year.
Limes all the year.
Loquats, May and June.
Melons, July to December.
Mulberries, June to September.
Nectarines, July to September.
Olives, December and January.
Oranges, all the year.
Peaches, June to November.
Pears, June to October.
Plums, June to October.
Prunes, July to November.
Persimmons, November and December.
Pomegranates, August to November.
Quinces, August to November.
Raspberries, June to December.
Strawberries, all the year.

Photo by Pierce — *VIEWS OF THE MAGNIFICENT HOME OF GAIL BORDEN, ALHAMBRA* — *Eng. by Mausard-Collier Co.*

BEAUTIFUL ALHAMBRA.

"BEAUTIFUL for situation," is this colony of homes. Gently rolling land, commanding a view of a long sweep of mountain and sloping mesa on the north, overlooking the San Gabriel Valley on the east, than which there is no more lovely in the country, only a few miles from Los Angeles on the west, the location of this ideal place for homes could not be improved. Settled at first because of its greater exemption from frost and wind than other nearby localities, its flowers and trees bear witness in the colder and stormier seasons to the wisdom of its discoverer, the late Don B. D. Wilson. The thrifty orange groves and ample lawns and abundant flowers also testify to the plentiful supply of water—no lack ever being felt, even in the dryest years. The graded streets are sprinkled, and the trim shade trees and well kept sidewalks would do credit to a much larger town. Beautiful homes nestle among the orange trees and palms, many of them pretentious and some elegant. Three churches shelter three harmonious congregations and the young men who fill the pulpits are much above the average in ability. Union services of the churches are frequently held.

But the crowning glory of Alhambra is the people who live there. After a nine years' experience, the writer is confident that in no other settlement of Southern California of the same size will be found the enterprise, ability and refinement which characterize Alhambrans. A woman's club of sixty members forms a fine unsectarian nucleus; the Knights of Pythias have a banner lodge, the Masonic order is represented by a live working lodge, and there are a card club and book clubs galore. The public schools are the pride of the place, the more now that the fifth department is added in the form of the high school. This was done by a special tax. A tennis club of forty active members has a club house with parlors, dining room and kitchen, and attracts by its excellent courts, cordial hospitality and good playing, many tennis experts from a distance.

VIEW OF MAIN STREET, ALHAMBRA, CALIFORNIA

A new evening literary and study club has just been organized for the young people and the University Extension has a large membership for the Zoology course by Professor Claypole. At the village center is a hotel, three groceries and one drygoods store, meat saddler and barber shops, plumber, livery stable, restaurant, paint shop etc., so that living can be made independent of Los Angeles.

But this is not at all necessary, for within a few weeks the Terminal Railway Company will have in operation an electric road from Alhambra to Los Angeles by way of South Pasadena; the Monrovia road now owned by the Southern Pacific will then be electrized, and there is now being agitated the building of a boulevard over the Mission road.

One of the most inviting spots in Alham-

bra is the Ingleside Gardens, whose owner, Capt. F. Edward Gray, is so well known in Los Angeles. Twenty acres of sweetness and bloom make a sight worth going miles to see. Surely the future is bright for our beautiful neighbor, and whosoever casts in his lot with hers will find that his love and loyalty will never diminish, but happiness and peace will attend him forever.

One of the finest ranches and homes in Southern California is that of Jacob Bean, at Alhambra. Mr. Bean's residence is a model Southern California home set in beautifully laid out grounds with magnificent lawn, shrubbery and a fine private tennis court. The ranch stables and implement buildings are substantial and commodious. The ranch comprises some forty acres, all citrus fruit in bearing. There are 7500 navels and 600 seedlings with 116 trees bearing both seedlings and navels. The production of this fine grove for this season will reach 8500 boxes, 5300 having already been picked, packed and shipped. The ranch has two artesian-fed reservoirs, one holding 1,118,000 gallons. The ranch is in splendid condition, every tree thrifty and showing ample proof of the management of a thorough and experienced horticulturist.

HOME OF JACOB BEAN, ALHAMBRA

INTERIOR OF S. R. KELLAM'S TAILORING PARLORS

One of the most unique and beautiful homes in California is that of Gail Borden, at Alhambra, which is illustrated in this issue.

The setting of this gem is an orange grove, and the gem itself is a combination of American and Spanish architecture, making a most attractive as well as modern and commodious home; and among the latest appliances is an electric illuminating plant of 250 light capacity and when the grounds and house are lighted up it seems a veritable abiding place of fairies. Mr. Borden is a man of wealth, but is very active in promoting many enterprises in Southern California. Among them is his interest in mines of which he is an expert. Alhambra is very proud of Mr. Gail Borden and his hospitable home.

SOME tailors charge for their name, some charge according to their rent and some charge in proportion to the amount of business they are doing. But the tailor who keeps down expenses and prices his suits with a fair margin on the goods and work, is the fellow we are all looking for. S. R. Kellam is his name and his parlors are at 108 West Second street. He makes a specialty of a first-class business suit for the modest sum of fifteen dollars, and has yet to hear the first complaint from a customer.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, March 3, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:—This week has been almost without an incident of interest in society. The Spinster club continues to hold numerous rehearsals and Miss Daggett is busy getting up a play entitled, "The Country Girl," which will be given after Easter at the Opera house by some of the young society people who have dramatic talent, and this is anticipated with pleasure.

The Sans Souci club continues its weekly dissipations in progressive euchre despite Lent. Last week the club was entertained by Mrs. E. A. Ford, at Hotel Green; this week by Mrs. J. D. Wilde of Orange Grove avenue. Jessica wouldn't tell me who won the prizes; she says I tell everything and the ladies of the club have made a cast-iron rule not to let the newspaper reporters find out who wins the prizes. I asked Jessica what they had against the reporters and she said the secret was that the same ladies kept winning all the prizes and they were afraid the general public would think there was something wrong about it. I can't see exactly what. I suppose those who don't win are afraid people will think they can't play, and those who do are afraid some one will say they cheat, but I don't believe the general public schedule the winnings of the society prize fights Anyway, anytime you really want to know who wins I can find out easily enough, for what twenty-four woman know can't be kept exactly a dead secret.

The largest function of the week was the banquet at Hotel Green Thursday evening, given by the Twilight and Shakespeare clubs. It was what we girls call a Dutch treat, for although the men of the Twilight club invited the ladies of the Shakespeare club to join them each paid for himself or herself. That is the way the society men usually do things here, and no one would expect, I suppose, the great literary lights and scholars of Pasadena to change a fashion in social matters. Mrs. Lucretia Garfield was the guest of honor and after the banquet there were speeches and discussions on the deepest subjects. I don't know what any of the speakers said, but Jessica told me they were things nobody knows anything about—like where we came from, what we all came here for and where we are all going when we get through. I asked Jessica if she got any fixed ideas on the subject and she said people didn't go to a banquet to get fixed ideas but something good to eat and she got plenty of that. I suppose that is the main thing, after all.

The Misses Hugus gave a quiet but charming luncheon party, Friday, at their home, "The Highlands."

Mrs. Lionel A. Sheldon gave a delightful afternoon reception today in honor of her old friend, Mrs. Lucretia Garfield, widow of James A. Garfield, who is spending the winter in Pasadena. PHYLLIS.

GOVERNOR GAGE came down from Sacramento one day this week and went back the next. For a man that is giving his attention to state affairs about sixteen hours a day he was looking very well—as well, indeed, as ever.

PATIO DWELLING AT ALHAMBRA—Residence of L. B. Valk, Architect. This dwelling is a typical Patio Dwelling, perfect in all its appointments—the interior court being 25x26 feet square—open to the sky and sunshine—all the rooms surrounding the Patio and so arranged that you can go from one room to another and not go into the court. This court, an interior view of which we show, is in the Ionic style—the most suitable where the court is small. This court is now filled with growing flowers and is open to visitors on Thursdays of each week.

THE SAN PEDRO HARBOR CELEBRATION

THE projectors of San Pedro Harbor celebration are pulling ahead in their efforts to have a separate subscription from that to be raised for the entertainment of the National Educational Association, and as the projectors of the former are aggressive men, it is fair to presume that they will "get there." It seems to us that the idea of having the San Pedro Harbor celebration at or about Fiesta time, and combine with it some of the features of Fiesta, is a good thing, partly because it will make the Harbor celebration more picturesque and partly because it will enliven the Fiesta feeling, which is now slightly dormant and in danger of collapse. This should not be permitted to occur, for La Fiesta has been a great factor in the assimilation of the new and the old, and Los Angeles has been a real gainer thereby. There is no more interesting or instructive sociological study on the American continent than this same active, bustling and well-contented city of Los Angeles. That "the old order changeth, giving place to the new," is not to be questioned, but the transition from the former days of "manana" to the modern ideas of thrift and business and activity has been so gradual, so delicately adjusted, and by such gradual consent, as to leave no heart-burnings, no deep-seated wounds and no scars. There has been a quiet and graceful process of assimilation between the caballero and the gringo, which has resulted in a community almost unique, proud of its progress, secure of its future, and delighting in its well-earned prosperity.

SAN PEDRO HARBOR UP TO DATE.

AN ACRE OF ROSES

AS THE San Bernardinoan approaches the Hub, says a San Bernardino paper, and enters its portals, he is saluted with the divinest fragrance from an acre of roses in bewildering variety of colors and tropical prodigality of bloom. Howard B. Smith, cashier of the First National Bank, has devoted a block to the most fragrant and radiant of flowers and established here a veritable kingdom of flora. He has perhaps five hundred trees which he has collected from parterres in various cities of the United States. He is an enthusiastic rosarian and carefully cultivates for his own delectation. The Marie Van Houtte, the bride of a sunbeam, the bud of which we consider the handsomest of all; the Bride, which is a miracle of beauty and delicacy; the Catherine Mermet, the Papa Gontier, the Perle des Jardins, a quintette which in our judgment surpasses all; King Oscar, Deveniensis, Bon Silene and Triumph de Luxembourg exhale a sweetness that is not of this earth. The snow white blossoms of the kingly Mont Blanc blush in the shadow of the velvety Quintine; and the lovely Vale of Chamounie, which holds the mellow tints of a sunset in its glowing petals, droops its head beside the Gloria Montpelier. The rich La France and the Marechal Neil vie with each other in loveliness. The tints of the lustrous beauties were designed up above the sun-kissed clouds where the rainbows are painted and the fragrance distilled by the selfsame alchemy that made the sonnets of Tom Moore. Their graces of color, fragrance and form are exhausted in these varieties. A garden of roses is the richest thing on earth. They breathe perfume like a censer. They are a type of something purer and dearer than anything on this earth. They are messengers of beauty and remembrance from God to His children.

DELICIOUS PASADENA

"WHAT interests the tourists chiefly," says the Pasadena Evening News, "are the orange groves that stretch away from Pasadena on every hand; the palms, the olive trees, the lemon, lime and other semi-tropic plants, that give a foreign appearance to the city. These are with us all the time, and ever green; but within a few days the peach, almond and other deciduous trees will be in bloom and the stroller through our streets and by-ways will be afforded a glimpse of an esthetic feature of Pasadena—the appearance of these trees in blossom. The air is filled with sweet odors; great bunches of white and pink of various shades will appear where skeleton limbs have been and then the soft wind will come and waft the feathery petals into the air and send them scurrying through the groves and over the mesa, so resembling snowflakes that one might imagine that the fair goddess of flowers was trying to imitate an Eastern snow storm. At the same time some of the orange trees are in blossom and burden the air with sweet incense. The birds are building their nests and myriads of wild flowers are opening everywhere; the poppy in rivers of gold winds over the mesa, changing the green slopes in a mysterious way so that the golden gloam of the copa de oro can be seen miles away. Such are some of the late winter features of Pasadena that give the land an especial attraction to the lovers of things esthetic. Pasadena should become even more than at present the home of a cultured people, lovers of the beautiful in art or nature, people of refined sensibilities, good people and those who observe closely—the men and women of great wealth who are coming here and daily selecting homes—are conceiving that this is just what is happening, and already few towns in the whole land can point to 12,000 people with so few faults and so many good qualities as we find here. With such a foundation, so fathered and mothered, the Pasadenan of the future should be a good type of man or womanhood.

ANOTHER VIEW OF SAN PEDRO HARBOR.

With Our Boys at Manila

MERCADO DE DIVISORIA TONDO

(THE TONDO DISTRICT MARKET)

COVERING a territory some five acres in extent in the Tondo district is the above named market. It is by far the largest in Manila. One finds it during the first visit a veritable curiosity shop; but a few more visits soon wear off the curiosity, and sick with the filth, stench, disorder, corruption, the general chatter and hubbub, you leave some time in disgust, vowing like the Bowery boy you'll "never go there any more."

Like all others this one is under governmental control, supervised by the president, minister and sergeant of the market. Subordinate to these are the collectors and servants or scavengers. The latter have a most drudging work to do. Doubtless their olfactory nerves have become insensible to the overpowering stench that arises from the corruption which they are obliged to remove.

The receipts by the government for temporary stands, such as those for a day, two days or a week, are about $200 per diem. The greater part of this market is under a great shed as it were, made of beams and bamboo poles with a galvanized iron roof. On the outer side there is a line of shacks bounding the main shed. These dilapidated sheds with their roof of broken tile alternating with rusty and weather beaten tin roofs present a sorry sight indeed. These are mostly occupied by Chinese, and they have the meanest of all hovels. The dirt floor is always damp and they delight in filth and squalor.

Little effort is made to preserve cleanliness; a rain storm brings mud galore. At the southeast corner is the approach to the canal. This stream is the recipient of a great amount of waste. Owing to the slowness of the current a large part of the deposit remains. At low tide, lo and behold, what a sight! For ages no doubt the same thing has been going on, and there seems to be no effort made to improve it. On the canal cascoes of wood, stock, pottery and general products find their way to the market. Stone steps some fifty feet wide afford a convenient landing place for small boats and traders.

Within this market may be purchased anything desirable in the way of knickknacks, merchandise and dry goods. In the various departments, for as such they are subdivided, you find all grades of goods. Wrapping paper generally consists of the banana tree leaf, and most of the purchasers carry their goods on their heads in little flat baskets, which when inverted serve as hats. In the vegetable department greens, herbs, radish, sandal wood root (which is used to wash the hair with), sweet potatoes, onions, bananas, cocoanut, oranges (not as juicy as California fruit and the flavor does not compare with it), tomatoes (all very small but flavor similar to our fruit), limes (also very small and have little flavor). Thus things innumerable might be mentioned, but let this suffice for the vegetable department.

We turn our attention to the butchers' booths. Among these dealers in meat we find a number of women and even maiden butchers, though the larger part are under the management of Chinamen; these when business is slow think nothing of sitting at ease on their high stool with their bare feet on the meat block. Most of these venders make a specialty of a certain kind of meat. The customers are continually handling the meat and go from one place to another pricing it. One can secure anything from a sausage to jerked beef.

Passing into the fish and poultry quarter, turkeys, chickens, doves, snipe, eggs, game of all kinds, shrimps and crabs of a great variety, young sharks, some two feet in length, fresh and salt water fish, oysters and almost countless other varieties of fish make it a very important section.

The restaurants also do a thriving business, and the sight of these people sticking their fingers into all the dishes would lead us to conclude that they live from hand to mouth. The number of unappetizing dishes defy comparison anywhere in the world. There are lemonade, vino and cigar tables and oftimes the maiden dispenser of these beverages sits on the table in the midst of her wares. Pottery, wicker basket, dry goods, boot and shoe and sweet bread stands abound.

One rarely sees a well dressed native here; it seems that it is a poor man's market. In one corner we see the barber, the ear, eye and nose doctor busy amidst the bustle of the street. Now and then a blind beggar makes the rounds; he receives a pittance here and there. Again at the entrance to the market we hear the strains of music, and here we find a party of street musicians; usually two or three are blind, and they are led from place to place by a pair of good eyes belonging to a little boy or girl. The blind place their hands on one another's shoulders and in single file march on, the blind leading the blind.

The tax to sell a certain article in the market varies, but a few cents per day entitles them to a stand in the market. Here may be seen the rank and file of Manila's poorer classes.

GEO. J. ODEN,
Battery H, Third Artillery,
Manila, P. I.

WHY THE NEW SOCIETY REPORTER WAS FIRED

A LA STANLEY HUNTLEY, AUTHOR OF THE "SPOOKENDIKE PAPERS"

"WELL, how did you get along at the party last night?" asked the city editor of a new reporter whom he had sent to write up a social occasion.

"Not very well," responded the new reporter gloomily. "I don't think Cahuenga society is the top notch racket, anyhow."

"What's the matter, demanded the city editor; "didn't they use you well?"

"I can't say they did," rejoined the new reporter. "Now I went out there last night and waded right into the fun. I asked for the chairman of the outfit and told him we were laying out to swell their heads in today's issue, and he'd better hustle around and introduce me to some of the high muck-a-mucks if he calculated to have his name mentioned in the report."

"What did he say to that?" asked the city editor, with a calm gleam in his eye.

"He wanted to know who sent me. I told him the main guy of this shebang, and that when I'd got through shaking a leg I'd like some facts about the layout. If he couldn't give 'em I told him he'd better get the madam to heel up pretty lively or I'd give the whole outfit a deal in the paper that would make him think every hair on his head a band of music and all playing different tunes."

"And what did he say to that?" inquired the city editor, the gleam deepening ominously.

"Oh he was a friend to the paper and would do what he could for me. I told him he'd better hop right at it, and first I wanted to meet the gals. If he calculated to hold the friendship of your nibs, I said, he didn't want to waste much funny business before he had me bumping around in the mazy. He said if I'd go up stairs and take off my hat and overcoat he'd see me later."

"Did you do it?" asked the city editor in a constrained tone.

"No. I said I wanted something to eat first. So he took me down in the front kitchen and asked me if I liked boned turkey. I told him I'd take a leg and some of the breast. What do you think he gave me? Head cheese! If he didn't you can lick me. I couldn't eat that and so I asked him for a glass of beer and a cheese sandwich. He said he had some wine, so I drank a little and put a bottle in my pocket."

"What did you do then?" interrogated the city editor, fingering a length of gas pipe.

"Do? Jumping Judas Iscariot! What didn't I do? I went up to the parlor and he said I'd better take a description of the scene before I danced, and he gave me the names. Here they are: Mary Monroe, red frock, white sack, and hair bunched; Emma Latrobe, yellow dress and high heeled slippers; Marian Willoughby; some kind of thin stuff, white, and tied up with blue tape, and hair frizzled; Jennie Murchison, black clothes and a feather in her hair; Ella Wexford, red suit, flat in front and stuck out behind; Pauline Tresley—I tell you, boss, she was a daisy. Bigger'n a tub and dressed to the branch. She had on a velvet outfit a mile long, and sixteen rows of teeth on her gloves. Her hair was a dead yellow tied up like a bun and had a lot of vegetables in it. Florence Ross, green dress flipped up with velvet and hoisted up at the side with a white check rein; Vinnie Hammersly, white network with red streaks, walked with a limp and hair frescoed. That's all I got. There was a lot of old pelicans there, but I knew you didn't care for them, and as for the men, I told 'em it would cost 'em a dollar apiece to get in, and as they wouldn't put up I just gave 'em the marble heart. I can state that they were a cheap lot, who don't know any more about society than a pig does about politics, and I'll teach them a lesson. And, I say, we'd better give the main duffer a whack. He did'nt introduce me to a solitary hen. Better say that he hasn't paid his gas bill for seven months and that day before yesterday his accounts were found short. What do you think?"

"Got anything more about the party?" demanded the city editor, rising slowly.

"Nothing, only that the grub wasn't fit to eat, though furnished by that popular caterer, Mr. Gristofer. I told him you'd give him a puff that would make him feel like the defunct secretary of a horse show. You might say that the whole party was a dead failure on account of the villainous treatment to which our new society reporter was subjected when he asked for a handful of cigars. Say, what have you got for me to do tonight?"

"Not a thing!" yelled the city editor, as he brought the gas pipe across the new reporter's ear.

"You infernal reptile, don't you know that was the best function of the season and that the host is our biggest advertiser?"

LOS ANGELES
Queen City of Southern California

INTRODUCTORY

LOS ANGELES HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

The OVERGOING SUN SHINES upon no region of equal extent which offers so many and such varied inducements to persons in search of homes and healthfulness of climate as does the region of which Los Angeles is the metropolis, and which embraces the counties of San Diego, Orange, San Bernardino, Riverside, Santa Barbara, Ventura and Los Angeles, lying between the Coast Range, or Sierra Madre, and the Pacific ocean. It is, besides being the natural habitat of productions which thrive nowhere else in perfection and commercial abundance, a region peculiarly attractive in the enlivening beauty of its scenery and the irresistible charms of its surroundings. There is no other panorama on the face of the earth that at all compares with this stretch of Utopian land and Arcadian clime, with its majestic background of mountains forming a barrier against intense heats and colds, and overlooking 200 miles of ever smiling valleys, which produce all the fruits and vegetables known, a veritable land of milk and honey and where every man may sit under his own vine and fig tree, and where flowers bespangle field and garden uninterruptedly year in and year out as the capricious calendars take their unnumbered processions. And all the prodigal preserves sweep majestically to the Pacific ocean, that trackless highway that reaches to Cathay and tempers the inland atmosphere so that winter and summer are nearly alike and the inhabitants between mountain and sea are spared the tremendous changes of temperature and consequent epidemics of disease and discomfort that seem to prevail at all times in all other parts of the world but those sections lying between the Coast Range and the ocean from Crescent City to San Diego, and more particularly from Point Concepcion down to the Mexican line. Here is an intermingling of grandeur and repose, a blending of the productions of deciduous and semi-tropical tree and vine, and an assimilation of the comforts and blessings that make Southern California the most precious setting in Nature's resplendent crown.

REPRESENTATIVE HABITATION OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

REPRESENTATIVE HABITATION OF THE PRESENT DAY
Stimson Residence on Figueroa Street

A romantic glamor overhangs the region. Before the Declaration of Independence was framed this portion of California had been settled by Spanish missionaries; and the missions and churches which they founded remain, many of them intact, and are still places of worship, while others have yielded to the touch of "time's effacing finger," and are but piles of impressive ruins. Wherever they were planted, to this day remain the elements of thriving, prosperous and populous communities; and as the knowledge of what, under the peculiar conditions of the soil and climate, is necessary for the development of the resources of the locality increases among the present occupants, and as the necessity of utilizing all these elements becomes daily more and more apparent, so does the wisdom of these pioneers reveal itself more clearly.

A soil of exhaustless fertility, and the propinquity of bodies of water sufficient for the purposes of irrigation, were to them the *sine qua non*, the germs, so to speak, without which no foundation of a church or prosperous community was ever laid. But it would be idle in a mere introductory sketch to hope to be able to convey any idea of the beauty or fertility of the region whose general outlines merely are indicated above. The object aimed at in this edition of the Western Graphic is to bring permanently into notice the county of Los Angeles, its resources and the advantages which it offers to the immigrant; and more particularly the city of Los Angeles and its just claims to the title of the commercial center of what must in the near future become a sovereign state, and a great one; the fact that it shall, in the nature of things, become the local point at which an even larger railroad system than now exists must inevitably converge; that here and around here the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of certain staple articles with which the markets of the world never have been and never will be glutted; that with a small capital, industry and economy, forty, twenty, ten acres of land, will in time yield an income greater than can be derived from an equal space in any other locality, and that, in addition to these things, health, good laws, fine hotels, public libraries, free parks, religious organizations of all denominations, and splendid newspapers, and the advantages of a comprehensive public school system offer themselves to the resident.

Some twelve years ago Leland Stanford

was interviewed concerning the section of country which radiates from the city of Los Angeles; and, among other things, he said: "Southern California beats the world, and no living man would believe what wonderful strides it is making until he comes and sees for himself. It will be France duplicated, and every acre will be occupied, and in a few years will surpass anything on the face of the earth. It is on the solid basis of a tributary country like this that Los Angeles City is destined to rise into imperial greatness as its commercial and financial capital; and, if I am not mistaken, it is soon going to give San Francisco a great race for supremacy in many things, and some day it will beat that city in population. San Francisco is going to have great rivals on the Columbia river and Puget Sound. Los Angeles, which will some day before the next century go moving steadily to to sea, will have no formidable rival, although San Diego will always be a place of some commerce and a refuge for seekers after health. I should not be surprised at all if Los Angeles could boast of nearly a hundred thousand population before the close of the century and of more actual residents than San Francisco in 1925."

ANOTHER REPRESENTATIVE HOME OF THE PRESENT DAY

JOSEPH D. LYNCH,
Founder of this paper and editor of the Herald quarter of a century

THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES

THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES is the gem city of the United States in many respects and is said to be the most delightful and beautiful city of one hundred thousand inhabitants in the world by many cultivated travelers. Mr. Joseph D. Lynch, by all odds the most glowing and effective writer that has ever lived in this section, and one of the most illustrious and prophetic of all the ardent editors who have delineated the enchantments of this rosy land, prophesied, in his own matchless way, less than ten years ago:

"Los Angeles is destined to become one of the most beautiful cities in the United States. It starts out with all the natural advantaegs of site and surroundings to make it attractive to the eye. Its topography is varied by low land and upland, valley and plains and hills. The valley itself is surpassingly beautiful, following the meanders of the river and gradually rising in benches on both sidesuntil it merges in easy ascents into a succession of hills commanding the most enchanting views which it is possible to conceive. Looking one way, the eye rests with delight upon mountain ranges that are majestic and picturesque. Glancing in another direction, a vista of rare beauty is seen reaching away to the ocean. Miles upon miles of lands, rich in their agricultural possibilities and capable of supporting a dense population, stretch as far as the eye can reach in every direction. Such is the natural framework for the beautiful city which the energy and intelligence of our people are now building up. It is the nerve center of nearly three million acres of the finest producing country on the face of the globe. And the nice discrimination and good taste of our people are carrying out their architectural designs in keeping with the natural beauty of site and surroundings of their city. No one can drive through our residence streets without admiring the elegant character of the buildings to be seen everywhere. And when the environing hills are inspected one can see that wherever a sightly prospect can be had a stately building occupies it, or is destined soon to do so. We have made a magnificent beginning. Our residence architecture will compare favorably with that of any city on the continent. When what has been so splendidly done in a few years is supplemented with what is to be done in ten or fifteen years, then Los Angeles will blaze out in matchless beauty. As the commercial center of this opulent and imperial county and the capital of Southern California, she is destined to become great in all that makes greatness in a city, and to prove an attraction to strangers from the esthetic beauties that will characterize her architectural development."

The evolution of Los Angeles from an adobe town with no high social, literary, commercial, financial, police, newspaper, and only slender educational features, to its present magnificent metropolitan status, is one of the wonders of the age, possessing, as it does, a full complement of all the features above enumerated and so many more as to baffle the wariest statistician. In 1849, just half a century ago, there did not stand one single brick or wooden building. In 1851 a

BRYSON BLOCK

structure of wood made its appearance just south of where the Pico House now stands, and in 1852 another wooden structure made its appearance and stood for a number of years on North Spring street, about opposite the site now occupied by the massive Bullard edifice. A corrugated iron house was also erected in 1852, and also a brick which was occupied many years by Governor Downey as a residence. But Los Angeles still continued to be an adobe town, although it became the capital of California in 1845, and long after that year there were jails, hotels, barracks, a court house and a newspaper office, and other pretentious structures—all of adobe.

SCENE ON BROADWAY SHOWING TOWER CITY HALL

Along in the early 50's, and down to the early 60's, an occasional brick or wooden house would be built, and yet Los Angeles maintained its architectural spirit in layers of sun-burned mud. And its architectural name was mud clean into the 70's, although Abel Stearns, General Hancock, Chris Fluhr, John Wolfskill, Pio Pico, D. O. Mesmer, Signoret, Abbott, B. D. Wilson, and some others, had ventured a few pretentious bricks. The real transformation of Los Angeles from an adobe town commenced, we will say, in the early 70's, and although "Sonora" remains, and there are elsewhere here and there an adobe classic that still defies the elements and the assessor, it is now a quarter of a century since the appellation 'dobe town would have been appropriate or just.

Let us call it a quarter of a century since the adobe yielded to the talisimanic touch of mortar and brick and iron and wood and stone. We will not dwell upon it in detail, and especially as nearly all the transformation has taken place during the past twelve years. But let us glance at this magnificent municipality as it is today with its more buildings than it had inhabitants twelve years ago! From a dirty old treeless, dusty adobe pueblo it has become the gem city of America, with hundreds of miles of paved and curbed streets and boulevards, with schools for the accommodation of forty thousand children, nearly one hundred and twenty churches, hotels that match with the finest in the land in appearance and appliances, the most superb system of street railways in the country, and fire, water and police systems that hold their own with similar crack systems in the East. The architecture of store and dwelling is the richest and most tasteful on the coast, and there are miles upon miles of lawn and broad and spacious verandas overclimbed with red and white roses and scarlet pelargoniums, heliotrope and jasmine, a beckoning wilderness of ornamental trees and flowering shrubbery alive with flash and song of singing bird and tinkling waters all aglint with golden sunlight, and above all a sapphire sky and all around intermittent incense as fragrant as those balsamic odors of Araby the Blest.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY COURT HOUSE

The city of Los Angeles (the "City of the Queen of the Angels;" or, as the native Californians have it, *el pueblo de la Riena de Los Angeles*) has been for years the center of a constantly increasing circle of admirers. Rarely, indeed, is it visited by a stranger who does not leave it with regret, or make up his mind to return. As for its fixed and settled population, if they do not say of it, as it is asserted the Neapolitans say of Naples, "See

Los Angeles and die,' they do better and say "Come to Los Angeles and live." The regard of the Angeleno for the place of his domicile soon grows into a passionate attachment; and, whether spending a few days or wandering on pleasure or on business bent, through stranger continents, he counts only that day happy which shall restore him to his home. The charm of antiquity attaches itself to the history of the city, the settlement of which antedates, by many years, the earliest American emigration to this coast. The Anglo-Saxon pioneer found here a pueblo, the site of which had been selected with that almost intuitive recognition of the fitness of locality which seemed to be a characteristic of the founders of the early Spanish settlements in the Occident. Every day serves to confirm the wisdom of the projectors of the city of Los Angeles. Its growth has been steady and constant at all times during the past ten years—little short of marvelous.

ENTRANCE TO AN ADAMS STREET HOME.

The city itself occupies an area of about six miles square, and is so located as to embrace within its limits a most agreeable diversity of hill and plain, and to afford, from almost any point, a matchless panorama of mountain, valley, orchard, vineyard, and the distant sea-coast, with the island of Santa Catalina far beyond.

To the gratification thus afforded to the esthetic taste, is to be added the assurance of a future career of undiminished and constantly increasing prosperity. Years ago, before the real march of improvement in which she has already made such giant strides had commenced, the writer predicted the future greatness of Los Angeles, and that, too, before a railroad tie had been laid—almost before the adobe buildings of the old Spanish pueblo had given place to any one of the long lines of modern edifices which now adorn her principal streets, and many of which vie in elegance and beauty with the most pretentious structures of older and far larger cities.

Even if Los Angeles had nothing but its own county to depend upon, it is the commercial center of a self sustaining region. Corn, wheat, rye, barley and oats among the grains; oranges, lemons, limes, olives, pomgranates, bananas, citron, among the semi-tropical fruits; English walnuts, almonds, filberts, among the nuts; apples pears, peaches, apricots, nectarines, in fact, all of the fruits of the temperate zone in perfection and boundless profusion, vegetables of every description, and many other productions which require exceptional conditions for ther proper development, all find in Los Angeles county a natural home, and are tributary to the city's growth and prosperity.

Among its many attractions, Los Angeles possesses a climate whose equability and delightfulness cannot be excelled. Flowers bloom in the open air the whole year round. There is not a month in the year in which fruit of some description is not ripening. Orange, lime and lemon plantations and vineyards surround the city, and line either side of all the railways for many miles, and no person who visits California from abroad can be said to have completed his tour unless he has thoroughly inspected this city and its surroundings. Further advanced in its semi-tropical productions and in many other things than any other part of the state, the city and its vicinity thronged with memories

of a bye-gone age, and a population of foreign habits and birth, presents a number of interesting features for examination not to be found elsewhere, and well worthy of careful inspection.

A distinguishing feature of the city is the cosmopolitan character of its population; and although it is growing more and more American every year, English, French, Spanish, German, greet the ear at every turn. Men of a dozen different nationalities may be met in an hour's walk. For all this it is safe to

A PRIVATE SCHOOL BUILDING, LOS ANGELES.

say that there is less clannishness, and fewer exhibitions of partisan feeling in Los Angeles than in any city of its size in the country. A general desire to advance the common in-

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

terests of the community seems to be the pervading spirit; and the incoming elements seem to assimilate and become part of the whole, with a singular, but none the less gratifying, alacrity. Taking it for all in all, Los Angeles may, with propriety, be presented as the type of a wonderfully prosperous and progressive city, offering every desirable inducement to the seeker after a home, in which will be found all the elements of soil, climate and whatever else is most to be desired in the premises. It may truthfully be said that the most glowing accounts of the charms of the city of Los Angeles which may be given will be found to have left the half of them untold.

SOME CLIMATIC CONDITIONS

One of the amusing features of Los Angeles to the denizen of Northern and Central California is the proposition that we are in the habit of selling climate with our land. Now this is unquestionably true. South of Point Concepcion, probably the biggest single asset this region which, in a general way embraces all the coast counties, has, is climate. The climate of all the coast counties is good, but there are special little preserves in Los Angeles, San Diegoand the adjoining counties, where health and conservation of all the vital forces are epidemic.

Now to the allegation that in Los Angeles we sell climate with the land, we may as well plead guilty,and it is a good thing indeed that we have it to sell. They sell a good deal of climate, pure and simple, in such places as Nice, Mentone, Cannes and other resorts in the south of Europe. We have as good a right or a better one than they, and we have at all seasons the exquisite climate that they have for only limited periods of the year. Los Angeles, if she ever had any ambition of being a sanitarium, has long ago relinquished it. This is entirely too busy a region to be much engrossed over the question of health. And yet it is a most important consideration. There are tens of thousands of people in the United States, men in the meridian of manhood and in the full vigor of intellect, to whom health is an overmastering consideration. They simply cannot stand the severity and changeability of the eastern climate. Remaining in the eastern states is slow but sure death—and sometimes this death is by no means slow, but all too rapid. These men—at least those of the class we are considering—are to all appearances not invalids. They simply have planted in them the seeds of consumption, or some other deadly ailment, and if they continue to submit to the conditions of their environment an early death is inevitable.

BULLARD BLOCK

METEOROLOGICAL DATA PREPARED FOR DISTRIBUTION BY THE LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., January, 1899.

Table showing the highest, the lowest and the average temperature, and the rainfall at Los Angeles, California, by months from July, 1877, to January 1st, 1899, inclusive. Data compiled from the records of the U. S. Weather Bureau Office at Los Angeles by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official in charge. Temperature data obtained from self-registering instruments.

Year	January. Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	February Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	March Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	April Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	May Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	June Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	July Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	August Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	September Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	October Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	November Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	December Temp. Max.	Min.	Mean	Rainfall	Total Rainfall for Each 12 Months.
1877																									93	55	73	.00	87	56	71	.00	93	52	71	.00	80	43	64	.86	86	45	63	.45	81	36	57	3.93	15.24
1878	72	37	55	3.33	71	41	55	7.68	76	41	57	2.57	80	42	59	1.71	89	47	63	.66	81	47	67	.07	88	52	70	.00	89	54	71	T.	103	50	70	.00	91	43	65	.14	81	37	59	T.	88	30	55	4.70	20.86
1879	74	36	53	3.59	80	39	56	.97	99	42	59	.49	88	42	60	1.19	97	43	62	.24	104	50	68	.03	84	52	69	.00	98	53	72	.00	101	47	69	.00	96	42	66	.93	84	36	57	3.44	76	30	53	6.53	17.41
1880	76	30	54	1.33	70	34	51	1.56	74	36	52	1.45	83	40	57	5.06	97	42	63	.04	83	50	66	.00	85	52	65	T.	92	52	69	T.	91	41	66	.00	89	44	63	.14	85	35	56	.67	80	38	56	8.40	18.65
1881	71	37	53	1.43	86	42	59	.36	89	37	57	1.66	94	48	63	.46	89	41	64	.01	88	48	67	.00	96	51	72	.00	100	52	71	T.	102	50	70	T.	82	43	61	.82	81	34	57	.27	79	35	55	.52	5.53
1882	74	33	50	1.01	77	32	51	2.66	88	35	56	2.66	80	40	58	1.83	86	42	64	.63	87	50	66	T.	98	52	71	.00	99	57	73	.00	100	46	70	T.	88	44	63	.05	81	36	58	1.82	82	35	57	.08	10.74
1883	82	30	53	1.62	82	28	52	3.47	84	43	58	2.87	89	39	58	.15	100	40	64	2.02	100	52	71	.03	90	52	73	T.	98	50	72	.00	104	53	74	.00	83	44	62	1.42	84	42	60	.00	80	37	56	2.56	14.14
1884	78	34	54	3.15	81	38	56	13.37	72	37	56	12.36	80	42	59	3.54	79	47	63	.34	98	50	68	1.39	99	52	73	T.	102	52	73	T.	92	46	67	T.	89	43	63	.30	88	39	61	1.06	76	36	53	4.64	40.15
1885	72	38	55	1.05	81	36	57	1.	85	42	62	.01	89	45	63	2.00	80	49	66	.06	90	47	67	T.	98	52	72	T.	106	51	75	T.	108	51	71	T.	102	42	66	.26	78	40	60	5.52	82	40	58	1.63	10.53
1886	75	32	55	7.72	81	41	50	1.38	76	37	55	2.50	80	42	59	3.29	89	44	65	.00	92	48	69	.01	98	50	72	.24	98	54	75	.21	91	48	68	.00	82	41	60	.01	85	34	57	1.18	85	37	56	.18	16.72
1887	80	33	55	.20	82	35	51	9.25	85	41	60	.24	87	40	60	2.30	92	44	64	.20	100	47	68	.04	98	51	72	.07	94	52	70	.00	91	49	69	.15	93	47	66	.12	86	39	60	.78	73	35	53	2.67	16.02
1888	71	31	50	6.03	74	39	54	.77	79	36	56	3.15	99	44	63	.11	83	45	63	.02	94	50	69	T.	95	49	73	.03	97	51	73	.08	98	55	74	T.	98	44	66	.36	84	40	60	4.01	79	41	57	6.26	20.82
1889	71	32	52	.25	84	33	56	.92	81	44	59	6.48	93	46	62	.27	94	46	63	.62	81	51	66	.00	99	54	71	.00	95	53	72	.61	103	52	73	.00	89	50	66	6.95	82	43	61	1.35	68	40	55	15.80	33.25
1890	67	34	49	7.83	81	35	54	1.36	81	40	58	.66	94	42	59	.22	96	43	63	.03	105	48	68	.02	97	55	73	.00	98	56	73	.03	94	54	71	.06	99	46	68	.03	96	41	66	.13	82	43	61	2.32	12.69
1891	80	34	56	.25	71	33	53	8.56	82	40	58	.41	86	42	59	1.26	74	47	62	.31	89	49	66	.00	109	54	74	T.	96	54	75	.00	100	52	73	.06	89	46	66	.00	85	40	61	.00	75	33	53	1.99	12.84
1892	81	37	57	.88	74	38	54	3.19	81	36	56	3.39	88	40	59	.22	99	42	62	2.06	88	46	64	.06	90	50	68	.00	94	53	72	.01	95	50	68	.00	96	40	64	.33	90	41	62	4.40	81	35	54	4.18	18.72
1893	84	35	57	6.29	79	38	55	2.27	88	31	54	8.52	84	39	58	.19	90	45	63	.06	90	48	66	.03	89	50	70	.00	92	54	71	.00	90	48	66	T.	91	46	63	.75	86	39	57	.20	88	37	58	3.65	21.96
1894	75	32	51	.94	73	35	51	.49	82	35	54	.37	85	41	59	.13	80	46	60	.20	83	46	63	T.	88	51	67	T.	97	52	70	.01	99	49	69	.73	96	45	66	.02	92	38	59	.00	75	39	54	4.62	7.51
1895	77	37	52	5.84	84	36	57	.46	84	38	56	3.77	82	41	59	.46	88	47	64	.19	100	47	66	.01	85	54	68	T.	88	51	69	T.	97	48	69	T.	91	45	66	.24	94	36	60	.80	86	34	56	.78	12.55
1896	87	36	58	3.23	88	36	60	T.	89	35	58	2.97	81	38	56	.19	103	44	63	.30	99	48	69	T.	92	54	71	.02	91	54	71	.01	92	50	68	T.	90	47	65	1.30	84	37	60	1.66	84	42	59	2.12	11.80
1897	79	37	56	3.70	83	35	53	5.62	78	38	53	2.31	90	40	61	.02	76	48	63	.10	88	50	66	T.	86	52	70	T.	96	54	72	.00	97	52	70	.00	83	45	62	2.47	92	37	62	.01	89	30	56	.05	14.28
1898	84	31	52	1.26	85	40	58	.51	81	36	55	.98	99	41	63	0.3	80	46	60	1.75	95	50	67	T.	91	56	70	.07	96	56	74	T.	99	48	71	.02	91	45	65	.09	94	41	61	T.	83	34	57	.12	4.83
Av.	77	34	54	2.90	79	36	55	3.09	83	38	57	2.85	87	42	60	1.17	89	45	63	.47	92	49	67	.08	93	52	71	.02	96	53	71	.04	97	50	70	.05	90	44	64	.80	86	39	60	1.26	80	36	56	3.53	.....

Remarks.—The average temperature for the seasons, deduced from the tables, is as follows: Winter 55; Spring, 60; Summer, 70; Autumn, 65: Annual, 62.
The average season rainfall, 16.25.

The symbol T in the rainfall column indicates a trace of precipitation.

It will be observed on examining the table that the lowest temperature recorded during the cold period of the year, or rather its calendar equivalent was 28 degrees, and during this season embracing sixty months there were but six of them when the temperature fell below the freezing point of water, and then this temperature was maintained but a limited time, usually in the early morning after which a material rise occurred. A fact to be noted in considering the table, in connection with the summer temperatures, is that during the period of greatest heat, the percentage of atmospheric moisture is very low, which so modifies the temperature that the heat is neither oppressing nor prostrating, which is well illustrated by laborers continuing work during the hottest period.

A residence in Los Angeles means to these men continued business activity, usefulness and prolonged life. Perhaps the lesson we are seeking to enforce can best be taught by example. Some years ago Senator Don Cameron, Grant's Secretary of War, found his system very much run down. He was threatened with general physical collapse. Like a sensible man he took time by the forelock. He came out to Los Angeles, located himself at the Sierra Madre Villa and spent six months at that charming resort, putting in most of his time in the open air, which is there as genial in winter as in summer. At the end of that time he returned east perfectly rehabilitated in health and was never tired of expatiating to his friends upon the magical restorative effects of the Southern California climate. Hundreds of examples could be multiplied to the same effect, and with people nearly as distinguished as Cameron.

The number of persons in similar plight who have located here, entered into business, regained their health, and, in many cases, acquired fortunes, is legion. There is an elixir in the air of this section which is potent for the rebuilding of health, unless the settler has

SPRING STREET LOOKING NORTH FROM THIRD ON FEB. 27, 1899

Photographed by Pierce. Engraved by Mausard-Collier.

THIRD STREET LOOKING EAST FROM HILL—PHOTOGRAPHED AND ENGRAVED SATURDAY FEB. 25, 1899.

Photographed by Pierce. Engraved by Mausard-Collier.

postponed his arrival to too late a day, which, of course, happens in many cases—and none such should leave their homes for even this blessed land; nor should anyone broken down in mechanical pursuits, professional practice of law, medicine or religion. All such make a mistake and this country does not want them. Many of the leading business men of Chicago, like Andy McNally, and many others, come here and spend the winter. They are busy men and if they did not find a profit in it they would stay at home.

The fact is that in Los Angeles itself the weather all the year round answers to an eastern mid-May day. As an example in point, yesterday and the day before would serve for two of the fairest summer days in the most favored region on earth. On both days we spent half an hour in the breakers of the Pacific ocean. We write this screed in our shirt sleeves, in a room without a fire, with the window open. So delicate a flower as the camelia blooms in the open air, surrounded by tube-roses, heliotropes and even the tropical banana in sheltered places. And yet the temperature is by no means enervating. Even in summer an alternation of the sea and land breezes insures indescribably pleasant days.

On very rare occasions in winter the mercury sinks below the freezing point, but these freaks of the weather-clerk are matters of special note. Such a thing as an epidemic is never known here. It is over twenty years since there was a scourge of smallpox amongst the native California population, who at that time had a prejudice against vaccination. Such diseases as consumption rarely originate here, but are invariably brought to Los Angeles from abroad by persons seeking relief. Pneumonia assumes so slight a form in Los Angeles as to cause scarcely any uneasiness to the physician. Dr. Kannon, the physician of the Sisters' Infirmary, informed us that in a practice of five years in the city, including the hospital, he had only three deaths of patients from pneumonia. Such facts speak wonders.

And so we might continue indefinitely. While in the summer time the mercury marks high figures in Los Angeles the heat here is so dry and rare, and the alternation of the land and sea breezes are so delightful, that nothing like the inconvenience involved in a heat ten degrees lower in the east is experienced here. And so of the winter season. On the rare occasions on which the mercury sinks to the freezing point, at mid-day it is mid-May.

No wonder that, under the circumstances, we sell climate with our land. And the tendency to consider climate and land together in Los Angeles valuations will grow with the passing years.

SUBSTANTIAL REASONS FOR THE GROWTH OF LOS ANGELES.

There are people living in this city today, and who have lived here through all the stages of its wonderful growth, who cannot understand why Los Angeles has emerged so grandly from its adobe conditions. It is in truth a matter of everlasting wonder to them that the capitalists ever thought it worth while to build railroads into this valley in such numbers and with such perseverance that one can scarcely go anywhere in this county in the dark without tripping over a tie or breaking his shins on a rail. In truth, Los Angeles city and county are so bi-sected by railways that they may be properly described as enormous gridirons.

Now it may be set down as the solid truth that capital rarely voluntarily selects an unprofitable field for investment. Los Angeles is thus distinguished because it has possibilities which attach to no other undeveloped region on the American continent.

Some five or six years ago Mr. Richard Kerens, the president of the Terminal Railway, came out here and looked thoroughly over Los Angeles county. When he went back home he told the people of St. Louis, where he lives, that while it required the product of acres in the Missouri Valley to load a car, a single acre in Los Angeles county would often load four cars. There were great suggestions in that idea, and it was well driven home. This remark of Mr. Kerens was half jest and whole earnest.

There are a number of considerations that justify the past and warrant the future growth of Los Angeles, and we propose to recapitulate a few of them.

Of course we begin with our hackneyed subject of climate. But we think we are justified in doing this when the Surgeon General of the United States army said, in 1888, that Los Angeles county had the finest climate on the earth. That certainly ought to be regarded as expert testimony. This exquisite meteorological dispensation is shared by San Diego, Santa Barbara and other points south of Point Concepcion, however. For 15 years Los Angeles has not cared to vaunt itself as a sanitarium—it has left such ambition far behind.

Then there is the geographical position of Los Angeles. She commands a number of fairly good and serviceable roadsteads, one of which is already being converted into a deep-sea harbor by munificent contributions by the United States, which open up the broad Pacific and the storied East. This fact will give the City of the Queen of Angels the command of the whole sweep of the continent to Galveston and New Orleans on the south and to Salt Lake and Denver on the northeast, and our business, immense as it is at present, will widen immensely when our deep sea harbor is completed.

In addition to our unrivalled geographical position, we have our unapproachable railway advantages. Los Angeles is already one of the greatest railway centers on the continent. In addition to its numerous local lines there are today three great transcontinental railways centering here. One is the Central-Southern Pacific via Lathrop and Sacramento to Ogden, to connect with the Union Pacific and with the Denver and Rio Grande Railway. The second is the Sunset route to New Orleans, giving us at El Paso other transcontinental connections. The third is the Santa Fe road, including all the ramifications of the Texas

Photographed by Pierce — *ARMORY* — *CATHEDRAL* — *STIMSON BLOCK* — *CITY HALL*

PANORAMIC VIEW OF LOS ANGELES

Pacific and St. Louis and San Francisco roads. A fourth transcontinental road, the Los Angeles and Salt Lake, will soon be built, which will make our transcontinental circuit com plete. The boasted metropolis of the state, San Francisco, would be happy indeed if she had half our railway advantages.

But neither our geographical nor our railway advantages tell the whole story of the possibilities of Los Angeles. In range, variety and value of products Los Angeles is not surpassed anywhere in the world. With the proper irrigation facilities a farmer can here make from three to four crops a year, alternating peas, potatoes and similar vegetables. He can grow from six to eight crops of alfalfa annually, and the year's total yield will range from ten to fifteen tons of very nutritious Chilian clover to the acre. There is really no limit to the productiveness of the lands of Southern California. When it comes to the citrus fruits the owner of ten acres of orange or lemon trees in full bearing has a fortune. no other portion of the United States can furnish a parellel to it in ratio.

SPECIAL CONDITIONS OF GROWTH

There is, in a manner, a great deal of inaccurate thinking about the people who undertake to think at all about Southern California, and especially is this the case concerning those favored portions of this section of which Los Angeles is the center. It is quietly assumed that the conditions are such that if it is dull in the East and in other sections of the country it must necessarily be dull here, speaking from a business point of view.

Now this does not follow by any means. It cannot too clearly be borne in mind, for instance, that Southern California—or at least such portions of it as are the center of any great Eastern travel—have any number of attractions that no other portion of the American continent possesses. They are unique and almost illimitable. This is a new section, and it has been settled up with absolutely magical rapidity. Los Angeles is today twice veston will scarcely be a greater distance than from New York to Chicago. You can run almost a direct line from San Pedro to Hong Kong or Shanghai. Thus all the possibilities of intercontinental, transcontinental and oceanic trade are ahead for the City of the Queen of the Angels.

Los Angeles promises to be the center of a tremendous mining region—we use the word center in a commercial sense. The Randsburg, the Oro Grande and a score of other districts bid fair to be a source of great trade and wealth to us; and, further along, as the Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railway is pushed ahead, cheap coal and iron, together with our own local oil production, guarantee the growth of immense manufactures of the latter metal, together with refineries, smelting and reduction works and cognate industries. It would astonish many people to learn the magnitude of our manufacturing industries now.

From this retrospect it will be seen that this city has a legitimate right to look for

COURT HOUSE *BAKER BLOCK* *ALISO STREET* *HIGH SCHOOL* Engraved by Mausard-Collier

ROM TOP OF MAIER & ZOBELEIN'S BREWERY.

We have now reached a stage where some skill, ingenuity and capital will be applied to the handling of our fruits and other products, and the result cannot fail to be highly satisfactory.

Added to our multiform and highly remunerative products is the fact that Los Angeles is the commercial center of a region inconceivably rich in the precious and base metals. Refining and smelting works are sure to be located here, and it will not be long before the cheap coal and iron of Southern Utah will make the city of Los Angeles a manufacturing depot.

Looking at the situation from any point of view, and the conclusion is inevitable that here is to be located the great emporium of the western side of the continent. The fact that Los Angeles is a matchless sanitarium will in no whit militate against her strong manufacturing, commercial and railway advantages. In fact they are all synchronous, and will unite to accentuate a growth so marvelous that as large a city as Springfield, Mass., and yet Springfield was in existance over two hundred years ago. Dr. Holland wrote a charming novel whose scenes were laid in that town at that period. Springfield's present principal distinctions are that it has an arsenal of the United States and the celebrated Springfield Republican newspaper located in its midst. For such a marked disparity in growth there must be some decisive reasons, and there are many of them, we can assure the reader.

In the first place, this region, as we have said, is young and has all the ingenuous charms of youth. Its almost illimitable resources remain to be exploited. They include almost every production on earth in the vegetable and mineral kingdoms. Within a short radius of Los Angeles every subtropical and many of the tropical fruits are grown. Within an almost equally short radius every metal taken from the bowels of the earth can be found. From its "deep sea harbor" will start across the continent all the transcontinental lines. From that harbor to tide water at Gal- growth and development though the rest of the country should lag. Of course it would be much better for all that prosperity should prevail everywhere, but that special conditions exist here is an indisputable fact.

It is not uncommon to speak with a half laugh of putting a valuation on climate. The laugh is a misfit; it rings out of time and tune. If there be anything which indeed has financial value, and high value, it is climate. If our climate were like that of the East, Californians would not be able to follow the plow during every month of the year; they would not be able to eat ripe strawberries about ten months out of every twelve; they would not count among the products of their soil oranges, lemons, limes, guavas, raisins, figs, pomegranates, nectarines, olives, English walnuts, almonds—a host of things too numerous to mention. In variety of products Southern California stands without a rival in the Union, and it is "glorious climate" that gives her this pre-eminence. If there be anything which is genuinely valuable it is climate.

THE PARKS OF LOS ANGELES

INCLUDING Elysian Park and Griffith Park our city is well provided with breathing places; the latter—the Christmas gift two years ago of one of our most philanthropic citizens, Griffith J. Griffith—being the largest in the United States, and destined to be one of the loveliest in the world. Elysian Park, which already is a most attractive spot, is also destined to be a favorite resort, as it is close in and has some splendid points of view and lies on the north boundary of the city and contains about 500 acres. This magnificent park is a part of the old pueblo which was regarded so worthless that the city could not sell it for anything when it sold off other land at 50 cents to $1 per acre. It possesses the grandest possibilities for views, drives, forest, lawns,etc. It is quite certain that no city park in America, if in the world, affords so many views of mountain, valley, ocean and city as does this one from an elevation reached by an easy wagon grade.

This is perhaps the most exhilarating and delightful season of the year to visit our parks —although during the past few weeks the entire east and south have been frozen up and the mercury is still below zero at places in New York and New England and thirty below in Wyoming and Montana, and snow is a foot deep in Canada, yet our parks are opulent in blend of blossom and leafage; and orange and lemon and lime tree are gilded with noble fruit, while the transition of season has been so gentle as to destroy none of the balm of summer although it has imparted just that modicum of crispiness which is so tonicy in a climate so monotonously sanative and agreeable.

Unlike the parks anywhere else in the country outside of California there is continual sweetness of atmosphere and plenteousness of blossom about our Los Angeles ones the year round. The lullabys of the autumnal breezes that are heard through the semi tropical foliage are never silenced by inharmonious or vexatious winds. The linnet and the lark and the mockingbird and the grossbeak make delicious music the year round, and seeming perfection embosses and makes satisfying all objects of nature.

Eastlake Park is an intaglio. It contains 50 acres and is pretentious and beautiful. Here is a conservatory and a large collection of bamboos, ferns, acacias, magnolias and all the varieties of palms and other semi-tropical trees of abundant foliage. Here are to be seen many rare plants, including a fine variety of lilies, roses and orchids. These parks are being looked after by capable gardeners and the day is not far distant when they will fully compare with anything of like acreage in the world even if they do not already.

HOLLENBECK LAKE AND HOME

FREMONT GATE TO ELYSIAN PARK

Westlake Park is a little gem of 35 acres, with lake and boathouses, walks and drives, and contains a variety of shrubs and flowers and ornamental trees, and is a favorite resort of the masses.

These parks are reached by the electric railroads, and are distant (each) about a quarter of an hour's ride from the heart of the city, say Second and Spring streets.

The Plaza is a circle the diameter of which is 210 feet, and although it is small it is no indifferent resting place.

The Hollenbeck Park is on Boyle Heights, between Fourth and Sixth streets and Cummings avenue and contains 26 acres.

Prospect Park on Boyle Heights contains 2½ acres.

Central Park, formerly 6th Street Park, contains about 4 acres. It is central and enjoyed by perhaps the greatest number of people on week days.

Echo Park lies north of Bellevue avenue one block north of Temple street; it contains 33 acres and is mostly a lake.

St. James lies north of Adams near Scarf street; it contains half an acre and was donated by Harvey & King in 1891. It is highly improved and is surrounded by fine homes.

Hollenbeck, East Los Angeles, West Lake and Echo all have lakes on which pleasure boats are kept for use by parties who lease the privilege. All contain fish. Excepting at Echo, the waters of the lakes and the lawns, shrubs and flowers join close on each other. Considering the money expended much has been accomplished and Los Angeles may well be proud of her many parks and their wide distribution.

EASTLAKE PARK Courtesy Stender-Ware

WESTLAKE PARK

THERE has never been such a wide cold swath cut by B. Oreas and J. Frost in the East as that during the latter part of February. It took in all the states from the Atlantic ocean to the Sierra Nevada Mountains and from the lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. It was all right here in California, and especially Southern California. But not so back in the East, where the blizzard swoops down from the gray northwest; where wandering cyclones may at any time gather up your residence and deposit it in seventeen different counties of three different states: where there is snow and ice and thunder and lightning and meteorological trouble—back where they never grow tired of the subject, but listen to the accounts of an all-the-year-round climate somewhat as a world-wearied man hears of the peace, rest and glory of the world behind the scenes. And the guarantee that goes with the climate of Southern California finds endorsement in the present season. The merits of other climates have been vaunted, but ours almost alone stood the test. Frost shriveled the oranges in Florida and killed the trees; cold possessed itself of Louisiana and froze out the Mardi Gras in New Orleans; pineapples in the West Indies were frostbitten; in Italy, France and all European countries the chill was felt in damage to growing fruits and crops. California almost alone has escaped the all but universal chill. We have some right to casually mention our "glorious climate."

EXHIBIT ROOM OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

THE GREAT GOOD IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

IF ANY intelligent citizen of Los Angeles were asked to name the two factors that have most contributed to the progress of the city and of Southern California he would, in nine cases out of ten, reply: The press and the Chamber of Commerce.

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce is unique among similar American organizations. It is not smothered in dignity, bound up with red tape, nor affected by dry rot. It is active and wide awake in everything affecting the interests of this section and is strictly up to date. No other similar organziation in the United States has anything like so large a membership in proportion to the population.

The Chamber of Commerce has at present over a thousand members. Its support is derived entirely from the admission fees and monthly dues, the former being $5 and the latter $1. Associated with the Chamber of Commerce in its display of products are the counties of San Diego, San Bernardino, Riverside, Orange and Ventura.

The chamber was founded ten years ago, with the following objects: "To foster and encourage commerce; to stimulate home manufactures; to assist in securing a market for our products; to induce immigration, and the subdivision, settlement and cultivation of our lands; to assist in the development of the material resources of the region, and generally to promote the business interests of Southern California, and to procure a suitable site and building for the use of this association."

The work of the chamber during these ten years has been in the following lines: The chamber has issued about thirty pamphlets descriptive of this country, and its resources, with a total circulation of nearly a million copies. Matter has been prepared for hundreds of eastern magazines and newspaper articles. Statistics of crop returns have been secured in large numbers from farmers and published. Fifty thousand colored stickers, bearing the words "For information about Southern California write to the Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles," were printed and scattered all over the world on envelopes. Information was prepared for the United States census. Hundreds of thousands of sample copies of the newspapers of Los Angeles city and their annuals were distributed. Twenty thousand letters of inquiry are answered yearly with literature and individual letters. Circulars of advice and information are printed and circulated among the farmers, dealing with the raising of winter vegetables, beets for sugar, hog raising, olive growing, fruit packing and so forth.

A feature of the Chamber of Commerce work is the entertainment of prominent visitors and conventions, many of which have been induced to meet here through active missionary work on the part of the chamber. The secretary furnishes the following list of the more important of the receptions:

The International Irrigation Congress of 1893; arrangements entirely in the hands of the chamber; several hundred delegates; fifteen foreign countries and the national government represented. National Editorial Association of 300 newspaper editors; League of Press Clubs; Salt Lake City officials; Senatorial Commission on Canadian Relations; Senate Committee on Commerce; Senate Committee on Arid Lands; Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen; First Pennsylvania Central excursion; Order of Railway Conductors; State Horticultural Society; party of Chicago newspaper men; Boston fruit dealers; New England grocers; Society of California Pioneers; American Pomological Society; reception of Supervisors of Southern California; reception to president of Naional Educational Association; reception to Senator Perkins; reception to General Nelson A. Miles; reception United States Railway Mail Service

ORANGE PICKING, LOS ANGELES COUNTY

M. B. A.; reception to Gov. Atkinson and party; reception to Order of Railway Conductors; two receptions to Christian Endeavor delegates to national convention, 9000; reception to Congressman Hooker and party; reception to Congressman Dovenor and party; reception to Letter Carriers of the United States; reception of the Native Sons of the Golden West; entertainment of Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn; entertainment of Senator Morgan; reception of Minneapolis Press excursion; reception of President B. Dole and party; reception of educational officials; convention of State Growers' Association and State Horticultural Commissioners; convention of walnut growers of Southern California; convention of Deciduous Fruit Growers of Southern California; entertainment of Executive Committee of National Educational Association; reception and entertainment of Assistant Secretary of the Interior, Hon. Webster Davis; convention of State Representatives and Senators; delegates appointed to Good Roads and Improvements Convention of Missouri at St. Louis.

A WALNUT GROVE

The exhibits made by the chamber at various great expositions have been the means of attracting thousands of people to investigate Southern California. In addition to the permanent home exhibit at the chamber which is constantly thronged with visitors, the following important exhibits have been made:

The citrus fairs, each visited by 25,000 people; the Orange Carnival in Chicago, visited by 100,000 people; three agricultural fairs; regular shipment of exhibits to "California on Wheels," a traveling exhibit visited by a million people; the Southern California exhibit in the World's Columbian Exposition; the Southern California display at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco; the permanent exhibit maintained for two years in Chicago, visited by half a million people; display at the national convention of Farmers' Alliance, 1891; display at the Dunkard conference, 1890; exhibits prepared for lecturers and travelers; exhibits sent to eastern fairs; exhibit permanently maintained in the Board of Trade in San Francisco; exhibit at Atlanta Cotton States and International Exposition; exhibit at Hamburg; exhibit at Guatemala.

The Chamber of Commerce occupies the whole of the second and third stories of a new building erected for it on the southeast corner of Fourth and Broadway. The location is a peculiarly favorable one, in view of the rapid development of that section of the city. The structure was designed especially for the use and accommodation of the chamber. The main portion of the building is taken up with the exhibit room which is 80x 120 feet in size, and has a height under the skylight of forty feet. Galleries of an average width of twenty feet overhang this exhibit room, and add to the total floor space available for purposes of display. The total area thus provided is 15,680 square feet. There are handsome, capacious and well furnished offices, directors' room, members' clubroom, etc.

The exhibits of the Chamber of Commerc are arranged on the main and gallery floors, the former covering an area of 9600 square feet, the latter 7000 square feet. The well space under the skylight is used for the display of the larger features that will not admit of being placed under the gallery, and which were formerly great attractions at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, and Cotton State Exposition at Atlanta. The most striking of these is the walnut elephant, covered with English walnuts.

A SUBURBAN HOME, SIERRA MADRE

The last, and one of the most important of these exhibits, was that at the Omaha Transmississippi Exposition, where Los Angeles achieved the distinction of having the only exhibit from this state. Los Angeles had 2000 feet of space in the horticultural building. The county was awarded a grand prize and 107 medals and diplomas. There were registered 100,000 visitors, showing that at least 200,000 persons saw the exhibit.

The exhibit hall contains, in addition, a veritable epitome of the wonderful and varied products of Southern California, such as fruits and vegetables of all descriptions, fresh, preserved and crystalized; also, manufactured goods, minerals and historical relics. The Pasadena Art Loan Association has an interesting display of early mission relics.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

MORE MIGHT be said of Lake Takoe than of any other spot in California—excepting, always, Yosemite. There is grandeur and enchantment at all times in the scenery which environs the lake, and never-ending means of pleasure and exhilaration on its breast; and the panorama of mountain and valley, meadow-land and woodland; sunshine and cloud, as viewed from Tahoe City, is spacious, inspiriting and impressive. This view is an unspeakahly fine one—on the right, at a distance of twelve or fifteen miles, are the Rubicon Mountains, 9,284 feet above the level of the sea; then Mount Tallac, 9,715 feet; then Mount Ralston, 9,140; and further along, Pyramid Peak, 10,052 feet; then Mounument Mountain, on the left, in the distanee, nearly as high; and then the Sand Mountains, somewhat less in altitude, but towering above the lake nearly 2,500 feet. Then we bring the vison round to what is called the Tahoe range, lying in Nevada—and the highest object seen is Job's Peak, 10,637 feet; then, to the left, may be seen Genoa Peak, 9,135 feet; then, over and beyond Glenbrook, the graceful outlines of the Tahoe range; and within this beautiful frame Lake Tahoe—sometimes tranquil, sometimes turbulent; but, often during the summer months, unvexed by wind or rain.

The summer and autumn sunsets upon Tahoe are remarkable for their great beauty and wealth of coloring, and are pronounced by European tourists as superior to those so often mirrored in Lakes Como and Maggiore. No painter would ever dare to put upon canvas the variegated colors of Tahoe's waters in a summer sunset. It would appear such an exaggeration that he would lose caste among those who demand that the artist's pencil shall be true to nature. None but those who have witnessed the scene could be persuaded of its reality. Such beauty could not be, were it not for the highly reflective qualities of the pure translucent waters, which serve as a polished mirror of French plate glass. First is reflected the delicate, gauzy, pearly-grey haze which surrounds the mountain boundaries in the afternoon, and which forms the ground work of the gorgeous picture. Later, this shades off into violet; and, as the sun sinks, the mountains take on the most delicious crimson flush, deepening into purple. All of this beauty is reflected upon the surface of the lake. Here stretches out a shadow like the mother of pearl or the breast of a beautiful pigeon; there a deep band of crimson; again, further on, a deep purple, shaded at the edges with blue and green. These streamers of beautiful light and shade stretch far across the lake, resembling the gorgeous aurora borealis of the northern latitudes. The wonderful play of this reflected color fills the soul of the beholder with a poetic fervor beyond the power of expression, as it is beyond the power of description. And when the sun sinks behind the western range which walls in the lake, and the weird shadows steal from out among the pines and across the waters like spirits of evil, awe follows fast as the shadows thicken. Then comes the bright moon creeping out of the snow fields of the eastern range, flooding the lake with its shower of arrows of lambent light, transforming the surface into a shield of flashing silver. Such are the simple outlines of a sunset and evening upon the shores of Tahoe's musical waters.

The writer once saw a July hail storm over Lake Tahoe which he holds in his memory as the grandest and most picturesque clash of elements that he has ever witnessed. For some time a party, of which the writer was one, had witnessed white squalls gathering at three several points to the north, northeast and to the northwest—but this was nothing unusual, especially as the whole surface of the lake was without a ripple—as calm and placid as it often is during summer mornings. Presently the surface was stirred by a gentle pattering rain, which, while it smiled in the radiant sunshine, began to be dimpled all over with the descending element, but rapidly followed the spectacle. Before the white squalls which acted as skirmishers of the right and left wings of the dark battalion of the main army of the storm king had ceased their settling detonation of small arms the batteries which formed the dark and approaching center opened their fire and the deep thunder peals shook the tall spires of the surrounding mountains and reverberated among the deep cut gorges and glacier plowed canyons while the forked lightning shot livid light from thunder cloud to thunder cloud and played among the violently swaying tree tops. Then culminated the grandest spectacular sight which nature ever presented to my view. The air was literally filled with hail—first in minute particles, increasing in size as the storm approached, coming thicker and faster, the congealed globules, or frost-coated pellets, varying from the size of a pea to that of an apricot. There was seemingly no wind, and the ice pellets fell perpendicularly into the smooth lake, transforming it into a great far-reaching fountain with a million jets of spray springing upward to the height of from a few inches to that of four or five feet; and this spouting of spray jets was not only continuous, but covered every inch of the surface of the whole northern half of the lake as far as one could see; and as a crowning glory to this magnificent and sublime spectacle, three rainbows arched the lake, mingling their variegated hues with the pale white of the falling masses of frozen water.

If the reader wishes to make the circuit of the lake, just as it is today, he may accompany the writer, who will point out a number of its salient beauties, as they may be seen from the deck of one of the fast steam yachts that ply its beautiful waters, thus:

The first object on the right, after leaving Tahoe City, is an extinct logging camp, noted as the point from which the first ties were cut for that portion of the Central Pacific Railroad lying east of the summit of the Sierra. Then comes Grizzly Bear Peak, a point of the high Sierra, seen through a depression of the elevation in the foreground. Then comes Sunnyside, once the country resort of Mrs. Hay, a married illegitimate daughter of Singer, of Singer sewing machine celebrity, three miles from Tahoe. One mile further is Idlewild, the summer place of Mrs. E. B. Crocker of Sacramento, the eminent humanitarian, nestled in a grove of pine and fir, at the base of a great rock several hundred feet in height. In the high Sierra several thousand feet above the lake is a peak called Tinker's Knob. Near Mrs. Crocker's are other villas. The next point is McKinney's, a public summer resort, eight miles from Tahoe City, near Sugar Pine Point. The bottom of the lake

GENERAL VIEW OF LAKE TAHOE — *From a painting by Thomas Moran*

may be seen at a considerable depth, at this point, and looks like a piece of mosaic work The low, conical peak back of McKinney's is about 1400 feet above the lake, and is called Napoleon's Hat.

About two miles or more south of McKinney's, on Sugar Pine Point, there puts into the lake, from the west, a fine mountain stream, which heads among the craggy, snow laden peaks of the western summit of the Sierra. Like the water of the lake that of the stream is translucent—as clear as it is possible for water to be, and as soft and pure and cold. At the mouth, for several hundred yards it meanders through a nice little meadow, with willows and tall grass, and is deep, though where it enters the lake it shoals somewhat and widens. This stream is a favorite breeding ground for trout, and at certain seasons of the year these gamey fish fairly throng its waters.

After passing Sugar Pine Point the tourist will observe an indentation which is called Meek's Bay, some thirteen miles from Tahoe City, and, itself, three miles long, at the head of which is a dairy ranch. Immediately in front is the Rubicon Range, containing five peaks, nearly 3,000 feet above the lake; and, beyond, upon which the snow remains all summer, is Mount Tallac, nearly 4,000 feet above the level of the lake. Attention is called to the color of the water seemingly near the base of the Rubicon Range, which has changed from a beautiful sapphire to a deep purple in color, although the surface of the lake at the shore again assumes a bright blue; soon the color changes to a dark blue, the depth of water being 600 feet. Between the Rubicon Range and Mount Tallac are two pretty elevations called McConnell's Peaks, or Maggie's Peaks, in honor of a young lady of New York, who ascended the highest of the peaks some years ago and erected a marble slab upon its summit.

Eight miles further is Emerald Bay, one of the most beautiful and romantic places on Tahoe, and a little over three miles in length by half a mile in width. Some years ago Ben. Holladay built a pretentious house at the head of this bay, but in 1879 a tramp took lodgings in the Chateau de Holladay, and, as a mark of his royal departure, burned down the structure next morning. Situated near Emerald Bay is an island surmounted by a rock, upon which is a rude tomb with a cross. This island was inhabited some years ago by an eccentric Englishman, known as Captain Dick, who, after having completed a cottage to live in, carried out the serious idea of creeting a morgue, or a mausoleum, as a means of final earthly deposit upon dissolution. This queer looking dog house might have become a noted sarcophagus had it not been for one thing, thus: Captain Dick, one dark and stormy night, attempted navigation, after having pressed his cordial intemperately, and was drowned. Dick's body was never recovered; nobody's body is ever recovered that is drowned in Tahoe. In July, 1880, a young man from Virginia City, who had become depressed by losses in stocks, jumped overboard from the Governor Stanford and was drowned; he was never seen after he went under the water—this inland sea never gives up its dead.

The next point of interest is Tallac, formerly known as "Yank's," and is, next to Tahoe City, generally considered the prettiest place on the lake. It is four miles from Emerald Bay, and is at the base of Mount Tallac, the summit of which may be reached, and from which may be seen fourteen lakes, among which are Fallen Leaf Lake, 6,321 feet above the level of the sea; Echo Lake, 7,420; Wright's Lake, about the same; Potter's Lake, 6,528: Grass Lake, 7,681; Cascade Lake, 6,532; Gilmore Lake, 8,382. There is a fine hotel here called the Tallac House, owned by Lucky Baldwin, and which has accommodations for a hundred odd people. The ground slopes gently to the water, and is delightfully shaded and grassed. The bottom of the lake may be seen at a great distance near this point.

Five miles from Tallac is Rowland's, and between the two places is the mouth of the Little Truckee River. The mountain back of Rowland's is called Sand Mountain, on account of its two peaks being composed of sand. These peaks are 3,000 feet above the level of the lake. The next point of interest is Glenbrook, about fourteen miles from Rowland's, where there is quite a village, a good hotel, and several stores. The tourist who is bound for Virginia City and Carson, Nevada, takes the stage at this point, driven for many years by the famous "Hank Monk," who is well known as the man who drove Horace Greeley over the Sierra Nevada Mountains many years ago. [It is thirteen miles to Tahoe City in a direct line across the lake from Glenbrook]. The next point of interest is Crystal Bay, eight miles from Glenbrook; then four miles to Hot Springs, four miles to Cornelian Bay, and four to Tahoe City. There are three warm sulphur eruptions at Hot Springs, two upon the shore and one in the water, their temperature averaging about 94°—and they are said to be very efficacious in cases of rheumatism and kindred complaints.

Tahoe City is thronged during the summer months, and is reached by the Central Pacific Railroad from San Francisco to Truckee, 271 miles, and from Truckee to Tahoe City by stage, 14 miles, and as pretty a stage ride as there is on the face of the earth. From May until October the air is as pure and as invigorating as it is possible for air to be, and the warm sunshine which keeps you company is delightfully tempered by the breezes that chase each other from the snow-banks on the mountain tops and in the gorges, and which ever "linger in the lap of summer." Then you have the Truckee river with you all the way—that matchless mountain stream of pure ice-cold water. Tree, bush and flower grow and blossom upon either side, and a little bird, with a throat like a thrush, warbles a canticle of exquisite musical modulations, and accompanies you all the way. But the most stirring sight of all is the system of logging carried on by the mill companies. "Look! quick!" ejaculates the driver; and your gaze is directed to a monster timber that comes furiously dashing from the summit down a chute a thousand feet in length with twice the ordinary speed of a locomotive. So rapid is its descent that it leaves a trail of smoke behind it and sometimes kindles a fire among the slivers along its way. Ah! it strikes the water! In an instant there is an inverted Niagara in the air, resplendent with prismatic and transparent veils of spray.

Tahoe perpetuates the name of an Indian chief, who, while intoxicated, was drowned in the lake during a storm. This name is pronounced Tah-oo, by some, and Tay-oh, by others. It is sometimes called Lake Bigler, in honor of the late John Bigler, who was Governor of California two terms of two years each—1852-5. It may not be generally known that it was Governor Bigler who introduced alfalfa into California from Chili. Tahoe City is in Placer county, and Tallac is in El Dorado county, Cal. Glenbrook is in Douglas county, Nevada. Notwithstanding that snow falls to the depth of eight and ten feet during winter all around the lake, its water never freezes, but maintains its temperature of about nine degrees above the freezing point. It the summer the water reaches a higher temperature, decreasing with increasing depth to about seven hundred feet, and below this depth there is no change, it being about seven degrees above the freezing point. The coldness of the lower water is given as a reason for drowned bodies never rising, the water being so cold that decomposition does not take place, and, therefore, no gases are generated. Tahoe is the most splendid fishing ground in the world for trout, which average from one and two to eight pounds each. These trout are caught by trolling and by still fishing. Many thousands of pounds are caught every summer. The best time to fish is in the months of June and July, and then again in September. Morning and evening is the best time for trolling. It is no great thing to get twenty or more trout, avergeing four or five pounds each, in June and July and September, from daylight until eight o'clock.

Besides the fishing at Tahoe there are lots of grizzly, black and cinnamon bear, woodchucks, and some rabbits. There are also mountain quail and grouse. The head waters of the Truckee river—which is one of the prettiest mountain streams in American—are alive with brook trout, which will take a fly or bait. The fishing is always very good a mile or two from Tahoe City. This is 105 miles in length. It takes its rise in Tahoe and flows into Pyramid Lake, Nevada. Truckee is so called after an Indian chief, and is pronounced as spelled.

Some twenty-six miles from Truckee is Webber Lake, lying in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, at an altitude of 6,925 feet above the level of the sea. It is nearly circular, and is entirely surrounded by a framework of prettily-wooded hills, except a break at the south. It has an average depth of about eighty-four feet, and freezes during the winter. The water of this lake is very clear and pure, and is considered the most superior fishing ground in California—the trout being large and numerous, gamey and delicious. The scenery about the lake is simply charming. Three-quarters of a mile away is Webber Lake Falls, which has a descent of 105 feet. On the southeast is White Rock Peak, nearly 2,500 feet above the lake, at the base of which is a small body of water called White Rock Lake. On the south is Meadow Lake Pass, with mountains upon either side 3,000 feet higher than the lake. On the west is Webber's Peak, 9,000 feet above the sea. One mile north, 570 feet above Webber Lake, at an altitude of 7,495 feet, is a beautiful little piece of water covering about forty acres, called Lake of the Woods; and, still further north, is a peak called Observation Point, from which may be seen three hundred miles of country in a direct line on clear days.

TO BE CONTINUED

THIS STORY—"Divorced on the Desert"—will run into 16 or 18 more numbers and will be highly illustrated and much of it exceedingly dramatic until the end. Back numbers may still be obtained. Subscription $1 for 6 months, back numbers containing story free.

MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION OF LOS ANGELES.

SOME FACTS CONCERNING ITS LABORS.

THE Merchants' Association of Los Angeles was organized in the early part of 1894 and owes its origin to La Fiesta de Los Angeles. That annual festival of Southern California was inaugurated by the merchants of this city and formed the nucleus for the organization that was subsequently created. After the business men had formed the Association they found that by concerted action their interests could be better served; and, as the scope of its labors as well as the membership extended, the usefulness of the organization was at once appreciated.

The Manufacturers' Association was organized in August, 1895, but realizing that in "union there is strength" the two organizations consolidated in June, 1896, under the name of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association.

The objects of the Association are similar to those of other commercial bodies in the United States. In general terms the Association directs its efforts to the advancement and development of the material interests of Los Angeles. More particularly its efforts are devoted to consider all steps tending to promote the welfare of the city of Los Angeles.

To devise, consider and recommend such legislation, municipal and other measures as may be wise and expedient, and for the best interests of the city of Los Angeles.

To aid and assist the authorities of said city in carrying out all ordinances and laws for the comfort, safety, health and prosperity of the people living therein.

To devise and recommend the adoption of such measures as will tend to beautify said city and add to its attractiveness.

To originate and aid measures which will add to the pleasure, convenience and safety of visitors to this city and coast.

To encourage the establishment and successful prosecution of manufacturing industries, and to induce and assist the location within this city, or in its vicinity, of new enterprises.

To assist the merchants, members of this Association, and the mercantile community in general, in devising and recommending such trade regulations as may seem desirable and expedient.

It is impossible within the limits of this space to give more than a brief review of what has been accomplished by the Association. But it can point with pride to many important improvements in commercial and municipal affairs that have been suggested by and carried out through the agency of this Association.

The list of members comprises the names of every prominent merchant and manufacturer in this city and the total membership now is nearly four hundred.

The officers for the present year are: R. L. Craig, President; C. C. Reynolds, First Vice-President; Geo. Arnott, Second Vice-President; J. M. Schneider, Treasurer; F. J. Zeehandelaar; Secretary.

WILCOX BLOCK

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

IN SPITE OF ADVERSE CONDITIONS

THERE IS A SATISFACTORY AVERAGE

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA has just faced the dryest year experienced in twenty years, and emerged from this period of exceptional drouth not only with a record of financial unembarrassment but a showing of material advancement for this section generally.

This result was due largely to the work this section has been doing in the development of water for irrigation, and the development of new sources of water supply has been greatly stimulated. Another factor assisting was the higher prices obtained for products, compensating in many cases for deficiency in crops. Then, too, the peat lands, difficult to utilize in wet seasons, produced extraordinary crops, notably shipments of celery realizing a return of $750,000. Increased activity in the oil and asphalt industries added materially to the incomes of Ventura and San Luis Obispo counties, and our mineral belt gave a valuable supplement in $2,000,000 of new wealth.

R. W. BURNHAM

There have been individual losses and some industries have suffered disaster, but a glance at reliable estimates of the year's business shows a most satisfactory general average.

Climatic conditions made barley and bean growing generally impracticable, and the feature of the year was the clearing off of old stock. Fortunately the left over stock was large and as high prices prevailed the revenue here was that of a normal year.

The citrus crop was the largest ever marketed, its value approximating $6,000,000.

Fresh deciduous fruit shipments fell below those of '97 but higher prices ruled compensatingly. The output of dried fruit was comparatively light, but prices ranged from one-third to one-half higher than last year. The pack of canned fruit was the largest ever known and a good demand sustained satisfactory prices.

The walnut crop was larger than that of the previous year, but the almond crop was considerably shortened.

The raisin output was not up to the average but was quickly disposed of together with a holdover stock of nearly one thousand carloads.

The sugar beet crop was much reduced and disaster came to the cattle and bee men. Bees at the best have been able to do little more than supply themselves with food, and in many of the apiarias artificial food has had to be supplied.

In spite of adverse circumstances it is estimated that there were $20,000,000 worth of products, horticultural and industrial, to sell in our seven counties this year past. Petroleum alone put out a $2,000,000 product. New industries have been established and important enterprises undertaken. Power development from mountain streams has received much attention and the year saw the completion of two great systems, laying the foundation for new industries and stimulating in a wonderful way those already established requiring cheap power. Building has gone steadily on and municipal improvements have been universal.

Trade tone has been conservative but confident, and the commercial death rate, contrary to expectation, only registered an increase of thirteen over the record of '97, the proportion of assets to liabilities in failures running thirty per cent. higher than that year.

On the whole it must be conceded that Southern California has stood excellently the test of a dry year. R. W. BURNHAM

Mgr. R. G. Dun & Co's Mercantile Agency.

SOME GAINS FROM THE WAR—WHAT WE OUGHT TO LEARN FROM JAPAN.

BY JOSEPH D. LYNCH.

THERE are a great many pessimists and grumblers in the United States just now, and they range from old grandfather Hoar, Senator from Massachusetts, to Billy Mason, Senator from Illinois, of the Republican party, to the courtly Gorman and Grover Cleveland, of the Democracy, and "Pitchfork Tillman," of almost any old party, always providing, of course, that it shall be a thoroughly impracticable one. People of the temperament to which these worthies belong are fond of reckoning up with monotonous sonority what the war has cost already, what it is costing every day throughout Cuban, Porto Rican and Philippine entanglements, and of venturing dismal predictions of what Mantilini would have called the "demnition total" of pecuniary outlay will be, in the end, "when this cruel war is over."

Now it may be admitted right here that the cost will be great. The United States pays its private soldiers and non-commissioned officers four or five times as much as any other nation on earth pays the men who carry its colors. Then the pension list paid to the survivors of the war for the Union last year exceeded by over four million dollars the whole outlay for governmental details, civil and military, of the mighty German Empire. And yet who doubts that the war for the Union was a good investment from every point of view! Has the reader ever stopped to think that the war with Spain was one of those Providential occurrences that have been so frequent in the history of the United States? It came exactly at the right time with the right nation. It has impressed upon our people a lesson they will not soon forget. Suppose war had broken out between Great Britain and the United States? This is not an unreasonable speculation, because less than half a dozen years ago we were on the point of going to war with John Bull on the Venezuelan question. Considering the comparative preparedness of England and our lack of preparation, what unspeakable disasters might have happened to this country? Admitting that Oshkosh and Pokegama would have pulled through in good shape, how would it have been with New York, Boston, and our score of commercial cities on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards? It is calculated to make a patriotic American shiver at the dangers we have escaped. The war is worth to the United States ten times its cost in the rude and salutary awakening from a false security. Admitting that our powers of recuperation are illimitable, and that in the end we could stand off a world in arms, this is a case in which "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," or where the old sartorial aphorism, "a stitch in time saves nine," comes admirably into play.

The fact is that since the predacious powers are carving up China to her very wishbone, great, unwieldy nations would do well, to employ a Teutonic colloquialism, "to look a leedle oudt." The expedition and thoroughness with which little Japan thrashed and partially dismembered China are calculated to give the United States pause. Japan has been the pupil of the United States, and was instructed by Commodore Perry, early in the fifties, in the subtleties and mightiness of the modern enginery of war. She has proved an apt scholar and has demonstrated what courage, energy and preparedness can do against wealth and numbers.

Do you know I think if we had not had a war with Spain we should soon have had one with Japan. Suspend your smile. It is astonishing the number of Japanese who have been pouring into the United States for some time past, studying our weak and strong points, no doubt. In many of the streets of San Francisco they are as numerous as the Chinese. Almost everywhere they may be encountered in groups. They are generally of the size of a twelve-year-old well grown American boy, but they are hardy and adventurous. A sudden war with Japan might have had mighty unpleasant results for the United States, especially on the Pacific Coast. We are perfectly secure from that now.

There are worse things than spending a little money and blood to maintain the prestige of a nation. The United States should not be permitted to become inert and loblolly. Great Britain is spending two hundred and fifty million dollars on her navy. The premier republic of the world should not lag a foot behind her. In such an expenditure there would not only be a guarantee of national dignity and security but of peace as well.

CHAS. DALTON AS MARCUS AT LOS ANGELES THEATER.

THE handsome appearance of this spring of '99 edition of the WESTERN GRAPHIC is owing to the fact that we largely use in its make up the handsome faces of type manufactured by Messrs. Barnhart Bros. & Spindler. There is nothing in the world made in the way of TYPE that will show to the advantage that will their type. Likewise we use the California Inks in our office. Both of the above lines of goods are kept in stock and sold by Nicklin's Southwest Printers' Supply, of this city. Mr. Nicklin has one of the largest supply houses for printers on this coast, and those who deal with him always get the "square" thing.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Pou'try.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Amusements

HOPE deferred maketh the heart sick, but hope realized giveth the glad hand and prosperous face. Something like that I remember to have read in Proverbs or Lamentations. It is not my purpose, however, to lament but to rejoice. For weeks we have been in an attitude of expectancy. It was in the air that something was about to happen, and so on Monday evening as I entered the Los Angeles theater and caught a few strains of the delightful opera, "The Serenade," I then and there concluded I wouldn't have missed it for a big red apple, nay, for two red apples.

To my way of thinking "The Serenade" is one of the Bostonians' best productions. It is beautifully staged throughout, which goes such a distance; picturesque fellows in sombreros and serapes, ostentatious clank of carbine and sword, fair daughters of the South garbed in graceful mantilla, making in all a delightful background to the intoxicating music. It needed but the soft Spanish speech to bring me back to sunny Castile. Dios de mi alma! my head is filled with poetic fancies and I find myself sighing for a lover like Don Carlos Alvarado, who will bend his knee, and smiting his breast call upon the silver moon to witness the sincerity of his impassioned vows, and who by night will keep vigil 'neath my window and sing to me the tender strains of that sweet serenade.

The company consists of the same old favorites, with but few exceptions. I was delighted to see Helen Bertram again, for she was an original Bostonian, and it grieved me much when she strayed from the fold. The part of "Yvonne" is most congenial to her talents and she received a very cordial welcome, and after her pretty solo with flute obligato was presented with a lovely bunch of red roses. I almost spoiled a brand new pair of gloves trying to swell the encore.

Jessie Bartlett Davis was very happy in the role of "Dolores" and her gown in the first act completely took my fancy. It was a dream, and she looked most fetching in those lovely pink corals. Her rich contralto is as full and sweet as it has ever been. But I must enter one exception. I cannot in the wildest flights of my imagination picture the fair Jessie as a trim Andalusian maiden; she is entirely too rotund of figure and lacks the usual fire of a Spanish beauty.

I was always perfectly devoted to MacDonald the baritone, and the part of the dashing Alvarado suits him admirably. He is my ideal cavalier, and it would take adjectives innumerable to describe his stunning costume.

Mr. MacDonald, the new basso, has a fair voice but does not impress one with the fact that his tones rise up from his boots, as did those of the ponderous Cowles; but he is a native Angeleno and deserves the plaudits of us all.

Mr. Barnabee indulges in his usual pleas-

antries and keeps the audience in good humor.

Adios Bostonians queridos. You all things invite, a hearty welcome and sincere applause await you when next you visit us. Miss K.

IT appears that the guiding hand of the big Orpheum circuit must have trembled a little lately. For three weeks past the bills at the Los Angeles house have been par excellence, almost a surfeit of good things, but this week Milton and Dolly Nobles and Prof. Macart's dogs and monkeys were all that kept the frost away. Another idea is that the "head guy" of the amusement corporation reckoned on the unusual excellence of the counter attractions and astutely cut his cloth to fit the case.

Besides being a very beautiful woman, Dolly Nobles' charm of manner grows on one with each appearance. Refined and graceful, with a splendidly modulated voice, she is a delightful respite from cracked larynxs and aged coquetry. I am sorry the Nobles are not going to stay another week, for they have several more clever little sketches up their sleeves.

Prof. Macart is certainly entitled to the credit of being the greatest animal trainer of the century. The performance of his dogs and monkeys is astonishing at every development, and in the whole act there are not more than three or four minor points that are not original. It is hard on Papinta for a dog to be imitating her "danse jardenierre," but in spite of the incongruity of the idea, it was a wonderfully correct representation. When the poor dog in widow's weeds was kneeling at the bier of her dead husband it was almost pathetic enough to bring sniffles, but the change of feelings as she turned around "laughing" was immediate if not sooner.

Conroy and McDonald's performance as Irish comedians was rather slow, but considerably relieved by the exceedingly graceful and clever jig dancing of Mr. McDonald.

THE Burbank management has not found the exploiting of rising young tragic and romantic actresses for longer than a week's stand to be as financially encouraging as it was artistically successful, and with the perspicacity of a seer and remembering the rosy reception of the Henderson Company a few months since, Manager Shaw has hied himself to San Francisco to perfect the booking of a first-class opera organization that he promises we will be proud of. It is the A. L. Wakefield-Andrews Opera Company, who will begin a season of grand English and comic opera to commence Sunday, March 12, Flotow's beautiful romantic opera, "Martha." The A. L. Wakefield-Andrews Opera Company is the oldest operatic organization in America, it having been successful for seventeen years. Although comparatively unknown on this coast, the organization is well and favorably known in the East. The management proposes to present all the modern successes as well as grand operas. Every opera presented will be beautifully mounted and gorgeously costumed. The very best operatic talent will be brought direct from New York from time to time, as occasion and opera demand, and no expense will be spared to make the Burbank season of opera a grand success. The theater will be dark for the week of March 6, during which time extensive alterations and repairs will be made, and the opera season will be started with a boom on the following Sunday.

A SCENE FROM ACT I OF "THE SIGN OF THE CROSS," WHICH COMES TO L. A. THEATRE NEXT WEEK.

Symphony Orchestra—Tuesday afternoon, March 7, the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will present their seventh program of the season. Director Hamilton has made a program which is particularly interesting at this season of the year. The opening overture is Franz Schubert's Rosamunde, which in theme and structure is similar to the Italian overtures given in the early concerts of this season. The second number is a characteristic composition from Johann Strauss, the "waltz king," and was well received last season. The soloist selected is the well known pianist, Miss J. Russell Brown, who will present Creig's First Piano Concerto in A. minor. This concerto is considered the most ambitious of Creig's compositions. It is a brilliant work which has been played by some of the strongest modern pianists. It has some beautiful features in the characteristic national style, which marked the Norwegian composer in all his works. It is full of insinuating grace and poetic beauty which made this composer noteworthy in his younger years. Its themes are the folk songs and dances of Norway, invested with additional attractiveness by the composer's individuality. It consists of three movements full of graceful and inspiring music. The leading number of this well selected program is L' Arlisienne Suite No. 2, by George Bizet. The presentation of these excerpts from this great work is fitting at this time, as Bizet died on March 3. L' Arlesienne is known in this country only on the concert stage. It is a powerful melodrama by Alphonse Daudet, for which Bizet composed the incidental music. The text and music are so closely interwoven that much of the tragic force of the drama is found in the music. Two suites of this music have been arranged for orchestra, the first by Bizet and the second by Ernest Guiraud. The second is presented in this program. It opens with the Pastorale, a smooth and lovely theme, curiously marked by the work of the reeds. This leads into the Andante, quasi Allegretto, which in the play is the peasants' chorus. The Intermezzo, the second movement, is the strongest number of the collection. In the play it precedes the second tableau of the second act. The third movement, the Menuetto, usually given with the harp accompaniment, is inexpressibly dainty. The fourth movement, the Farandole, is the South of France jig. This work is not so well known as it deserves to be; it was written before Carmen, and is by many held to be Bizet's masterpiece. The program will close with Der Freischutz's Overture by Weber. This beautiful composition is a fitting close to such a charming program. Seats are now on sale and undoubtedly will go very quickly. The work of the orchestra is rapidly improving and each program, as presented by these clever musicians, adds to the delight of the music lovers of this city.

Los Angeles Theatre—"The Sign of the Cross," Wilson Barrett's strong religious drama, which has been one of the great theatrical attractions of the eastern states for the last three seasons, will be seen for the first time in this city Monday night at the Los Angeles Theatre. The story of the play briefly told is as follows:

Marcus Superbus, prefect of Rome, is ordersd by Nero to exterminate the fast increasing sect of Christians. He meets in the street a beautiful young girl who is defending an old man against an attack of the rabble. Interfering he sends the girl home under the protection of one of his guards. When he finds that she is suspected of belonging to the despised sect he goes to her disguised as a boatman and warns her of her danger. News is brought to the girl while he is there that Stephanus, a young Christian boy, has been arrested. He is tortured on the rack in order to wring from him information regarding the meeting-place of the faithful. Marcus arrives just in season to learn that the girl Merica will be at the meeting. With his guards he hurries to the grove where the Christians are engaged in worshtp, and is just in time to save the girl's life. With the other prisoners she is taken to the palace of Marcus and there, while a drunken revel is in progress in the next room, he attemprs to win her for his evil ends. Tearing herself from his evil embrace she rushes to the door only to find it locked. Just as Marcus is again about to clasp her in his arms a flash of lightning followed by a terrific crash of thunder blinds and deafens him. Holding the cross above her head the girl exclaims: "It is the sign, the Master has spoken! You can not harm me now!" Marcus crouches at her feet filled with superstitious tear and the curtain falls.

In the next act, urged on by a jealous woman who loves Marcus, Poppea urges Nero to refuse to pardon Mercia unless she will publicly renounce her faith. Marcus goes to her in her dungeon where she is about to go out to be devoured by wild beasts in the arena. He tells her of Nero's answer to his appeal and begs her to live and be his wife. When he finds that she will be steadfast to her faith and will not deny Christ, he tells her that his lingering doubts are fled, that he too is a Christian and will die with her. Hand in hand they go out into the arena just as the curtain falls. The part of Marcus will be played by Charles Dalton, and Irene Rooke will impersofiate the Christian girl, Mercia. The entire company is from the Lyric Theatro, London, as are also the scenery, costumes and appointments.

Orpheum—Big and brilliant, almost beyond belief, is the new bill announced for the Orpheum's patrons next week. There are eight strong acts on the program, five of which are new, making their initial appearance next Monday night. Each is sensational, of its kind, and all promise rare entertainment.

Two former stars in light opera, J. K. Murray and Clara Lane, who were prominent members of Carleton's first famous opera company when the organization had rank equal to that of the present Bostonians, lead the new bill. Murray has a glorious baritone and will render a half dozen selections from favorite operas, assisted by Miss Clara Lane, a soprano. They will appear in costume.

The funniest tramp and one of the most talented actresses in the vaudeville field are included in the team of Lew Bloom and Jane Cooper. Bloom was the first of the many tramp characters in stageland, he having created such roles as Hoyt's "Milk White Flag," "Black Sheep," "A Day and a Night," and other productions. With Miss Cooper he presents a rarely amusing and cleverly constructed sketch.

M'lle Edith Craskee will be seen in six beautiful transformation dances, arranged and executed solely by her. She is a French danseuse of reputation, and with a face and form of fascinating character. It is made to appear in doubly seductive shape by the costumes which the beautiful Frenchwomen wear.

The D'Artos are importations from the Folies Bergeres, Paris, being dancers of a novel school. The performance which they are announced to give is absolutely unlike anything ever seen at the Orpheum.

THE EQUIVALENT OF A GOLD MINE
Storage resevoir on the magnificent 500 acre dairy and creamery rancho of Geo. M. Frink and Wm. H. Frink, El Casca, Riverside county. It is twelve feet deep and covers twelve acres and is one of the oldest and best water rights in the state. Messrs Frink are the producers of the celebrated "F" brand of butter. This property has been owned by the Frink family upwards of forty years.

Prof. Macart's great dog and monkey troupe, the sensation of the past week; Conroy and McDonald, Irish comedians, with new songs and stories; and Larg and Keeler, musical clowns, complete the great bill.

"A BARREL OF MONEY TO LOAN."

THE above is the trade mark that has become known from the fine offices of the creator of the phrase at 218 South Broadway

in this city, to the Atlantic coast. S. P. Creasinger is the gentleman's name and money men envy his power of discernment in money matters. Besides conducting an enormous business in handling investments and making loans Mr. Creasinger is a large holder of Southern California realty and shows his faith in the country by placing his money in every good buy he sees. A worthy boast of Mr. Creasinger is that he has never foreclosed a mortgage in all his business nor lost a cent for an investor.

In the Gay Life

CADET HUBERT LEWELLEN WIGMORE has been made a second lieutenant in the Fifth Cavalry, vice Clayton promoted. Lewis Carpenter is colonel of the Fifth with headquarters at Porto Rico.

The Misses Lila and Helen Fairchild of South Burlington avenue gave a pretty lunch party of fifteen covers on Thursday. A handsome centerpiece of Spanish work overlaid buttercup satin and a bowl and several vases filled with golden daffodils and maidenhair added to the sunshiny effect. At either end of the table were great papillion bows of yellow satin ribbon, trailing away in graceful tendrills. Hostess and guest were conscious of the harmony of the bright scene, the lovely March day, the fresh spring gowns and trousseau frocks—and of the competency of "Nanny" Reynolds.

Mrs. J. M. Stewart and Mrs. Clarence Hall of West Thirteenth street gave a luncheon of twelve covers on Wednesday.

Mrs. Horace P. Anderson of West Tenth street was the hostess at two elaborate luncheons this week, entertaining in honor of Mrs. W. H. Anderson and Mrs. James Hope of Denver, on both Tuesday and Wednesday. At the first, the table decorations were in red and Chinese effects. The name cards bore Chinese sketches done in water color, and a gay lantern swung amid a canopy of smilax over the table. Poinsettias and scarlet ribbons finished a brilliant table setting. Conundrums were the feature of the afternoon. Again on Wednesday covers were laid for ten about a table lovely wi h violets and ferns. These fragrant blossoms, with maidenhair, nodded above an oblong mirror and were used about the room. This was a musical luncheon and the place cards were miniature harps decorated with violets in water colors. Later in the day the game of musical queries was played.

Mrs. John H. Norton of West Twenty-eighth street gave an informal luncheon on Tuesday, on which occasion the table was daintily set with two toned cyclamen and maidenhair fern.

Mrs. Rufus H. Herron of West Twenty-third street gave a small reception on Tuesday afternoon, asking a few friends to meet her guest, Mrs. S. L. Graham.

Mrs. John E. Plater of the Baker block entertained at cards Tuesday. Fifteen ladies enjoyed an afternoon of euchre, followed by a luncheon.

Mrs. John F. Francis and Mrs. G. M. Dominguez gave a delightful coaching party, to the Crown of the Valley, on Monday, stopping for luncheon at the Hotel Green. To meet Mrs. Peter Banner and Miss Banner of New York were Mrs. Kaspare Cohn, the Misses Cohn, Miss Anna Carson and Mr. Francis.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City
Tuesday Afternoon, Feb. 14th, at 3.15 o'clock
Seventh Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MISS J. RUSSELL BROWN Pianiste
Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10.00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

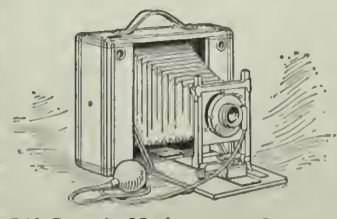
LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.
An Entire Week, commencing, Monday, March 6th
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
Wilson Barrett's Great Religious and Historical Drama
THE SIGN OF THE CROSS
Presented by
Wm. Greet's London Company, including CHARLES DALTON, from the LYRIC THEATRE, LONDON.
Seats now on Sale. Popular prices—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Wednesday Matinee Bargain—25c, 35c and 50c.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, March 6.
J. K. Murray and Clara Lane, Operatic soloists.
Lew Bloom and Jane Cooper, The funniest tramp, the cutest soubrette.
Mlle. Edith Craskee, Beautiful Transformation Dancer.
The D'Artos, Novelty Dancers from the Folies Bergeres, Paris.
Prof. Macart, Celebrated troupe of Dogs and Monkeys
Conroy & McDonald, Comedians, Vocalists, Dancers.
Lang & Keeler, Descriptive Vocalists and Comedians.
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM
March 14th & 16th. Two Matinees and two Evenings
SOUSA AND HIS BAND
Management of J. T. Fitzgerald
Advance sale of seats opens Monday morning, March 6th, at 9 o'clock, at Fitzgerald's, 113 S. Spring St.

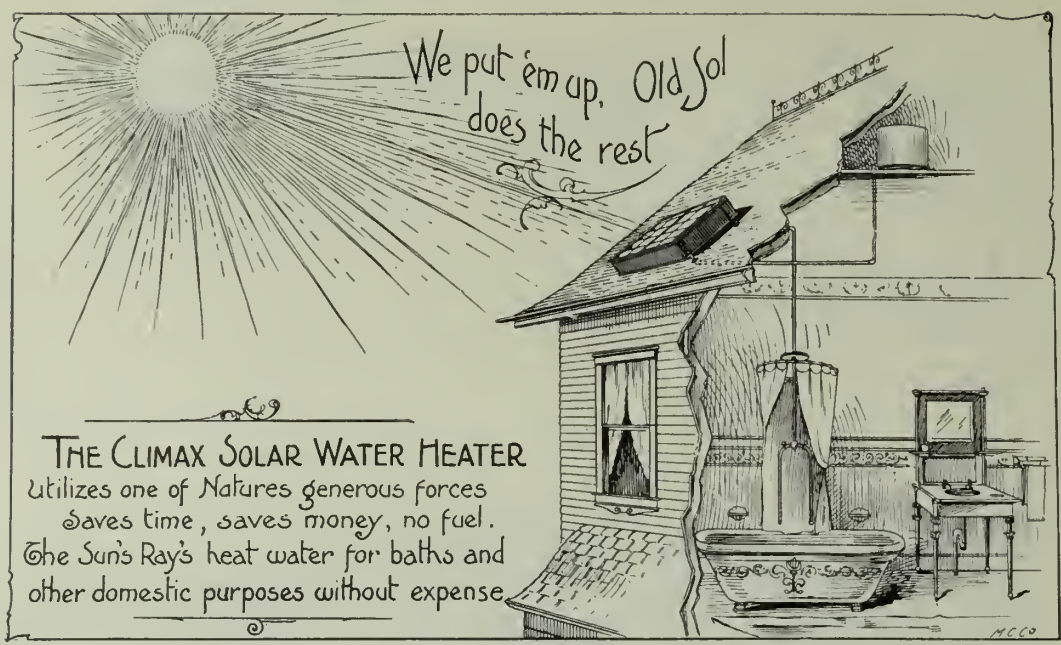
AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr.
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

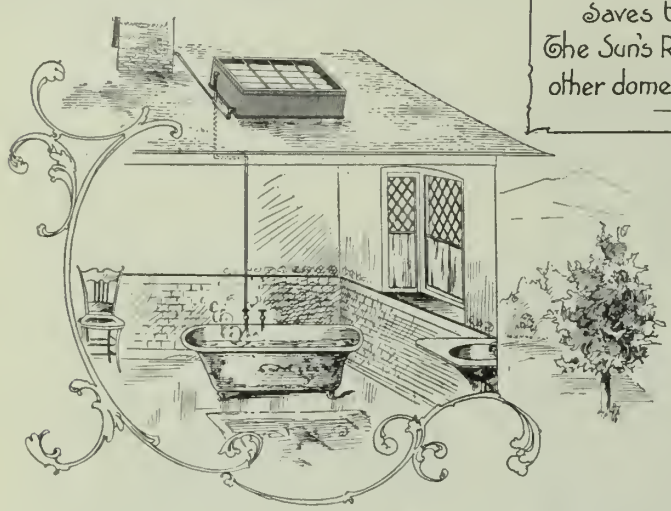
The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
Bernhard & Schneider, Props.


Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

SOME TOURIST OBSERVATIONS.

As we travel over delightful, sunny Southern California we find many things very new and interesting to attract our attention. The orange and lemon groves, walnut ranches and the many small fruit ranches are indeed very attractive, as are also the many hundreds of beautiful homes, but one of the most wonderful and thoroughly practical devices that has challenged our admiration is the Climax Solar Water Heater. This simple invention for heating water by the sun's rays for the bath and domestic use is indeed a blessing, for by its use it enables hundreds of people to have free baths every day in the week. Take it in the many thousands of homes in this climate





where many of the mothers, sisters, wives and daughters do their own house work it is indispensable; no more close, stuffy, hot kitchens, made doubly so by the presence of the ranges and hot water boiler. So interesting has the thought of the many comforts this new method of heating water become to us that we determined to make a thorough investigation, and as we go from place to place we keep an eye open for the glass covered case on the roof which denotes the presence of the Solar Heater, and we are surprised at the large number we find in use, especially in Los Angeles, Pasadena, Ontario, Santa Barbara, and in fact almost every town, which has more or less in use; and when we question the users of it we invariably find it well spoken of, many declare they could not get along without one and would not part with it for many times its cost. While in Los Angeles we called at the Company office, corner of New High and Temple street, where we met the manager of the Company with whom we spent a very pleasant half hour looking into the details of the manufacture, and was pleased to note how careful everything pertaining to the manufacture was looked after. The Company uses nothing but the very best material in every branch of the work. As the manager put it the Solar Heater is no longer an experiment but has been tested and found to be thoroughly practical and useful as well as a great money saver, and the large increase of sales is evidence that the public is finding it out. Mr. Robbins tells us it is the intention of the company to have an agent in every town as soon as possible; in the meantime if you wish to make any inquiry write direct to the home office in Los Angeles and you will be furnished with illustrated catalogue and testimonials of leading architects, builders and users. We predict a bright future for the Solar Heater.

There is a large class of Easterners who look with longing on this part of the national domain principally because it knows naught of extreme cold—the writer has been there and he knows—but the resident here soon forgets the dread of intense cold and learns to value the climate principally because it gives to him unequaled advantages—in quantity and quality of products at any rate—in the markets of the world. He shivers sometimes, but his orange tree thermometer tells him thatit is a shiver out of place.

THE SOLID THINGS OF LIFE

The staples of commerce are always in demand, as the necessities of life must be had no difference how dull or prostrate business may become. The country around and about Downey, one of the most fertile spots on earth, is just now becoming known to the outside world as a land that produces the staples and necessities of life.

This favored region is free from the bane of drouth, as it is semi-moist to moist with the advantage of an abundance of water for irrigation where it is needed. This fact of a sure water supply makes the region around Downey the most valuable of any in this section, and there cannot be too much stress put upon the needs of water in farming and fruit growing. The home seeker should give the Downey region a thorough inspection before he finally locates in this State.

DOWNEY EXHIBIT IN LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

With an income of $15,000 a year and a self-supporting wife, Patti's new husband can well afford to remain complaisant, even if the public will insist on ignoring the fact that she is the Baroness Cederstrom.

A man has been shot for refusing to give a woman a seat in a New York street car. Evidently the New Yorkers are determined to spread politeness, even if they have to spend half their earnings for ammunition.

With the Indiana legislature in favor of lynching and the Indiana national guard practically a thing of the past, it will behoove the people of that state to run whenever they see the "best citizens" conferring among themselves.

If Congress will leave the pacification of the Filipinos to General Otis it will be thoroughly done.

A soap trust is on the tapis. The Peripatetic Protective Order of Tramps will now have a chance to turn the laugh upon people who are in the habit of keeping clean.

The total amount of capital of the different whiskey combines is about $200,000,000, which is one of the strongest temperance arguments that has ever been furnished.

THE FAMOUS NATURAL SULPHUR SPRINGS, CORNER LYONS AND MACY STREETS

Los Angeles has surprises for the new comer every day, and not the least astonishing natural wonder of the city is the existence of a flowing sulphur spring within the corporate limits. It is at the corner of Macy and Lyon streets and is known as the Los Angeles Sulphur Springs and Baths. A. Puissenger, the proprietor, has here fitted up most comfortable quarters for sufferers from kidney and liver complaints, rheumatism or skin affections, who avail themselves of the wonderful curative properties of the water, and under the experienced management of Mrs. L. Larieux has gained the recommendation of the medical profession.

Gen. Miles not only says that he said the soldiers were given embalmed meat, but that there was more embalmed meat than there were soldiers who would eat it. One of Gen. Miles' characteristics seems to be that when he has said a thing he stays right around with a desire to make it perfectly clear to all visitors.

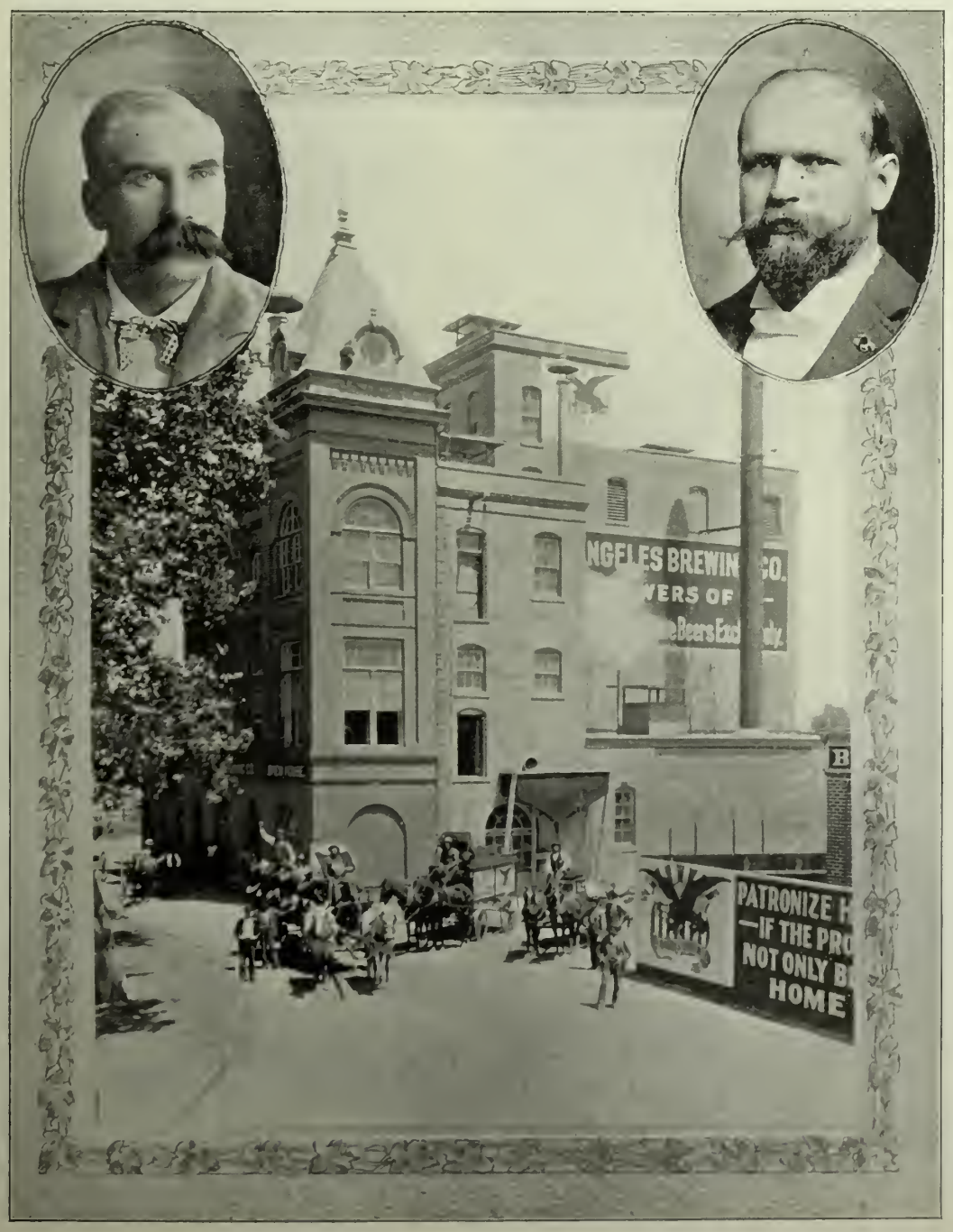
Let us be just and fair. No Cuban soldiers have applied for pensions on account of disabilities incurred while raiding the United States commissary stores or by falling out of insecure hammocks.

Several days have now passed since they caught Mr. Carnegie investing in a wild project of any kind. He evidently doesn't believe in working overtime at it, anyway.

The manager of an Oshkosh skating rink has drawn the color line. He must have a notion to run for office in one of the Carolinas.

Vice-President Hobart led the promenade at New York's charity ball, thus showing that a vice-president sometimes serves a useful purpose, after all.

F. Q. Story, Alhambra, has received account sales of several cars of his navel oranges, which net him $2 a box on the tree, or from $500 to $800 per acre.



A HOME INDUSTRY

Brief History of the Los Angeles Brewing Company

The Los Angeles Brewing Company incorporated August 16, 1897, with a capital stock of $100,000, all of which, with the exception of twenty shares, is owned by residents of Los Angeles. The officers are: P. Max Keunrich, president and treasurer; Edward Mathie, vice president and superintendent; W. S. Wright of Pasadena; remaining directors are Joseph F. Nuelle and Richard Doernberger.

This Brewing Company has been extremely fortunate in finding a site that contained a stratum of water that is as pure and soft and crystal as any that has ever been used in the manufacture of beer, and which when sent to Chicago for analysis was pronounced par excellence, and was a surprise to the American Brewing Academy and was admitted to be perfect for the manufacture of beer. The water in question was found on Elijah Moulton's property on East Main street. The Brewing Company purchased two and one half acres on which to erect the various buildings, which have been greatly enlarged, especially the cellars and bottling departments, the latter to four times its original size and now has a capacity for 3,400 bottles per day.

The brewery is equipped with the latest and most improved machinery. Charles Keastner & Co. of Chicago furnished the millwright work; Coetz & Brady the copper and kettle work. The brew house capacity is 40,000 barrels per year; refrigerating plant, thirty tons; cellar capacity, 15,000 barrels.

The company has sold nearly 15,000 barrels already, which is more than an average of 12,000 a year, while their export business has grown wonderfully, not only to Hawaii and Manila and Mexico, but even to the districts in the East noted for the manufacture of fine beers; and although the beer has been on the market but eight months, the saloons selling it are among the best in the city. The bottled beer is sold at Hotel Van Nuys, Hollenbeck and other Los Angeles hotels, and at Hotel Green and Hotel Pintoresca of Pasadena, and all the leading clubs. Special bottle beer brews will be preparted next season for the "Sunset" and "Pacific Coast Limited" service.

Their trade mark is an American eagle on an American shield; their ice plant is the finest up to-date concern, and their hops and barley are the best American and European in use. They have a fine delivery system and deliver quarts, pints and half pints, all with patent (owned only by the Los Angeles Brewing Co.) corks and openers.

Mr. P. Max Kuenrich, president of the company and founder of the brewery, was born thirty two years ago in Erlow, Saxony. He received his education at the University of Leipzic, of which institution he is a graduate. He has always been identified with the brewing business and for six years was connected with the American Brewing Academy of Chicago, the foremost institution of its kind in America

California Wines the Best of All

Undoubtedly, as M. Bertail remarks, man is the only creature endowed with the wonderful faculty of drinking when he is not thirsty. But as our philosopher puts it in his paradoxical way, "Why is it that though water is the natural quencher, you can only stand a pint of it, but that when wine is presented quarts of it will not suffice?" What more natural natural cry was there, then, that which Rabelias puts on the baby lips of Gargantua, for, writes the Cure of Meudon, "no sooner was he born than—not whimpering like other infants, '*Mies! mies! mies!*'—with a lusty voice he shouted aloud, 'Give me a good drink! a rousing drink! a bully drink of wine!' Just as if he was inviting the whole world to have a drinking bout with him, and he did it with such vigor that he was heard all over the country from Beusse to Bibarays." The day has passed when California wines are drunk with an inclination of the head and an expression of critical expectancy. On the contrary a bottle with a standard California label is accepted with all confidence in its purity and excellence. The Edward Germain Wine Company of this city handle a fine line of California vintages, and having made a specialty of eastern shipments have built up a large trade in that line.

The Anti-Treating Bill ought not to become a law, because treating is an American institution; and it isn't fair to knock all our American Institutions into Smithereens. Besides, when a man treats himself and friend, that means two drinks between the two. Now, if a man is compelled to drink all by his lonely, there is no telling when he will stop. Seriously, there is no sense in such a law, and it can never be enforced. There is a limit to all excise laws, and every time the limit is exceeded every time the law becomes a dead letter and cannot be enforced.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS Sold or Rented A SPECIALTY
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of any one not born deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable anyone to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS, F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco CURED

LEGAL BUSINESS
We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

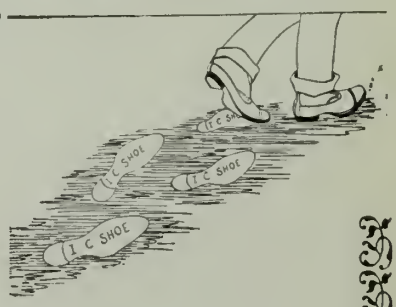
LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

POPULAR PRICES
Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.
DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.
Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

Don't have your Kodak Finishing done by careless workmen. We give special attention to amateur work.
C. C. Pierce, 113 W. Second St.

American Type Founders Company
211 New High St., Los Angeles, Cal.
LEADERS IN TYPE DESIGNS
Manufacture and Handle Everything for the Printer and Publisher
Get our Discounts
Publishers
High Grade Auxiliary Prints
C. W. FLEMING
Agent

W. L. Williams, Mgr.
American Engraving Company
Times Building, Los Angeles

This gentleman is going off with one of our
$3.50 shoes on


Have You seen them?
NEW SPRING STYLE
In Vici Kid or Willow Calf
We are world beaters!
Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.
258 So. Broadway 231 W. Third St.

PASADENA'S SCENIC SUBURB

THE views which adorn the upper half of the last page of our cover for this issue are worthy of the position occupied. They are representative of scenes on the San Rafael Ranch, one of the finest natural parks in Southern California, lying on the west bank of the Arroyo Seco immediately opposite the favored city of Pasadena. San Rafael Heights are a part of the ranch on one of its sightly ridges, overlooking the streams, the valley and the mountains beyond for many miles. The view thus had is worth going hundreds of miles to enjoy, being unsurpassed in loveliness by anything in this section of California. Its scenic attractions are so varied that the beholder never tires of them. He may note on the northern boundary the towering wall of the Sierra Madre range, and embrace within the sweep of his vision the distant snow-capped peaks of San Antonio, San Bernardino and San Jacinto. Stretching away southward to the sea the green-carpeted surface of the plain, broken here and there by the waving lines of foothills, holds his gaze; while farther westward the sheen of the ocean itself is to be seen between the mainland and the twin isles, Catalina and Clemente. In the immediate foreground, just beyond the winding course of the mountain-born stream, upon whose bank he stands, rise the church steeples and school house towers of fair Pasadena, scattered amidst her clustering homes, her orange and lemon orchards, her gardens of shrubbery and flowers.

No part of the city of Pasadena itself can equal San Rafael Heights for the revelation to be had there of the rare beauty of the country, and it is fortunate that the owners have consented to offer for sale a few of the choicest villa tracts embraced within the boundaries of the Heights. They comprise lots of three to fifteen acres each, are abundantly supplied with pure mountain water, are healthful in every respect, are within a few moments' walk of street car and steam car lines at Pasadena and Garvanza, and have the additional advantage of being very reasonable in price.

The owners of the ranch have a beautiful home close by, another handsome residence has just been put up on the property and improvements in roads, lawns, orchards, etc., are the order of the day.

The company has other town and country building sites and acreage tracts that they would dispose of to the right parties, all of the choicest description. The ranch is in close communication with Pasadena by means of two substantial bridges, and as its attractions include, among others, a pretty lake and picturesque golf links, the hospitality of its owners is often enjoyed by strangers and residents alike.

Full information as to all the lands of the company will be furnished upon application, or by addressing them at Box 84, Garvanza, Cal.

HOTEL LINCOLN, THOMAS PASCOE, PROPRIETOR. COR. SECOND AND HILL STS.

THE great secret to success in business is Correct Buying—Stationers will find us correct in stock and prices.

Why buy your stationery in distant markets when you can get it from us at lower prices and save freight?

Get quotations from us on Stationery, they will interest you.

A. Zellerbach & Sons
Wholesale
Stationery
San Francisco and Los Angeles

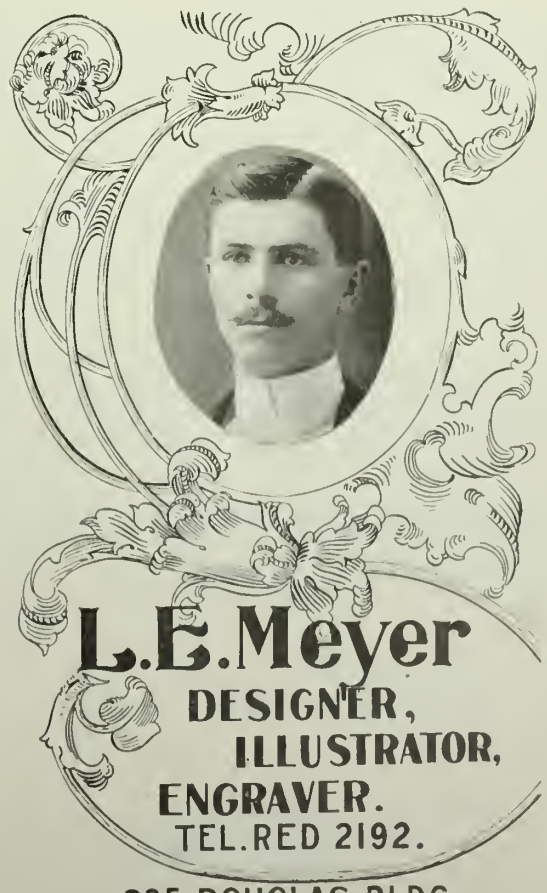
IF an article of merit is printed upon paper of a hndsome texture and in an attractive manner the pleasure of reading and the impression created is doubled.

Why not do your printing on our paper?

We have paper in every form and size required.

Write to us for samples and prices; we'll show you how to use high grade paper and save money.

A. Zellerbach & Sons
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
PAPER
San Francisco and Los Angeles



IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

THE GRANT'S TRIP TO MANILA.

The transport Grant is on her way to Manila, via the Suez canal. She carries 1,800 United States troops. Major General Henry W. Lawton is in charge of the expedition. Brigadier General Robert Hall commands the troops and Charles McCarthy is the executive officer of the Grant.

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m. Fri.	Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m. Fri.	Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment. Is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

HENRY J. PAULY

BOOKBINDER

Blank Books,
Ruling

Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all Styles at Moderate Prices.

115½ North Main St.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER
Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED
149 NORTH MAIN St.
Rooms 5 and 6
Los Angeles, Cal.

Have You had Your Winter Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
108 West 2nd st.

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Titchner & Jacobi (Rochester)
Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzis wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool
$10. and up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.
JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

HUMMEL BROS. & CO.
TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building.....
Employment Agents
Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast
300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

PEERLESS WINES

Of course we realize that the awarding to our Wines, Gold Medals at the Omaha Exposition was a just tribute to their Purity, Age and Strength, and the unsolicited testimonials of hundreds of Physicians and others that have come to us are more than gratifying, we feel that if everyone knew how excellent our vintages are, the demand would be doubled. In order that all intending purchasers may become acquainted with our wines, we invite you to call and sample them at any time—WE SELL NO WINES UNDER FIVE YEARS OLD.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will deliver free of freight charges to any railroad station in the United States.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXX - - - $ 9.00
Including one bottle 1888 Brandy.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXXX - - $11.00
Including two bottles 1888 Brandy and one bottle Champagne.

Southern California Wine Co.

Tel. Main 332. 220 W. Fourth St., Next Chamber Commerce.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days—In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels.....50 per cent. On Framed Pictures .... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order.....20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

SAN RAFAEL HEIGHTS

A Beautiful Tract opposite Peerless Pasadena

Famous picture of City and Valley in view from the Site—Other Desirable Home Spots

For Further Particulars as to all Lands of the Company address

San Rafael Ranch Company

Box 84 Garvanza, Cal.

Mausard-Collier Co.

C. T. COLLIER
R. MAUSARD

DESIGNERS AND PHOTO-ENGRAVERS

LARGEST ENGRAVING HOUSE IN THE SOUTHWEST.....ESTABLISHED 1890

PHONE MAIN 408

115½ NORTH MAIN ST.

Los Angeles, California

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 10.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 11, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

MISS ADA PALMER WALKER
Soprano Wakefield-Andrews Opera Co.—Burbank Theatre

Schumacher Photo
Mausard-Collier Eng

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Editiou de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern Californiа, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anouymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

ENSIGN BUCK ADVANCED EIGHT NUMBERS.

The naval promotion board has recommended twenty-eight naval officers for promotion. The report advances Ensign W. H. Buck eight numbers for distinguished service in procuring valuable information for the intelligence department at Washington. Ensign Buck's work was done mainly at Gibraltar and other Mediterranean ports.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent
214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen
The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the Los Angeles Terminal Ry.

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Wanamaker & Brown (Philadelphia)
Titchner & Jacobi (Rochester)
Made to Measure Suits

Every mote and fuzzis wool
Wool and only wool
Every thread wool
$10. and up

Free Delivery

Agency 325 South Broadway

Call and see us or DROP US A POSTAL CARD and we WILL SEND YOU SAMPLES or CALL upon you. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.
JEFFERY & JEFFERY, Agents., 325 So. Broadway

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast
300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...
345-347 South Spring

Have You had Your Winter Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
108 West 2nd st.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 10.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 11, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

WE were aware that the WESTERN GRAPHIC of last week was altogether the most pretentious and most beautiful newspaper ever issued in California, but were not wholly prepared for the many splendid things said of it and written of it that have come to hand. The entire daily press gave us liberal mention, and unstinted praise has come to us by telephone and letter from merchants, manufacturers, and others, not excepting nearly all the other printing houses in Los Angeles. We have nearly 400 of these papers left, which may be had for 25 cents per copy, or less by the dozen. Our subscription price is $2 per year, or $1 for 6 months. We have also the completest job printing house in Southern California and are prepared to do all kinds of plain, fancy and illuminated and chromatic work; also cards, bill heads, menus, posters, flyers, book and pamphlet work, etc., etc.

WHEN all things are considered Southern California is by far the most healthful, beautiful and generally attractive section of country in the world. Take Los Angeles: It lies midway between sea and mountain; and there are times during what is termed the winter months elsewhere when persons may indulge in snowballing or sleighriding in the woods beneath Mount Lowe and in two or three hours afterward frolic in the waves at Santa Monica. Such a thing is impossible in any other place in the world. With the bare exception of Nice—where the climate is semi-tropical, of course, yet bleak and humid—there is no city on the globe to be compared to Los Angeles, whose attractions cannot be adequately enumerated. Where are there so many lovely homes and so many magnificent gardens? where are there grander mountains or more enticing slopes and valleys? Meats, fish, game, poultry, fruits and flowers are within the reach of everyone every day in the year. Its system of railroads far surpasses that of San Francisco or any other city on the Pacific coast. Its electric street railways have much more mileage than any other city of one hundred thousand inhabitants. Its climate the year round is much like the Indian summer of the eastern states and is elastic and balmy at one and the same time. And nearly as much may be said of all the fine cities of this remarkable country. San Diego and its interior valleys and hillsides are the most desirable places even in California for people suffering from pulmonary, neuralgic and many other complaints. Her mountains abound in pine groves and ice-cold springs of crystal water and her sea-breezes are delicious beyond description. And Santa Barbara—that pearl of a place, with a climate so salubrious and so delightful, and a situation so enchanting, as to make all other places jealous of its irresistible charms.

IT is unfortunate for France that her people loaned so much money to Spain, which accounts for all the harsh things that have been said of Americans by the press of that nation against our own since the commencement of the Hispano-American controversy. On the ground of old revolutionary acquaintance and sympathy; on account of a century of mutual admiration, and because of the prodigious exchange of American dollars for Parisian handiwork, annually, the United States and France should always maintain undisturbed friendship, and, from all we can learn, there has been no official strained relations between the countries of Washington and Lafayette. No eminent Frenchman has raised his voice in his legislature against any action of the United States in its dealings with Spain. No French military or naval officer has ever played an insolent or contemptuous part, while the Fashody affair made a hundred French statesmen red hot in a minute and for a period it looked as if something might transpire between France and England that would have made our late unpleasantness with Spain a mere skirmish.

NEARLY $3,000,000 worth of water was developed the past year, a most valuable asset for Southern California. So much for a comparatively dry year.

THE visit of Senator-elect Clarke of Montana last week for the alleged purpose of looking after his beet sugar interests suggests some remarks upon beet sugar production in view of the vast importations of that kind of sugar and the tremendous capabilities of production in Southern California, to say nothing of other portions of our splendid domain. The enormous consumption of sugar in this country, being about sixty-five pounds per capita of population, makes it important that the United States should produce its own sugar. The following table shows the production of sugar, of various kinds, in this country in 1896:

	POUNDS
Cane	713,426,548
Sorghum	768,054
Beet	52,467,031
Maple	6,886,798
	773,548,331

In the same year we imported 3,104,187,781 pounds of cane sugar and 604 686,985 pounds of beet sugar! Our exports of refined sugar were 9,106,252 pounds. These figures show the desirableness of increasing our domestic sugar product. But while we are considering this problem the foreign beet sugar producer is studying how he may dispose of his surplus yield. Reports show that generally the foreign grown product is increasing. It fluctuates somewhat according as the agricultural conditions are favorable or unfavorable to the growth of beets, but generally there is a gain rather than a loss. In 1896 the output of beet sugar in Europe was 3,570,858,000 pounds! while that of 1898 99 is put at 9,570,000,000 pounds! In Europe the problem that confronts the sugar interests is, what is the United States to do for the development of the sugar industry in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines? At present the best market for European beet sugar is the United States, and more than two-thirds of the 2,775 714,000 pounds of beet sugar made in Germany is consumed in this country.

WHY the truly good democratic ones at the State Capitol have never thought of J. Marion Brooks or J. Noonan Phillips while passing around their little old complimentaries is a surprise to all protean politicians.

ONE of our senatorial candidates gave a dinner during the week in which there were sixteen courses and eight wines. Grant still shows an absence of heap sabe by stuffing his adherents. Why not go for the stomachs of the adverse ones? It's a good old game.

BOB INGERSOLL insists there is no hell; but he has never been in a California senatorial deadlock. There's a hell for you, Brother Robert, that you have never counted on.

HAD the bill to kill an editor on sight passed the first thing McLaughlin would have done would have been to call C. E. Washburn of the Times an ugly name and then to have popped away at him according to law. As the bill did not pass McLaughlin is alleged to have resorted to only half of his program and is said to have got his nose pulled, his ear—that is, part of his ear—twisted, and a punch in the jaw, after which the correspondent was taken off before he could do any further damage.

THERE has never been such a tribute paid to genius in the history of the world as the expressions of grief manifested throughout civilized countries over the dangerous illness of Rudyard Kipling, which came alike from fireside, barracksroom, tented field, clubhouse, places of literature and learning, the pulpit, the cloister and the throne.

DEWEY, in rendering thanks for his splendid promotion, thanked the Secretary of the Navy, the President, Congress, and all the rest of his countrymen. Verily, our George knows how to give thanks as well as he knows how to fight.

THE Pope, although about ninety and an invalid, and seemingly at the point of death last week, has so far recovered as to be out of danger, for the present, and all civilized peoples wish him well.

CONGRESS did some noble work during its last few days; and its appropriations, its army and navy bills and the Nicaragua compromise were all all right.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

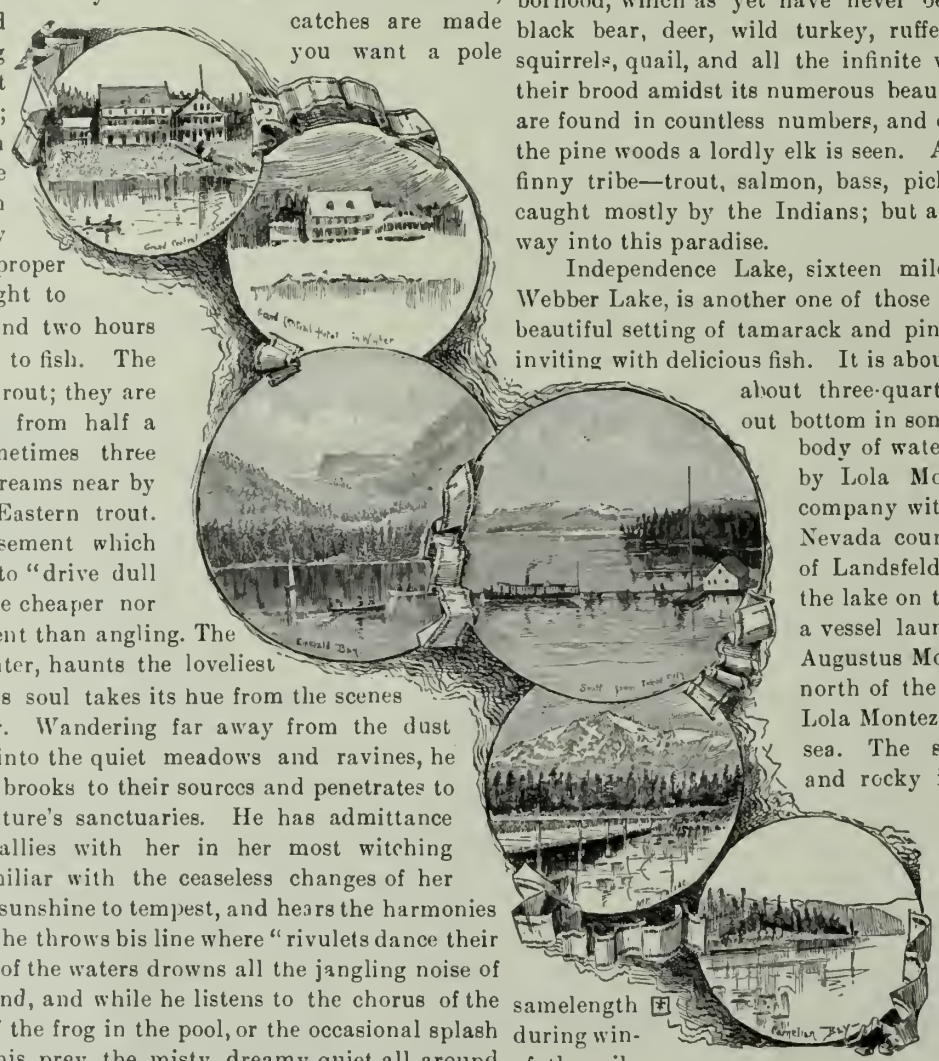
Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

ALL of the named points may be reached by carriage from Truckee, and there is also a splendid four-mile drive around Lake Webber, which is about a mile across in one or two ways. The hotel at Webber is situated about thirty yards from the northern rim of the lake, on what is known as the old Hennessey's Pass road, and can accommodate from forty to fifty people. The climate from May to October is simply perfection.

All around the hotel are excellent camping grounds with plenty of grass and water. The hotel is open generally from the tenth of May to the first of October. The fish take the fly from the first of May until about the first of August; then they do not bite well for about a month; during September splendid catches are made by trolling. For fly fishing you want a pole from twelve to fifteen feet long, and a variety of flies; for trolling, a pole from seven to nine feet is the thing, with an oiled silken line from seventy to ninety feet in length, and the proper sized spoon. From daylight to eight in the morning and two hours before sunset are the times to fish. The fish are the Feather River trout; they are very gamey, and weigh from half a pound to two and sometimes three pounds each. There are streams near by that contain brook and Eastern trout. Of all the forms of amusement which human wit has devised to "drive dull care away," there is no one cheaper nor more healthful and innocent than angling. The trout fisher, like the painter, haunts the loveliest nooks of the earth, and his soul takes its hue from the scenes with which he is familiar. Wandering far away from the dust and smoke of the town, into the quiet meadows and ravines, he follows up the sparkling brooks to their sources and penetrates to the inmost recesses of Nature's sanctuaries. He has admittance to her boudoirs, and dallies with her in her most witching moods. He becomes familiar with the ceaseless changes of her countenance, varying from sunshine to tempest, and hears the harmonies of her organlike music. As he throws his line where "rivulets dance their wayward round" the song of the waters drowns all the jangling noise of the world he has left behind, and while he listens to the chorus of the wavelets, the sleepy whir of the frog in the pool, or the occasional splash of the trout leaping for his prey, the misty, dreamy quiet all around laps his soul into a temporary Elysium. The shyest and most delicate wild flowers, set in golden and azure mosses, are revealed to his gaze. A brooding, meditative spirit takes possession of his soul, and he learns to discern the infinite suggestiveness of things. He worships not in temples built by human hands, but in the temple of Nature.



"Not in that face where crumbling arch or column
Attest the feebleness of mortal hand,
But in that fane, most catholic and solemn,
Which God hath planned;
In that cathedral, boundless as our wonder,
Whose quenchless lamps the sun and moon supply,
Its choirs the wind and waves, its organ thunder,
Its dome the sky."

There are deer, and cinnamon and black bear, in abundance; also some mountain grouse and quail. The writer saw at one time on the table in July, 1882, bear and deer meat, brook and lake trout and grouse. The reflections of the mountains in Webber Lake mornings is a picture worth visiting the lake to see, even if the trout were not numerous under that perfect mirror. Boating is indulged in during summer evenings, and row-boat flirtation is decidedly felicitous; indeed, there is something ineffably delightful in sitting in a small but safe boat, with a nice girl, who has a thorough confidence in her pilot. All around is the sea and sky; below the treacherous water, and only the twain in that small barrier between themselves and fathoms of the life-destroying element. It is then, if there be the least tenderness of feeling, that the rower leans from his position on the after thwart, towards the steerswoman, and he tells her a thousand sweet things he never would have cared to breathe ashore. He wraps her up in his boating coat; he makes her royally comfortable; he thinks and whispers little sentences about floating along thus through eternity, and generally gets very spoony, and feels terribly in earnest about the same. Truly, there is no place wherein Love's young dream can be so charmingly enjoyed as in the row boat, especially if there be a boating coat big enough to go well around two. Of course one does not want the very timid and diffident kind, but a girl who is not afraid to change her position in a boat, nor too prudish to accept the clasp of a strong arm when she passes from one thwart to another.

The tourist, if he tires of the boating and fishing at Webber Lake, may go to Sierra Valley and get lots of game; and he may continue on to Big Meadows, Plumas county, which is the sportsman's Elysium of California, at least of the northern part. The vast forests in its neighborhood, which as yet have never been fully explored, abound with black bear, deer, wild turkey, ruffed grouse or pheasants, rabbits, squirrels, quail, and all the infinite variety of water fowl that hatch their brood amidst its numerous beautiful lakes. Snipe and woodcock are found in countless numbers, and occasionally in the deep shades of the pine woods a lordly elk is seen. All the streams swarm with the finny tribe—trout, salmon, bass, pickerel, pike and perch, which are caught mostly by the Indians; but a white angler sometimes finds his way into this paradise.

Independence Lake, sixteen miles from Truckee and ten from Webber Lake, is another one of those gems of the Sierra fastened in a beautiful setting of tamarack and pine and whose waters are alive and inviting with delicious fish. It is about two and one-half miles long by about three-quarters of a mile wide, and is without bottom in some places, so far as is known. This body of water was called Independence Lake by Lola Montez, on July 4, 1853, who, in company with Delano Block, of Grass Valley, Nevada county, where the erratic "Countess of Landsfeldt" lived at that time, had visited the lake on that day for the purpose of seeing a vessel launched which had been built by Augustus Moore of Massachusetts. Four miles north of the lake is Mount Lola, named after Lola Montez, 11,000 feet above the level of the sea. The shores of Independence are bold and rocky in many places, but the lake is accessible at both ends. The hotel is situated at the north end of the lake, and will accommodate from thirty to forty persons.

The fishing season is the same as at Webber Lake, and lasts the samelength of time. The lake freezes over during winter. While most of the fish are of the silver trout family, and are very gamey and delicious, there are also many red trout; and in the stream near by there are eastern and speckled trout. In sending trout to friends, the sender should first clean them, then pack them in dry hay, placing wisps in the cuts in the bellies, and pack them bellies up; in this way they will keep fresh and good from three to five days in the summer.

Donner Lake, which is only three miles from Truckee, perpetuates the name of George Donner, an early emigrant, who, with his wife and a large number of other men and women belonging to an expedition, were overtaken in a tremendous storm of snow early in the winter of 1846, during which many perished, at a point upon the old stage road not far distant from this beautiful body of water. Some years ago Mr. C. F. McGlashan, a well known California writer, produced a volume entitled "Fate of the Donner Party," in which he apostrophizes this enchanting lake as follows: "Three miles from Truckee lies one of the fairest and most picturesque lakes in all the Sierra. Above and on either side are lofty mountains, with castellated granite crests, while below at

the mouth of the lake, a grassy, meadowy valley widens out and extends almost to Truckee. The body of water is three miles long, one mile and a half wide, and 483 feet in depth. Tourists and picnic parties annually flock to its shores, and Moran has made it the subject of one of his finest, grandest paintings. In summer, its willowy thickets, its groves of tamarack and forests of pine, are the favorite haunts and nesting places of the quail and grouse. Beautiful speckled mountain trout plentifully abound in its crystalline waters. A rippling breeze usually wimples and dimples its laughing surface, but in calmer moods it reflects, as in a polished mirror, the lofty overhanging mountains, with every stately pine, bounding rivulet, blossoming shrub, waving fern, and—high above all, on the right—the clinging, thread-like line of the snow sheds of the Central Pacific. When the railroad was being constructed three thousand people dwelt on its shores; the surrounding forests resounded with the music of axes and saws; and the teriffic blasts exploded in the lofty, o'ershadowing cliffs, filled the canyons with reverberating thunders, and hurled huge boulders high in the air over the lake's quivering bosom. In the winter it is almost as popular as during the summer. The jingling of sleigh bells and the shouts and laughter of skating parties can be heard almost constantly. The lake forms the grandest skating park on the Pacific coast. Yet this same Donner Lake was the scene of one of the most thrilling, heart rending tragedies ever recorded in California history. Interwoven with the very name of the lake are tales of destitution, loneliness and despair which border on the incredible. It is a tale that has been repeated in many a miner's cabin, by many a hunter's camp fire, and in many a frontiersman's home; and everywhere it has been listened to with bated breath."

GEMS OF THE SIERRA—DONNER AND CASCADE LAKES

The distance from San Francisco to Truckee is 271 miles. The route of travel is one of the most picturesque in America, and embraces lake, river, mountain and valley scenery. There is excellent fishing in the lake, and in the streams in its vicinity. The Donner party arrived at the lake on October 28, 1846: there were eighty-one men and women in the original party, thirty-four of whom died from either cold or starvation. There are bear, deer and smaller game near Donner Lake. The snow in the mountains near the lake often covers the tops of the telegraph poles on a level. The lake freezes over strong enough for skating every winter, but it is a splendid spot for campers during the summer months.

CHAPTER IV.

The reader must now be informed that Hathaway, while he had made up his mind to lead a moderately fair life, had, after the lapse of a week, even, almost entirely divorced his mind from his family—particularly his wife—and often contented himself by quoting from scripture: "It is better to dwell in the wilderness than with a contentious and angry woman." And then he would pour out a little whiskey into a cup and drink "to the health of the woman who preferred the Carson trail."

It was just fifteen days after the separation on the desert when Hathaway received a temporary quietus in a fight with a cinnamon bear, which laid him up until spring; and, although he was nursed as tenderly as trappers and frontiersmen know how to nurse a disabled comrade, he suffered a great deal for a number of months, having had both arms and two ribs broken, and been seriously bruised all over his face and body. During his greatest misery, however, there was an undercurrent of humor and pathos about the unfortunate Hathaway which made him a favorite in camp.

"Between my quarrels with Mrs. Hathaway and the bear," he said, one evening, while his messmates were covering up his arms, "I haven't made quite so auspicious a start in the far west as I had anticipated—leastwise that seems to be the opinion of the court. Still, I trust that, when I get rid of the wounds inflicted by woman and bear, I shall be good and ready to begin life in proper shape once more.

TO BE CONTINUED

SOME MARKED PASSAGES AND OTHER STORIES

A RATHER unique idea is Jeanne G. Pennington's "Some Marked Passages and Other Stories." Into a hospital office comes a hamper of books sent by some unknown friend. They are not the volumes ordinarily selected as mental food for the convalescent for they are the works of master minds and that they have been the loved companions of the giver is evidenced by the numerous marked passages throughout the pages. The various stories evolved all depend on the influence these marked passages have on the after doings of the sick. "Where the Road Forked" tells of the decidedly useless manner in which a hospital nurse spoiled her life through a mistaken idea of duty abetted by a phrase of George Eliot's in regard to duty; "A Codicil" is a strongly told tale of repentance at the eleventh hour and the undoing of a bitter letter just because the silent and dying man's eye chanced to fall on some poetry.

"The Darkest Hour" is perhaps the most elaborate and carefully worked out of all the bits and the book is a pleasant one with which to while away an hour, even if it is not above the commonplace. ("Some Marked Passages and Other Stories," by Jeanne G. Pennington. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, Publishers, New York.)

GENERAL VIEW OF DONNER LAKE AND CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD From Painting by Thomas Moran

In the Gay Life

THE wedding of Miss Dorothy Maud Seek and F. A. Stanley Clegg, which took place on Tuesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius H. Seek, was a very quiet one, about thirty guests witnessing the ceremony performed by the Reverend Taylor of St. John's Church. An improvised altar of white and green had been formed in the front drawing room of calla lilies, with a cross of lilies and suspended hearts of white carnations, the whole given a cathedral effect by the tall candelabra placed at the right and left. Smilax, ferns and palms and the white satin prayer cushions completed the pretty setting. The rooms were all in white and green, with the exception of the dining-room, where gold and green were used. Arend's Orchestra furnished the music and Hicks catered. The bride's gown was of white organdie over taffeta, lace trimmed; and she wore a bridal veil and carried white carnations, bound together with bows of ribbon. She was attended by the groom's sister, Miss Lola Clegg, who wore a pink organdie slip over taffeta, and carried pink carnations. Mr. S. G. Ballard was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Clegg are in San Francisco, but will be at home after April 6th at No. 1501 South Hope street on the second and fourth Fridays.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Melvina Channell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sewell P, Channell, and Edwin James Vawter Jr., son of E. J. Vawter of Santa Monica, which took place on Wednesday evening at the First Presbyterian Church on Figueroa street, was the most notable wedding of the Lenten season, in that it united two young people so well known throughout this part of the State. The decorations of the church were created by Mrs. Annie Bancroft, the colors used being white, green and pink. A floral arch supported a chime of bridal bells in carnations and smilax and many pretty conceits were employed in the placing of the plants and flowers about the altar and pillars. The bride's robe was of white silk, en train, garnitured with lace, the whole enveloped in a misty tulle veil. She carried a white bouquet. Her sister, Miss Mabel, acted as maid of honor, wearing pink brocade ornamented with pearls, and carried pink carnations. Miss Hattie Jackson of San Francisco and Miss Eugenie Vawter of Lafayette, Indiana, in pink taffeta with overdresses of grenadine and pink carnation nosegays, and Miss Stella Colcord of Carson City, Nevada, and Miss Grace Burrell of Oakland, in white silk and grenadine with white flowers, completed the bride's attendants. Frederick B. McComas of Santa Monica supported the groom, with Messrs. Henry McCoy, Oscar Lawler, George Turner and M. C. Rice as ushers. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Burt Estes Howard. After leaving the church, the bridal party partook of an elaborate supper at the Channell residence on Bonnie Brae street, Mr. and Mrs. Vawter leaving that evening for Coronado.

Mrs. W. F. Botsford, of Edgeware Road, had the Monday Musicale Club meeting with her this week. The rooms were gay with spring flowers, the music room being especially pretty with its decoration of white carnations and begonia. Besides the club members, there were some thirty invited guests, including Miss Neally Stephens, who had studied music under Liszt. The program, as usual, was most excellent, and included: A duo for piano, Miss Carrie Conger and Mrs. Botsford; vocal selection, Mrs. James Burdett; violin solo, Mrs. Hugh McNeal; song, Miss Elizabeth Carrick; song, Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf; 'cello solo, Miss Madge Rogers; song, Miss Lillie Scanlon; vocal duet, Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood; song, Miss Anna Shepherd; piano selection, Miss Blanche Rogers.

Professor and Mrs. William G. Cogswell, of South Flower street, gave another musical recital on Tuesday morning, participated in by their vocal pupils. The life and compositions of George W. Chadwick were touched upon in a short paper by Mrs. C. E. Washburn, and Miss Frieda Hellman read a similar sketch relative to E. A. MacDowell. The illustrative songs of Chadwick given were: "He Loves Me" and "Serenade," Miss Sarah Louise Cogswell; "Ave Maria," Mrs. A. C. Smithers; songs, "Dearest Heart" and "Forbidden," Miss Evelyn Hamburger; "Sing On, Sweet Nightingale," Mrs. Washburn, and ensemble class work on a "Lullaby." Of the musical numbers of MacDowell there were a group of field flower songs: "The Clover," "The Blue Bell," and "The Mignonette," Miss Suzanne Cogswell; "The Violet," Mrs. Howe; "My Jean," Miss Frieda Hellman.

Mrs. Emma Kaiser of Carroll avenue gave an informal musical on Wednesday, asking about twenty ladies to hear new songs and some good instrumental music. The growing plants, the roses and the carnations in the rooms were pleasingly placed and dainty refreshments concluded the afternoon.

Mrs. Judge C. C. McComas gave a luncheon in honor of Mrs. W. H. Games of Portland, Or., on Thursday at her home on Union avenue. Other guests were Mesdames W. W. Murphy, H. C. Scott, E. O. Smith of San Jose, T. Brain; Misses Mary Crawford and Agnes O'Connor. Mrs. McComas was assisted by her daughters, Alice and Clare, who were the caterers for the occasion. The afternoon was spent in literary chit-chat and the reading and discussion of Charles Edwin Markham's poem. Miss Alice McComas delighted the company with several piano solos. Mrs. Games leaves soon for Portland, but will return to speak before the Southern California Chautauqua Assembly at Long Beach in July.

Miss Edna Bicknell of West Seventh street entertained the members of the Orange Street Whist Club and guests, some fifty in number, on Thursday evening. The flowers used were a charming selection, full blown and budding roses of both white and pink, slender sprays of bridal wreath, calla lilies, silver fleur-de-lis and the varying greens of smilax, palm and fern. The score cards were in two tones and ribbon tied.

Mrs. E. T. Earl of the Hotel Van Nuys gave an informal card party on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. A. L. Danskin of South Flower street gave an afternoon reception on Monday, pleasantly entertaining some seventy guests. Assisting in receiving were Mesdames Frank P. Flint, Charles N. Flint, Hugh K. Walker, J. M. Stewart, Motley H. Flint; Misses Emma Nelson, Ada Patterson and Addie E. Doran. Miss Ida Leonard gave several readings from Eugene Field and Ruth McEnery Stewart during the afternoon. On entering, one found the reception hall hung with English ivy and set all about with ferns and palms. Advancing, the drawing-rooms were ornamented with a dado of smilax, and carnations were gathered in handsome clusters and displayed in vase and jar. In the dining-room were fruit blossoms cut with a prodigal hand and scenting all the air with their delicate perfume. With the blooming boughs were used maidenhair ferns.

Mrs. G. F. Bovard and Mrs. E. R. Bradley gave a very large "at home" on Wednesday afternoon, asking between two and three hundred ladies to meet Mrs. Vanderkloot, of Chicago, at the residence of Mrs. Bovard on Bixley street. Assisting in receiving were Mesdames Burton Williamson and C. H. Bradley, the Misses Lillian Bovard and Grace Bradley serving punch in the library amid a wealth of pink blooms, roses and carnations. In the drawing-rooms were tall vases of white roses and in the dining-room yellow roses were arranged with an eye to the artistic. Great quantities of smilax were disposed of and placed to best advantage on the chandeliers, curtains, walls and door frames, setting off the whole with charming effect and beauty of detail.

Mrs. Adolphus H. Fixen of West Twenty-seventh street entertained at cards on Tuesday afternoon, complimentary to Mrs. William T. Lewis, Mrs. E. A. Wallis, and Mrs. George Yule, relatives visiting in California from Racine, Wisconsin. The reception hall was decorated with acacia blooms and boughs, the parlor was done in pink and white roses, and the dining-room was fragrant with the beds of violets that were so charmingly displayed. Old-fashioned gilly flowers, in delicate shades, were used in the library. First prize, Battenberg centerpiece; second, decorated plate. About sixty guests were hospitably entertained. Reynolds served refreshments after the last whist hand had been played.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster of West Twenty-eighth street will entertain at dinner this evening at the Country Club on Pico street.

The Tuesday Night Dancing Club gave a cotillion at Kramer's Hall this week.

Mrs. Frederick W. Flint, Jr., nee Johnston, of South Burlington avenue, held her first post nuptial reception yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Corson, of 124 South Flower street, have as their guest Mr. James Van Vorst Colwell, of New York city. Mr. Colwell is a member of the Hospital Corps, Co. G. of the famous Seventh Regiment of New York. Mr. Colwell, true patriot that he is, says he was very anxious to go to Manila, but as this is his first visit to our sun-kissed land, and he is charmed with our climate, fruits, lovely flowers and fascinating native daughters, it goes without saying that he would rather linger here, in the land of "manana," than to be doing duty in far away Manila.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Silent, of Severance street, have rented their house to the George Carrs, and are staying at the Abbotsford Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop E. Lester have returned from a four months' visit in the East, and are occupying the Robert Jones cottage at Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Cole, of Colegrove, left on Tuesday for Oregon, where they intend making their future home.

Mrs. A. A. Daughterty, of North Park avenue, will be "at home" the first and third Fridays.

Town Talk and Prattle

AGAIN I met the Clubman, and this time he talked of gastronomic things and—nothing else. "It is a poor apology for a club," said he, "if you cannot get better things to eat, and things better cooked and better served than in restaurant or hotel, and many things better than you can get them at home, even, without the eternal recapitulation of matters that are disagreeable to you and spoil many a good meal.

"There are three kinds of feeders at a club; the Connoisseur, the Grumbler and the Glutton. The Connoisseur is a peculiar kind of maniac. He discusses every dish, dissects it, explains how it was made, of what it consists, why it is good or bad. There is not enough of this or that, the yoke of egg was not sufficiently beaten, the sauce was not sufficiently piquant. He sends for the steward and gives him a lesson in culinary art which he requests him to transmit to the cook. He talks only of what he has eaten in such and such houses; of what he has taught cooks; of the restaurants where one can be best served, and what the club ought to do to have a perfect table, in short, he is a greater bore than a woman who talks so continuously that no other person at a table or in a car can get in a word edgeways.

"Then comes the Grumbler. He is more to be despised than a north wind. His only functions are his rheumatism and a capricious stomach. His contemporaries say that he was once very amiable. He finds everything absolutely detestable, criticises every dish, complains bitterly, and never ceases to growl during the whole of dinner time, and while drinking his coffee—which he finds execrable like everything else—he addresses violent remonstrances to the waiters. He belongs to other clubs, and dines one week at one and the next at another, in the hope of meeting the dinner of his dreams. He is sulky with his companions when they do not join in his recriminations, and covers with sovereign contempt all who are satisfied with things. He is listened to by nobody, and bores everybody. He has theories on art, literature and music; criticises, decides, and asserts that at this moment there is no such thing as a decent book, a good comedy, or an endurable play and apologizes for going to the Orpheum. He is severe toward the weaknesses of others, exclusive and intolerant, formal and pedantic. He affiliates only with a small number of people whom he regards as belonging to his circle and is scarcely civil to anyone else.

"But I prefer even him to the Glutton. The latter is offensive. He takes every course and finds everything excellent, for the reason that he knows nothing about it. He seeks quantity, not quality, and says that the only fault in a dinner at the club is that there is not enough of it. He has a marked preference for certain side-dishes, which he calls for at the top of his lungs, and with which he gorges himself. It is painful to see him eat, on account of his shameless voracity, but he makes up for this defect by considerable wit, animation and good nature. He is a favorite with only those who guy him pitilessly about his gluttony, and whom his retorts amuse greatly.

"Ah! I nearly forgot the Invalid, the man with a malady. It may be consumption or diabetes. If the latter he is apt to be a lymphatic ox, that only dares mineral water and viands without starch and saccharine; of the former he is a robust skeleton that flirts with Momus and John Barleycorn and who makes fun of his threatened dissolution as he feeds the damnable cancer within. The ruling passion of the Invalid is pride in his malady. He asserts that only fools and common people have vigorous health, and that it is impossible to be refined, sensitive and intelligent if one is not an invalid. He often says of some professional man who has failed How can you expect anything of him? He has the constitution of a horse.' He affirms that he cannot love a woman unless she is fragile as a flower, and he only appreciates delicacies that invariably make him ill. He is very entertaining for five or ten minutes, particularly if you permit him to maintain the right of conversational way and pretend to be amused at all he says; and yet he is liable to turn to gall at the drop of the hat. But he's not half bad."

THE winter hotel is now in its glory, and the Easterner is taking in the sunshine of our hill and plain regardless of our necessities of rain. The Van Nuys and the Van Nuys Annex, the Westminster and the Rosslyn are all crowded to overflowing with delighted tourists, and so are the Hotel Green and the Hotel Green Annex and the Pintoresca, formerly the Painter, the latter managed by General Wentworth, who has no equal as a caterer to palate and mind. Great crowds of people from our city hotels drive out to Pasadena and to San Gabriel, and to Baldwin's Santa Anita Ranch, which is one of the prettiest places in Southern California or the world. While our winter has not been so equable as we could have wished, the weather having been altogether too dry and too warm—this may sound strange to some—the Eastern weather has been so severe that no visitor from that section is giving the slightest kick.

A BIT OF BALDWIN'S RANCH

IT was on the University line.

"Well, good-by!"

"Good-by, dear. The car is waiting."

"You'll come and see us?"

"Next week."

"Well, good-by."

"Good-by."

"Oh! by the way!"

"The car is waiting."

"I know. But have you got that pattern?"

"The one I spoke of?"

"Yes. But the car is waiting—"

"Yes, I know it dear. (To the conductor) I'm coming; (to her friend) Well, dear, good-by!"

"You'll come to see us again?"

"I will, dear."

"There! The car has gone!"

"Never mind! there will be another one along soon."

"That's a lovely hat you've got on."

"Do you think so?—Well, there's another car gone past!"

"There'll be another one along by and by. How is Mamie?"

"She's getting along fine. Here's another car!"

"Stop it, please! Well, good-by."

"Good-by, dear."

"And you'll come and see me?"

"Sure! Have you got the pattern of that skirt?"

"Yes, indeed! Do you want it?—Well, I declare, the car has gone!"

"Has that car gone?"

"It has."

"Ain't they awful!"

"Well, you must look out for the next."

"I will, dear."

"Well, good-by."

"Good-by, dear. You'll come and see us?"

"Sure."

"Here's another car."

"Well, good-by, then."

"Good-by."

"Give James my regards."

"Why certainly."

"And bring him with you when you come again."

"I will—Here's another car."

"Well, good-by."

"Well, good-by—Oh! There! Have you got the pattern of that wrapper you had on the other morning?"

"Why, yes—There, that other car has gone!"

"Hey! Conductor!—Did you ever notice how the motorman never sees you in the middle of a block?"

"Hundreds of times."

"Do you go to the Orpheum as much as you used to?"

"More! We all go once a week."

"That was a dreadful report about Mrs—."

"There's another car. Good-by, dear."

"Good— Hey! Conductor!"

THE San Pedro and Santa Monica Excursion Co. will give a free sail tomorrow, March 12, as a christening of its new excursion launch "J. C. Elliott," at Terminal, Cal., San Pedro harbor, the excursions continuing all day, so that guests may have an opportunity of testing the merits of the new launch. Guests will take either the Terminal or Southern Pacific.

With Our Boys at Manila

WHAT WE DO IN TROUBLESOME TIMES

MANILA, P. I., Jan. 13, '99.

AT NO time since the termination of hostilities with the Spaniards have our relations with the Insurgents been so critical as at present. Ever since we have occupied the city and held the armed Insurgents without, there have been rumors of intended hostilities, resulting in several "calls to arms," but in each case the most frivolous provocation proved to have been the cause of the disturbance. Now, however, it may be safe to say there is every possibility of conflict.

Major General E. S. Otis has issued a proclamation, which was coldly received by the Filipinos both here and at Iloilo. Aguinaldo quickly followed with a counter proclamation which was enthusiastically received by the natives. A few days later an addendum was issued, but promptly recalled.

On the strength of our proclamation and Aguinaldo's counter proclamations crowds of natives have sought new homes within the Insurgent lines, and never has the railroad done so much trafficing. Trains are run night and day as fast as available.

We are as yet all (amigos) friends, but a coldness manifests itself due, no doubt, to the suspicion one has of the other. In the various commands every one has been kept ready to move at a moment's notice. Rations for twenty-four hours and a canteen of water are always on hand, and on several occasions we have slept "on our arms," i. e., our 100 rounds of ammunition and Kraag Jorgensen must be within easy reach, and in addition sleep with our clothes on, and at times we have kept on our leggings and shoes. For over a week we have been "confined to quarters" or allowed leave for a short time, but confined to the distance within bugle call.

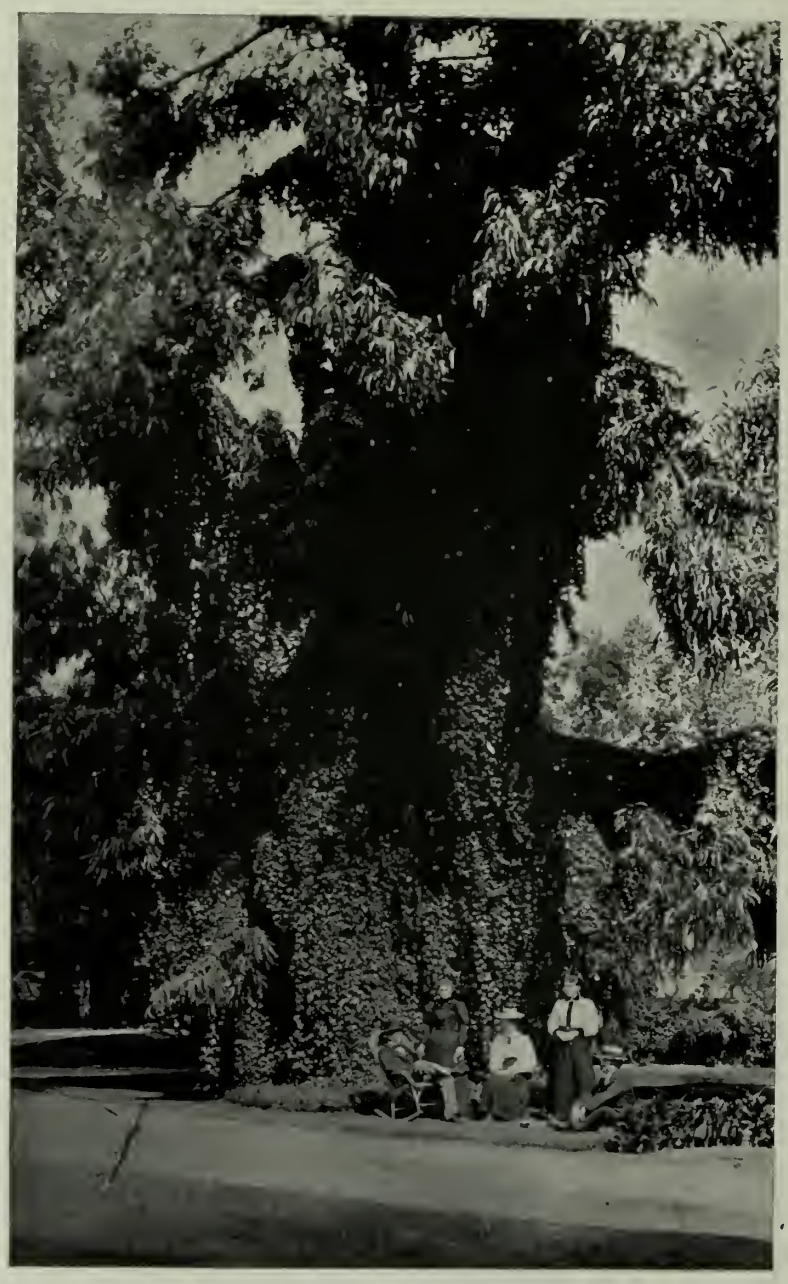
Our outpost guard numbers about sixty men, while the interior guard will reach about forty. Of late several incidents resulting in a number of fatalities show how exceedingly suspicious one party is of the other. On the night of January 10 a South Dakota sentry detected two amigos suspiciously dodging his post. On challenging them they came forward, but in passing one made a lunge with a knife, gashing the sentry's cheek and neck. He promptly brought his piece to bear, killing his assailant outright. The other was fired on and found on the following day, being traced by the blood to the place where he fell. This very afternoon a Pennsylvania sentry when in pursuit of a Filipino prisoner who had made good his escape, was fired on by a Filipino soldier, the bullet taking effect in the leg. The Pennsylvania boy in turn fired and killed the Insurgent. Kansas boys, too, have killed an Insurgent recently.

In the city all the natives seen on the streets after 10 p. m. are placed under arrest. There has also been a press censorship established and news relative to our policy in the islands is generally suppressed. The guard duty as performed today is very thorough, and the general headquarters are kept in close touch with all events. The field officer of the day under the division officer of the day queries the officer of the day of the various regiments on such points as would be of vital importance, should there be an attack. Brigadier General H. G. Otis makes almost daily rounds to the outposts of his brigade. The Third Artillery is under his command. When making these rounds he is always accompanied by his adjutant, Lieutenant Bradbury. I might mention that Lieutenant Bradbury was with Major Mallory when the patrol was released from the Insurgents by him as mentioned in a recent letter.

Aside from the hegira of the natives to the Insurgent lines as already referred to there are other significant actions on the part of the Filipinos that warrants the assertion that a clash is imminent, though happily this may be averted by proper diplomacy. At the present writing a commission of three consisting of General Hughes, Colonel Crowder (judge advocate), and Colonel Smith of the First California Regiment have been named to meet three commissioners of Aguinaldo's appointment. The native organs of publication have been printing articles calculated to inflame the natives against the Americans. These have been suppressed, but shifting their quarters to Malolas they content themselves by showering vituperation on the policy of the United States, and calling in question the sincerity of our exalted motives. Recently one of the papers remarked: "America has written many bright pages in history, but in her treatment of the Philippines she has written the first page of shame and ignomy."

Aguinaldo's reply to General Otis' demand for the release of Spanish prisoners was a stern refusal, Aguinaldo contending that he would not surrender these prisoners until Spain released the Filipinos held in that country.

A detachment of twenty-five men from "G" Battery will accompany the other detachments detailed for duty on the river boats, that will have small guns mounted for work from the river. The slightest pretext seems to furnish occasion to give a general alarm. Thus we are kept in a state of expectancy, the while our confinement becomes very monotonous. The boys feel that it would be a difficult matter to force our government on the natives, though if they could be educated through the native press of the advantages offered by us instead of our being misrepresented by their own papers we would win them.



EUCALYPTUS TREES AT THE COUNTY FARM

We trust that Providence will guide us in the adjustment of these differences. May we not hope that the now disturbing forces will give way to peace, the while the busy hum of industry will be the tune to which progress shall keep step. Very respectfully,

GEO. J. ODEN.

WHEN Professor Herron of the Iowa College declared that "the present marriage system makes women practically the property of man," he was slightly off his nut. In nine cases out of ten nowadays the husband is the slave and few days pass that he is not the victim of the lash—tongue lash. However, this helps keep up the clubs.

Some Poetry

PATRIOTIC MOTHERS

BY MISS ALICE J. STEVENS

[Written for the Washington Birthday celebration of Eschscholtzia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, February 22, 1899].

Honor's great seal has long been placed
Upon the names of those who faced
The foe in conflict fierce and red,
And for the sake of Freedom bled,
Beneath the battle's leaden hail.
The deeds of those great heroes shine,
With lustre still undimmed by time,
When children gather 'round the knee
To list the songs of liberty,
Or hear the oft recounted tale.

The valor of those men of might,
Who fought for Freedom and the Right—
Who died that we might now enjoy
The precious gift, without alloy,
Has oft' been sung with tongue and pen.
But, on this day we celebrate
The birth of him both brave and great,
Amidst the sound of mirth and cheer,
I bring this little tribute here,
To the brave mothers of those men.

Theirs was the saddest lot of woe,—
To work and wait—and never know
From day to day if those they loved
Unharmed among the living moved,
Or had been stricken in the fray,
To give their all, and show no grief,—
To strengthen, with their own belief,
The patriot's cause—the soldier's heart—
This was the sad and trying part,
Performed by mothers of that day.

To take man's place in home and field—
To cause the fertile soil to yield
The wherewithal to stay the hand
Of stealthy famine in the land,
And yet, to do a woman's part.
To plow and sow—to weave and spin—
To till the ground their bread to win.
To make the clothes the soldiers wore—
And 'midst the tasks they bravely bore,
To wait and hope with anxious heart.

And, when from battle smoke afar,
There rose the bright and guiding star
Of Freedom to a valiant band,
Fighting for their native land,
Against a graceless tyrant's rod.
Think you those mothers bore no arms,
In that sharp conflict's wild alarms?
Through their brave sons—*their more than life*—
They bore their part in battle strife,
And strongly placed their faith in God.
And, coming down to present times,
I fain would sing in fitting rhymes,
The praise of mothers, no less brave,
Who freely to their Country gave
Their loyal sons, at Duty's call.
But, lest there be those with no sons,
To send to war—to face the guns—
Whose hearts are still as true—I raise
My humble voice and sing the praise
Of patriotic mothers all.
Though silent be their magic power—
From dawn of time till final hour,
Wherever shine great deeds of worth,
To bring renown to sons of earth—
Be pen or sword within the hand.
On battle field; in civil life;
In humble walks,—or sterner strife;—
Of deeds heroic told in songs,
The inspiration still belongs
To the brave mothers of our land.

WAR TIME MUSIC

A TRIBUTE TO THE MARCH KING

[The prominence attained by the Sousa marches during the late unpleasantness with Spain has inspired a poet to the following metrical version of the "March King's" war glories:]

O Sousa, gallant Sousa,
With the marches that you wrote,
Our warriors equipped themselves
And came and saw and smote.
No matter whom they had to fight,
In any foreign clime,
To the music of your two-steps
They could conquer ev'ry time.

When Dewey in Manila bay
His awful sweep began,
The band upon his flagship
Started up "El Capitan."
And thus inspired, our sailor lads
Got at and let 'er go
Till not a Spanish ship remained
To tell the tale of woe.

At Santiago, when Toral
His arms was laying down,
"The Stars and Stripes Forever"
Stirred the echoes of the town.
And when our conq'ring flag was raised,
Drum, trumpet and bassoon
Topped off the ceremony
With a rattling Sousa tune.

In forests where guerillas lurked,
In trenches damp and drear,
The grim and seasoned regular
And homesick volunteer
Alike forgot their troubles
And no more were feeling glum
When somebody bethought himself
A Sousa march to hum.

"A Hot Time" figured also;
There are words to that, you know;
But though the tune is warm, it lacks
The Sousa swing and go.
To stir our lusty lads ashore
And gallant tars afloat,
There's nothing half so jolly as
The things that Sousa wrote.

Then here's to Hero Sousa,
To that king of fighting men
Who routs the foe completely
With his paper and his pen.
Bow down, ye foreigners, bow down;
We do not care a cuss
For the whole confounded universe
While Sousa writes for us.

ALONG THE COLORADO

BY ROSALIE KERCHEVAL

The feverish winds are hushed in rest,
Till all the deathly calm
Of that old desert seems oppressed
And pierced with thorn and palm.

Afar the Colorado calls
And sobs amid its sands;
And on me too the passion falls,
That smites the burning lands.

O! lurid mountains closer lean,
O! burning sun and sky,
Let no false vision come between,
Of that for which I die.

Ah! better far—more kind and real—
The fierce white glare of sands,
Than the false light of an ideal
That lures us o'er the lands.

One by one the senatorial deadlocks are being broken, but Quay is still holding an empty hat under the plum tree.

WHY THE ORDINANCE SHOULD BE REPEALED

FROM THE FRENCH OF MIKE M'GINNIS

THEY stood in the light of the new planet discovered by Professor Swift.

The stars peeped out from their vaulted blue and twinkled upon the lovers.

Had the late prayers for rain and the appropriation for money to boom a shower been effective no stars would have twinkled that night.

But no cannon nor prayers have jurisdiction over the stars.

She stood close beside him and his strong arm encircled her thirty-six inch waist with that nameless unsqueezeableness which characterizes a young man's arm only at rare intervals and under phenomenal conditions.

The clock struck one.

It might have struck them both, but it didn't.

She felt that something was dreadfully wrong, and the desolation of despair began to settle about her.

She clung to him convulsively, and in the silence of the night the beating of her pure young heart sounded like a base-drum solo of the Salvation Army.

And still the twinkling stars stared at the lovers as if they were new Orpheum bills just put up.

Not a word spoke he, nor did he give a sign that he was alive and able to eat three meals a day.

Which he was.

At last her pent-up feelings could be repressed no longer, and, with a sob as deep as a Friday Morning Club lecture on the fundamental concepts of modern philosophical thought, she threw her arms about his neck and moaned through her tears and Marlborough school bangs:

"O, Guy, Guy, Guy Featherstone, you don't love me, and that's the reason you had your mustache shaved off. I am no more to you than a trade dollar. I am no more to you than the hitching ordinance or any other old effort of the City Hall chumps. Say not so!"

"Not so," he answered, obediently, but again with that painful forgetfulness so sad in the young.

"Dear heart," she cried, "why are you so silent? Speak to me."

He shivered a deep livid shiver.

"How d'y' do Mary? Are you well this evening?" And the far awayness of his look was farther away than on any previous occasion.

"O, Guy, you do not love me—I know you do not. Why do you treat——?"

"Aha," he cried, fired, as it were, to frenzy by her words; "Aha, what is it you say?"

"You do not treat me ——!"

"I cannot treat you, my love, because there are nothing but side doors open at this time of the——"

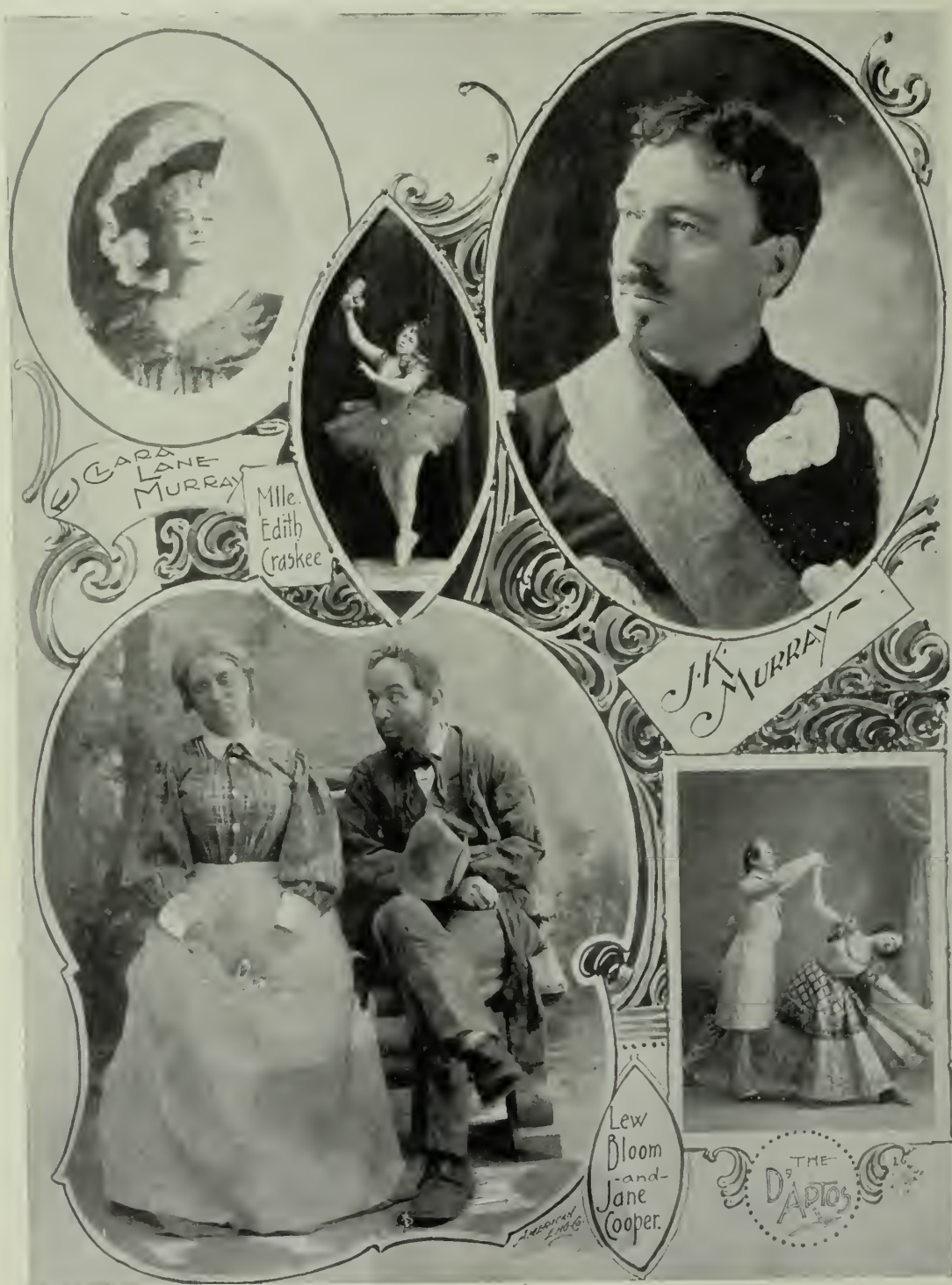
But the fragile creature had fainted dead away, and was only brought to by a double vichy with a medicinal wink in it at the nearest drug store.

The editor ran his eye critically over the manuscript the young poet had tendered. "It occurs to me," he said, "you use a faulty form of speech when you apostrophize the 'the brave old years.' What is there brave about the years?" "Well," replied the young poet, with some stiffness, "there are comparatively few people who can make a century run."

Amusements

OUR FRONTISPIECE

WHILE unknown to Angelenos Miss Ada Palmer Walker is a soprano of whom many nice things have been said by eastern cities. A native of Australia, Miss Walker, as a girl, became a friend of Mme. Melba, then leading soprano of the cathedral, and succeeded the now famous diva when she entered upon her operatic career. It was not long until she joined the famous Williamson Opera Company on a tour through Australia and India during which she sang before the Maharajah of Karpukala and other notables and received numerous substantial tokens which eastern potentates are wont to bestow upon their guests. Shortly afterward she came to America and appeared for the first time in San Francisco. Her first appearance in Los Angeles will be in "Martha" Sunday night.



THE gamuts of human passions and feelings are run in "The Sign of the Cross." The blind, unswerving devotion of the Christians, even to the stake or the lion's jaws, is an historical fact that becomes doubly impressive when portrayed on the stage. Then, the intense love of a politically and physically powerful man, Marcus Superbus, to the extreme of the passion supplanting his religion, is a wonderful emotion that becomes magnificent in the hands of Charles Dalton. A woman's vindictive jealousy is delineated with all the ugliness that can be attached to that most horrible of passions, and throughout the play there is presented one and another of the foibles and follies characteristic of the days of old Rome. The peurility and brutality of Nero, the dissipated and apprehensive emperor, and the lasciviousness, cruelty and general degeneracy of the people are strongly brought out. The sentiment may be a little ultra-religious in this not-severely religious day of grace ; but, aside from a degree of historical exactness, which is had in the greater part of the drama, we expect entertainment at a play of this kind; and in "The Sign of the Cross" an interesting story is told by a strong company, with all the advantages of perfect costuming and elaborate stage settings and other acceptable accessories.

THE Orpheum emerged from its temporary hibernation this week and in the vernacular of those musty fellows who write advance notices and "house criticisms" "put on a rattling good show."

Probably no better success could be wished by Mr. Shortis, the banjoist, than to hear the feet of three-fourths of his audience keeping time to the pangity pang pang of his instrument. Mr. Shortis is considerably above the average in his line and could undoubtedly produce a much better effect if his banjo was strung higher.

It is impolite, I know, for a gentleman to refer in the slightest way to a lady's tendency to embonpoint, but in the case of Mlle. Edith Craske it is a pardonable slip to remark on her wonderfully charming gracefulness, considering her misfortune in being decidedly inclined toward the actresses horror—a superabundance of adipose tissue.

Lew Bloom is a new tramp. I thought I had seen every variety of his genus, but Mr. Bloom has discovered something new—hardly definable, but as fresh as new mown hay. Jane Cooper is a pleasant-faced woman, who quite carries one back to the old "farhm" with her manner, and furnishes a treat with her well-trained voice that is so unusual in this day when elocution is almost a lost art.

J. K. Murray and Clara Lane are possessed of voices and training that would place them among the front ranks of vaudeville popularity if they would make a more judicious selection of numbers.

The D'Artos are decidedly French and after the manner of their people everything they do is precise and graceful. Their dancing is a mild edition of the sort that is indulged in during the morning hours at "ze grand French bal" in New York.

Of the holdovers we are afflicted another week with Lang and Keeler and their bawling effort at singing of "Ould I-yer-land." Conroy and McDonald present a much better act, and Prof. Macart's dogs and monkeys are again the star number of the bill.

Black Patti's Troubadours—Among the season's novelties none have been accorded a heartier public reception than that which invariable greets the performance of "Black Patti's Fifty Troubadours." This organization has met with extraordinary success everywhere. Crowded houses and extremely enthusiastic audiences have been the rule all along the line since the beginning of the company's tour. Where there is so much genuine public interest for an amusement enterprise there must be genuine merit to arouse it. In these days of eager competition and costly enterprises among theatrical promoters the attraction that wins out in public favor must necessarily maintain a high artistic standard in the personnel of its company and excellence of its stage performance. This is what "Black Patti's Troubadours" have accomplished.

The engagement opens at the Los Angeles Theater next Monday evening for an entire week of coon songs, coon comedy, cake walks and operatic olios. There will be the regular Saturday matinee.

In the company are to be found some of the greatest singers, dancers, comedians and specialty performers known to our stage, and the stage performance is not only novel and attractive, but it is a masterful blending of comedy, burlesque, vaudeville, spectacle and opera which only a skilled stage genius could conceive and realize. "Black Patti" (M. Sissieretta Jones), who is the stellar feature of the company, is recognized the world over as one of the greatest singers of the day. Her lyric honors have been won in every part of the globe. The royalty of Europe and the common people of all nations have been charmed by her phenomenal voice. She has always appeared in public under brilliant auspices but never with a company as irresistible and attractive as that with which she is now surrounded.

Burbank—The opera season opens at the Burbank Theatre Sunday evening when managers Wakefield and Shaw will present the Wakefield-Andrews Com-

pany in an elaborate production of Flotow's captivating lyric gem "Martha," which runs until Wednesday evening. Balfe's ever popular opera "Bohemian Girl" is to be sung Thursday evening and the balance of the week. The company numbers 40 people and is without doubt the strongest repertoire organization ever brought to Los Angeles. The management is to be commended for securing this splendid company and the enterprise displayed is deserving of hearty support from the public. Arrangements have been made for the presentation of the Tivoli successes and a big comic opera production is in course of preparation for the second week of the season. The regular Burbank scale of prices will prevail and seats can be secured a week in advance.

Next Week Sousa:—This city numbers among its cultured music lovers Sousa's "warmest" admirers. The magnetic man of marches and melodies captivates us all. His superb organization and his richly gifted soloists assure this community pleasure of the highest order. The most interesting and eagerly expected musical event of the season will be the forthcoming appearance of Sousa and his band in Los Angeles on the 14th and 16th of March, in four performances, two matinees and two evenings at Simpson Auditorium, during the course of "The March King's" great trans-continental tour.

Miss Maud Reese Davis, the soprano soloist of the fourteenth tour of Sousa and His Band, has all the graces of youth, beauty, voice and method to commend her as an artiste. She was born in Topeka, Kan., but most of her early life was spent in California, going East to the famous New England Conservatory of Music for her first instruction. Then she went to Paris for two years' study, under Trabadelo, and there she won the approval of Massenet and Bemberg. Immediately on her return to America Miss Reese Davies was engaged by Mr. Sousa for his tour after her successful debut at Manhattan Beach under his direction, and her pronounced success with the Band led to her re engagement for the present tour of the organization.

Miss Dorothy Hoyle, the youngest of all the great violinists, is of English birth. She received her first instruction on the violin from Albert Pollard, of the London Conservatory of Music, and has studied at the New England Conservatory of Music, under the instruction of Emil Mahr, and afterward with F. Jehin Prume, of Montreal.

Her debut and subsequent public concerts proved veritable triumphs to this young artiste, and led to her engagement by Mr. Sousa, with whom she has played for two years. Her stage appearance is extremely prepossessing and unassuming. Miss Hoyle's playing is distinguished by its pure and sympathetic quality of tone, faultless phrasing, and a high degree of artistic finish.

Orpheum.—A name that of itself is a magnet of great drawing power heads the bill at the Orpheum next week. Cora Tanner, famous as a star at the head of her own company in many important melodramatic productions, is now a vaudeville celebrity, and, like Felix Morris, Edwin Milton Royle and a host of others, has added to her fame in the new field. Miss Tanner and Louis Massen, the latter well known as one of Frohman's leading men, and last seen on the Coast as Marie Durroughs' chief male support, presents in vaudeville a broadly farcical piece, said to be decidedly clever in construction and mirth-provoking to a degree, called "My Husband's Model." The piece concerns a wife's scheme to catch her presumably recreant husband, who pretends to be a painter and in this role makes an appointment with a model. Wife having found model's letter accepting the "date," promptly pretends to be a model herself, disguising herself in divers ways. The complications that follow an alleged painter's portrayal of his own wife are many, and, it need hardly be said, made the most of in the rarely capable hands of Miss Tanner and Louis Massen The act is the best and most artistic ever brought to the Coast by the great Orpheum circuit.

MISS CORA TANNER

The Hulines, musical eccentrics and pantomimists, will provide humor of a very different sort than that provoked by Tanner and Massen. The Hulines are foremost among the European grotesques who combine music with pleasing foolery. They will give a performance entirely different from anything of the sort ever seen on the Orpheum stage.

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

Those brilliant songsters, J. K. Murray and Clara Lane, are to remain another week, varying their selections, and presenting an entirely new offering, vocally.

Lew Bloom, as the tramp, has scored a great hit, one of the greatest yet made here, and with Jane Cooper will continue to convulse his hearers with trampish bon mots. Other acts on the bill next week are Edith Craske, premier danseuse; the D'Artois, Turbillon dancers; P. C. Shortis, the banjoist; and Prof. Macart's dogs and monkeys.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN

Chemist

222 North Main Street

Price 50 cts.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70

C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.

One week commencing Monday, March, 13, Matinee Saturday

The Famous Mirth Provokers

BLACK PATTI Troubadours

An Attractive, Sensational and Novel Entertainment, closing with a Marvelous Operatic Olio.

HEAR BLACK PATTI COON SONGS COON COMEDY

SEE Earnest Hogan The Great Cake Walk The Operatic Review

Seats now on Sale. Popular prices—25c, 50c 75c and $1 00.

Orpheum MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, March 13.

Cora Tanner and Louis Massen in "My Husband's Model"
The Hulines, Musical Eccentrics and Pantomimists
J. K. Murray and Clara Lane, Operatic soloists.
Lew Bloom and Jane Cooper, The funniest tramp, the cutest soubrette.
Mlle. Edith Craskee, Beautiful Transformation Dancer.
The D'Artos, Novelty Dancers from the Folies Bergeres, Paris
Prof. Macart, Celebrated troupe of Dogs and Monkeys

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER

Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270

C. A. SHAW, Lessee

Season of Grand and Comic Opera

WAKEFIELD-ANDREWS CO.

Commencing

SUNDAY, MARCH 12

Repertoire

Sunday Night, Monday Night, Tuesday Night, Wed. Mat. and Night. "Martha"

"Bohemian Girl" Thursday Night, Friday Night, Saturday Night and Saturday Matinee

In preparation, big, comic opera production

Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

March 14th & 16th. Two Matinees and two Evenings

SOUSA AND HIS BAND

Management of J. T Fitzgerald

Advance sale of seats opens Monday morning, March 6th, at 9 o'clock, at Fitzgerald's, 113 S. Spring St.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr.

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.

Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)

Take Main Street cars.

Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

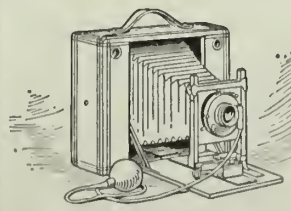
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

Bernhard & Schneider, Props.



Photographic Supplies

Tel. M. 1291

211 South Main Los Angeles, Cal.

Howland & Co.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Table Pleasures

THERE are those who, in discussing the extravagance of hotel menu cards, claim that nine times out of ten they would like to see a little less card and a little more and better fare. There are often a great many elegantly arranged menu cards so artistically elaborate that they are entirely out of keeping with the dinners which follow. Then, again, at all first-class hotels the menu is written in arabesque French so that one translates "poulette a la supreme de Marengo," and gets a leg of chicken that had evidently been in training for a sprinting match, and naturally feels deluded. There is no doubt but the menu card often gives the hungry stomach elevated expectations that are knocked into a cocked hat by the sequacious reality. While on the subject it may not be out of place to repeat that a menu card at a private dinner, especially at one's house, is clearly a breach of good form. A bonanza king once provided his guests with solid silver dinner cards, and probably there were none to criticise the innovation, especially as his guests were all young ladies. We do not know that we would complain should some railroad magnate give us a repast with the menu printed on the backs of thousand dollar bonds. Some guests might be peculiar enough to resent this kind of social subsidizing, but it would be curious to try the experiment and see how many of us would literally "pocket the affront." And, again, so far as ladies' luncheons and ladies' breakfasts are concerned, menu cards are all right because there is generally something humorous or picturesque accompanying them or engendered by them. But, at the home dinner, the menu cards are bad form, the perfection of entertaining being found to consist in having dinner parties so small and so intimate and agreeable, and the composition of the menu so harmonious and carefully ordered, that no written list will be necessary to prompt the choice of each guest.

"FINGERS were made before forks" is a remark often heard at picnics and barbecues. And while it is strictly true that fingers were made before forks, the latter may be easily traced back to very early times. Forks are distinctly mentioned in I Samuel, xiii, 21, in connection with the file, which was used to sharpen the prongs. In the Pentateuch mention is made of "flesh hooks," evidently used for taking the meat out of the pots or off the pans. Athenæus mentions the "fork," but it does not appear whether it meant a bident or a trident, and it is certain that the ancient Greeks were ignorant of the use of the fork while eating. Two branched instruments were found at Herculaneum, but they were not known to be used in any period of Roman history. The Duke of Burgundy used forks at table, and is said to have had two. In his time the loaves were made round and were placed by the side of the carver, who had a pointed carving knife and a skewer of silver or gold which he stuck into the joint of meat and having cut off a piece placed it on a slice of bread, which was served to the guest on the point of the carving knife. This custom still obtains in many parts of Europe. Before the Revolution in France, when a gentleman was invited to dinner it was customary for him to send his servant with his knife, fork and spoon, or, if he had no servant, he carried them in his breeches pocket, as a carpenter carries his rule. In a similar manner the Highlanders of Scotland used to carry their knife and fork in the legs of their stockings. The use of forks was not introduced into England until the time of James I, having been carried there from Italy. Their use was ridiculed by many as a superserviceable piece of finery. Ben Jonson joined in the laugh against them in his play of "The Devil's Ass."

WESTERN GRAPHIC has been repeatedly requested to have a column or more each week concerning the pleasures of the table, an occasional menu, a recipe now and then, and a "bill of fare" for a Sunday dinner, and the prices of certain things, so that the easterner may see what our market affords month in and month out, etc., etc. We do it cheerfully, not so much to instruct, however, as to entertain.

SUNDAY, MARCH 12, 1899

BREAKFAST

Oatmeal and cream
Boned smelt
Lamb chops and baked potatoes
French rolls and coffee

DINNER

Celery soup
Roast goose and apple sauce
Macaroni au gratin
Tomato salad
Pumpkin pie and cheese
Orange salad
Coffee

For orange salad take six oranges; half cup of pulverized sugar; juice of half a lemon. Cut oranges in halves, scoop out the pulp without breaking the skins, mix the pulp, lemon juice and sugar together, put in a cold place. When ready to serve fill orange shells and put a spoon of whipped cream over them. Very dainty. Enough for family of six.

SUPPER

Lobster a la Newburgh—in chafing dish
Deviled ham sandwiches
Crackers and cheese
Beer Coffee

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, MARCH 11

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	5c	Grapes, lb	20c
Apples, cooking, lb	2@3c	Strawberries, box	5c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Pears lb	7½c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Pineapples, each	35@50c
Tangerines	10@20	Cocoanuts, each	10c
Guavas, box	5c	Grape fruit, each	5c
Limes, doz	10c	Eng. Walnuts lb	12½c
Lemons, doz	10c	Almonds, lbs	15@25
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Pecans, lb	15c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Mixed, lb	15c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	4c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	4c	Onions, lb	2½c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Egg Plant, lb	5c	Beets, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	50c
Green Peppers lb	5c	Celery, bunch	7½c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	15c
Okra lb	20c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Peas, lb	10c	Mint, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c		

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@20c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	2[illegible]c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	10c	Corned Beef	6@8c
Bologna	10c	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	10c	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	10c	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	20c	Lard	10c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	7@8c
Doves, doz	$1.00	Yellowtail, lb	7@8c
Geese, lb	20c	Salmon, lb	20c
Squab, pr	35c	Lobsters, lb	7½c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Crabs, each	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	75c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	15c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	15c	Sierra	5c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

POPULAR PRICES

Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.

DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.

Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And
Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS
Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

DEAFNESS The Auraphone is a new invention which will restore the Hearing of any one not BORN deaf. Invisible in the Ear, causing no discomfort. It is to the Ear what glasses are to the Eye. Send for pamphlet, mailed FREE. Tells how to restore lost hearing, prevent deafness, and enable any-one to hear the faintest sound. ADDRESS,
F. F. FINLAY, 529 Ellis St., San Francisco
CURED

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, March 10, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:—There is talk of two new engagements, but Jessica will kill me if I even give you a hint. It is rumored that one of Pasadena's popular young society men has captured the heart of a beautiful and wealthy New York girl who is spending the winter here, and bets are running heavy in his favor, although it is confidently asserted by some people who always know everything that the girl is already engaged to an Eastern gentleman of considerable prominence. I don't know whether it is true or not, but the Eastern girls always do come out here and carry off our nicest men.

The other affair is that of one of our wealthiest and sweetest belles who, it is said, is engaged to an Eastern man who was expected to spend the winter here. He was to have arrived last month, when the engagement was to be announced, but his coming was prevented by a sudden death in his immediate family. At a luncheon last week the other girls were extending congratulations to this one, and of course she blushed and turned it off and finally exclaimed that she wouldn't have people think it were true for anything; not a man would look at her this winter, she said, if they believed it were true, but as Jessica remarked, that can't be construed into an emphatic denial.

PHYLLIS.

LAUGHING AS AN ART

YOUNG women in society are laughing a great deal nowadays. Even those who are not naturally given to laughter send out peal after peal of musical "Ha! has!"

This silvery laugh is the result of weeks and months of special training and hours and hours of patient practice. Perfection is attained only through private instruction. This laugh is a branch of musical training applied to embellish conversation in the most pleasing manner.

The girl with the loud, hearty laugh is all right at the mountain or seaside resort, but that same laugh is tabooed in the drawing room. She realizes this so she goes to a musical trainer and cultivates a merry laugh which is soft and refined and delightful to hear. She can laugh in every known key and in every pitch. The tuning fork is a most necessary adjunct to this practice, although a piano or any musical instrument can be used. It is best, however, to use the old fashioned tuning fork, says a very successful trainer of the voice.

There is a great difference in these silvery laughs, and an art in their proper use. A part of the training is to distinguish the proper laugh, proper pitch and proper key to express various degrees of pleasure, satire, interest, or merely a light laugh that means nothing. Then there is a bewitching, low-keyed, mellow, contralto laugh, which is not possible for everybody to attain. Of course, there is, with these laughs, the necessary expression of the eye, which is to complete the impression one wishes to convey.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery

LEADVILLE BAKERY

W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing. Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

327 So. Spring St are selling the old reliable Hoffman and have added the Tribune (blue streak) to their line. Wheels from $25 00 up.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes

H. C. BLANEY

BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College

Woodbury Business College.

226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 611 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing

The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Dermatologist

JOSEPHINE RODDON

Shampooing and scalp treatment Bust and neck development a specialty. Medicated baths. Facial treatment. Agent for Mrs. Nettie Harrison's goods. 321 WEST FOURTH ST.

Druggist

W. W. BOSWELL

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors

DR. FRANK STEVENS

Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any hing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies

F. L. DUNGAN

The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo

A cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand

The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand

Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 340½ S Broadway.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers

BRESEE BROTHERS CO.

Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public, safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

I. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

THE Rosslyn

Main Street opp. Post Office

The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in

LOS ANGELES

140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.

Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.

Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up

Electric cars to depots and all points of interest Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.

ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA

H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor

Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Some fight on paper
Authors write on paper
Others read on paper
Walters' lead on paper
Latest Ingrain Combinatins
for 12 foot room $3.50
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Music and Art

THIS little picture is of Sousa the "March King," who opens at Simpson Auditorium on Tuesday afternoon next, continuing Tuesday evening and again Thursday afternoon and evening. Mr. Sousa's band is at its supreme height at present and the great leader admits that it cannot be advanced to a higher order of excellence. His incomparable soloists have always done King Phillip credit and the promise of their appearance here is fraught with the assurance of satisfaction. In his soprano, Maud Reese Davis, Sousa has a voice and personality that commands success.

She sings with a beautifully finished style, and her voice is simply refreshing Dorothy Hoyle, the violinist, is one of the gentler sex who has distinguished the violin by her playing of that great solo instrument. Arthur Pryor, trombone, the announcement of whose name is sufficient, completes the trio of Sousa's virtuosos.

We again state that the concerts will be given at the Simpson Auditorium and will include two matinees and two nights. The advance sale of seats opened on Monday, the 6th, at Fitzgerald's, and reached the unexpected amount of $724 that day. There is only one king of American music today and his name is Phillip Sousa.

Now that the Bostonians have gone, and gone with their pockets well filled with good hard Los Angeles cash, it is no harm to say that they departed with more than a modicum of ill-will. In other words they were not up to the old standard—they have crossed the Rubicon and are away on the other side. Barnabee is growing a bit rusty, himself, and Frothingham is decidedly on the down grade. McDonald acts as if he thought he were the "whole thing," which he isn't, and the new tenor was an affliction as admitted by everyone. Jessie Bartlett Davis is more and more disappointing every year and sings with great difficulty, although much of her work is faultless. Helen Bertram is alone acceptable but her understudy is careless and giftless. These are the plain truths, and all the defects of voice were painfully apparent in Rob Roy, an opera that needed more than superb dresses and pretty setting to carry it through. The chorus was the poorest ever seen here, the girls having no solo voices whatever and the men being positively atrocious. It is apparent that the Bostonians are "doing" their patrons in these their olden days, for their organization had a suggestiveness of cheapness, and their best voices are "among the things that wear"—and therefore "among the things that were."

THE symphony orchestra concert under the direction of Harley Hamilton on Tuesday afternoon was the last but one of the series and was attended by a large and fashionable audience, mostly ladies, who were enthusiastic over every number. This series of symphony orchestra concerts was a venture of exceptional risk, but more than the highest expectations have been realized, artistically and financially; and much credit is due Mr. L. Behymer for his nerve, adroitness and capability in carrying out all the intricate demands of proper arrangement and other detail. The music-loving people have patronized these concerts liberally and encouraged the management to go far ahead of all past efforts in their plans for future offerings. Director Harley Hamilton may well feel proud of his delightful success, while Miss J. Russell Brown has made herself prominent as a pianist by her faultless method and especially by her rich technique and charming instrumentation. The next concert, the eighth, takes place on Tuesday, March 22nd. The personnel of the orchestra is as follows:

First violins, Mr. Krauss, principal, Mr. Ehlers, Mr. Lowinsky, Mr. Wismer, Mr. Meine, Mr. Musso; second violins, Mr. Pemberton, Mr. Cook, Mr. Perry, Mr. Schmeiser, Mr. Hurka; contra basses, Mr. Kohlmann, Mr. Musso, Mr. Hamburg,; violas, Mr. Muskat, Mr. Bierlich, Mr. Hamnon; 'cellos, Mr. Bierlich, Mr. Opid; flutes, Mr. Mead, Mr. Butler; oboes, Mr. Vendt, Mr. Butenhoef; clarionets, Mr. Koszlowski, Mr. Elder; bassoons, Mr. Laurenz, Mr. Mason; horns, Mr. Smith, Mr. Willey; cornets, Mr. Dibble, Mr. Ross; trombones, Messrs. Heibel, Birklien and Hurka; tubas, Messrs. Knoll, Lympam, and Burns; drums, etc., Mr. Held; conductor, Harley Hamilton.

THE second chamber music evening by Miss Blanche Rogers, Mr. S. W. Jennison and Mr. Paul Jennison, was given last evening, March 10th, at Ebell Hall. The program included the following numbers: "Sonata," piano and 'cello (Boccherini); "Sonata," piano and violin (Bach); duo, violin and 'cello (Haydn); trios by Mozart and Shubert; —and was well received.

A GLORIOUS opportunity for the music-loving people to hear the best things in lyric art and to see a number of the most notable lyric artists, with the magnificent Melba at their head, is close at hand, and Manager Wyatt has already succeeded in getting a promise of a few operas here contingent on a certain subscription patronage. Mr. Wyatt, who was opposed to the $7 a seat arrangement of last year with only Melba and a few passable people, has now not only managed to get Melba and her entire troupe and also the New York Symphony Orchestra, but at $5 a seat on the lower floor, which, while it is probably enough, is not too much, as grand opera and symphony orchestra are expensive undertakings. It is absolutely necessary to secure a guarantee before next Wednesday, and all who are interested in grand opera and desire to hear this superb organization should go to the Los Angeles Theatre and subscribe at once. The opportunity to hear such a company may not occur again in many years, and it is to be hoped that our music-loving people will respond so promptly that Los Angeles can secure a visit from the finest company that has ever been heard in California.

A telegram from San Francisco on Tuesday last says: "The single seats for the Melba season of opera, which has been in progress for two days, already exceeds $25,000, an unprecedented sale in this city. A continuous line of ticket buyers has waited at the box office since Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the first purchaser took up his vigil, waiting for the box office to open yesterday morning. Since Sunday hundreds of people have waited their turn and the demand for first night seats cannot possibly be satisfied. The sale of season tickets commenced over a week ago and amounted to over $35,000 when the sale closed on Saturday night."

PROF. A. J. Davis, organist of Temple Emanuel, New York, for twenty years, who is wintering in Los Angeles, has decided to locate here permanently, and the Professor and Mrs. Davis have opened a studio at No. 156 North Daly Street.

Among the new-comers as teachers of a high order of music are Mr. F. Rigdon Williams and Mrs. Williams, his wife. Mr. Williams is a baritone soloist and stands high in concert and church work, and Mrs. Williams is a pupil of Paris and Berlin teachers and is a pianiste of note and instructs on that instrument. Their residence and instruction rooms are at 614 South Main street.

UNDER the auspices of the Ruskin Art Club there will be given in Music Hall this afternoon, commencing at half-past two o'clock, an illustrated lecture entitled "Medieval Cathedrals and their Historical Associations," by Prof. W. A. Stevenson, late of Columbia College. Mr. Stevenson has received the highest tributes both as lecturer and for his carefully selected views, which represent the best achievements of celebrated makers in Europe and America. Next to travel there is nothing more entertaining and instructive than illustrated lectures of great scenes that we have never beheld.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Both Class and Private Lessons. Advantages Unsurpassed. Send for free Catalogue
W. F. SKEELE, Director (Late of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio)
WESTLEY AVENUE, Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References: Blanchard Piano Co., L. A. Edward Schirner, Berlin Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE
1st Tenor, J. P. Dupuy — 1st Bass, Fred Ney
2d Tenor, L. Ziunamon — 2d Bass, Frank Wallace
Concert, Drawing-room and Funeral Engagements accepted.
For terms, etc., address J. P. DUPUY, 1056 S. GEORGIA BELL ST., or Care Southern California Music Co.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address 614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

MISS JENNIE WINSTON
TEACHER OF SINGING
Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted. STUDIO, Room 68, BRYSON BLOCK

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra — STUDIO, 230½ SOUTH SPRING ST.

THE ONLY GENUINE CAKE WALK AS GIVEN BY THE BLACK PATTI TROMBADOURS

THE many friends of Mrs. Jennie Kempton are profuse in their expressions of consolation on account of that good woman's bereavement over the loss of her husband who had long been ill and the object of unremitting care and solicitude of loving wife and daughter. Mr. Kempton was for many years a merchant of Boston, and was a man of old time education and refinement and punctilliousness of rectitude and manner. For many years he had been an attache of the Boston Store, where, by his courtly and pleasant address, he made himself so staunch a favorite with all with whom he came in contact that his permanent absence created a void that can never be entirely removed.

THE rain still holds off, but there is still some hope that March will give us a great downpour—March is capable of doing the unexpected.

OTHEMAN STEVENS, who has been doing such good work in Sacramento for the Herald since the Legislature met, has returned, and he and Chapman will go into training for the next midsummer evangelistic circuit of the Sunset Club.

IT was a billion and a half Congress; and it might have been that kind of a Legislature, but for those gubernatorial vetoes that eddy the rapacious stream up there in Sacramento.

THE orange crop of Southern California is above the average in quality and slightly less in quantity, but is bringing about 25 per cent. more coin than last season.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION
PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR
From 15 cts to 50 cts
F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
Ladies private entrance on Wall street
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

JOSEPH MAIER President and Treas
GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y
Home Industry
Keep Money at Home
MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Brewery
Incorporated
444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

LOS ANGELES
Assay Office and Mining Exchange
C. C. DEAN, MANAGER
Assaying a Specialty Low Rates and Accuracy
MINES EXAMINED AND SAMPLED
149 NORTH MAIN St. Rooms 5 and 6
Los Angeles, Cal.

A luxurious beverage
And just the thing for hot weather
Our Old Orange Wine, only, per gal 90c
EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO
397-399 S. Los Angeles St.
Tel. M. 919
No bar in connection
Free Delivery

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Simon Maier
Wholesale Butcher and Packer
Telephone Main 155
149-151-153 N. Spring Street

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

Creamery Building
A NEW DEPARTURE IN CREAMERY CONSTRUCTION
Write us for particulars....
Separators, Vats, Churns, or
Anything you need
To Make Butter or Cheese
Spend one stamp on us.
F. M. WILSON & CO.
Selma, Clark Co., Ohio.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Hasken, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co. Los Angeles, Cal.

THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

The commission appointed by President McKinley to investigate the political condition of the Philippines consists of Jacob G. Schurman, of Cornell; Hon. Charles Denby, ex-Minister to China; Professor Dean Worcester, of Ann Arbor university; Rear Admiral Dewey and Major General Otis.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

YOU have seen advertisments extolling the merits (that didn't exist) talking of advantages (that were only in the imagination.) We say here, without fear of successful contradiction, that no person or any house will sell you a beter Shoe for

$2.50

than our PEERLESS shoe.

It comes in Black or Tan, high or low cut, cloth or kid top, and in the latest style toe.

We are also agents for the Jenness Miller Hygenic Shoe.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway — 231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

PEERLESS WINES

Of course we realize that the awarding to our Wines, Gold Medals at the Omaha Exposition was a just tribute to their Purity, Age and Strength, and the unsolicited testimonials of hundreds of Physicians and others that have come to us are more than gratifying, we feel that if everyone knew how excellent our vintages are, the demand would be doubled. In order that all intending purchasers may become acquainted with our wines, we invite you to call and sample them at any time—WE SELL NO WINES UNDER FIVE YEARS OLD.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will deliver free of freight charges to any railroad station in the United States.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXX - - - $ 9.00
Including one bottle 1888 Brandy.

2 Cases Assorted Wines, XXXX - - $11.00
Including two bottles 1888 Brandy and one bottle Champagne.

Southern California Wine Co.

Tel. Main 332. 220 W. Fourth St., Next Chamber Commerce.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels..... 50 per cent. On Framed Pictures.....25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order.....20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. — Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 11.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 18, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

MISS CORA TANNER
COMEDIENNE, THE ORPHEUM

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

T. P. O'CONNOR, HOME RULER.
"Tay Pay" O'Connor, M. P., is one of the leading Irish Nationaliats. He still believes in home rule for Ireland and has recently predicted the ultimate triumph of that cause. Mr. O'Connor is owner and editor of "M. A. P.," which interpreted means "Mainly About People," a journal which has become widely known

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena dally if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent
214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - -	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City -	9.10 p.m.	Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - -	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - -	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - -	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth -	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Paul - -	7 00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York -	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - -	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

HIGH ART TAILORS

All Wool Suits **$10, $15, and $20.**

325 SOUTH BROADWAY

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building
The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO.

TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building.....

Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

Have You had Your **Spring Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S

$15.00 Business Suits

108 West 2nd st.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 11.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 18, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

FINE ARTS EDITION

THE Music and Art edition of WESTERN GRAPHIC, upon which much time and money have already been expended, will appear on April 1st. At least a 32-page edition is now assured and those who desire to be represented should see that copy and photographs for engravings are in this office not late than Saturday the 25th, after which it will be impossible to make room for more matter. We shall be greatly obliged if those interested will bear the above in mind, that none may be disappointed. Address

MUSIC AND ART EDITOR,
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THE retirement from the United States Senate of Hon. Stephen M. White after his term of six years is a matter of even more consequence to the Senator, our State, the Senate and the Nation than the commencement of his services. The Senator is conscious of having performed his duty along the lines of the strictest integrity. He has been a recognized power in Congress and so much a favorite with his colleagues that he has carried almost every matter to a successful issue that his constituents have assigned him, even though he was a member of the minority party and been shouldered with undertakings that have been in many ways and at many times forlorn hopes. As a public man Mr. White has been capable, energetic, powerful and dead on the square. As a party man and a Democrat he has never been recreant to any political trust and has maintained his principles regardless of consequences. Irrespective of all political affiliations he returns to his home amidst the plaudits of all.

Now that Mr. White's time in the Senate has expired by honorable limitation, it may do no harm and abuse no confidence to state that under no consideration would Mr. White have accepted Senatorial honors for another term. In his own public way he has asseverated this statement, and there are those besides the writer who are aware of this fact, although in a public way he could not use the same language as that which conveyed most unmistakably his meaning privately to his ardent though trustworthy friends. Two years ago last summer in an hour's conversation between Mr. White and the writer, the former said,among other things: "I have fully made up my mind never under any circumstances to be a candidate again or to accept another term. I have so stated to the public and presented my reasons. Much further I do not care to say publicly as I do not wish to be placed in a false position or to seemingly occupy a doubtful attitude. But I have promised my wife and myself sacredly and truly never to accept another term. This is irrevocable. It is impossible for me to do anything that might injure my party. I shall go right on, along the same lines, as though I were to be a candidate, and if my party succeeds in getting the Legislature two years from now then I can speak out more forcibly without any embarrassment to myself or political friends. Should the Republicans carry the day that would settle matters so far as a Democratic successor is concerned, and no further action on my part would be necessary."

It will be remembered, however, that Mr. White did speak a little plainer in public one year or more ago, and advanced a few reasons that are known to all and need not be repeated. He therefore comes from his high place of his own account—just as if a Democratic Legislature had been elected—with the same honor as when he entered the Senate six years ago, and on all sides he listens to the acclaim "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

[Since writing the above Governor Gage has appointed Ex-Senator White Regent of the State University, the most eminent honorary position in California, an act that elicits admiration for both persons. It is a very radiant scene: Gage the Republican honors White the Democrat; both are pronounced in their political views; both came here as young lawyers about a quarter of a century ago and each has distinguished himself in his profession, in oratory and law. "Blood is thicker than water."]

THE more we permit a retrospect of 1898 the more we are convinced that 1898 was the dandy one of Uncle Sam's 122 years. The war with Spain alone would have been enough to have put 1898 among the most distinguished of the 122, but there are many more glorious incidents, too many for even partial enumeration. In fact, the year 1898 was the year 1 of the new good times. In the latter part of 1897 the country came out of the slough of despond in which it had been wallowing since the summer of 1893; but it was only in the twelvemonth ending on December 31, 1898, that there was such an improvement in all lines that a fullness of good times could be said to have definitely set in. Now, California, and especially Southern California, does not stand in to suffer seriously with the rest of the States during extremely panicy years, nor does it enjoy the superabundance of prosperity that overtakes those that have been stricken. But the tremendous prosperity that has taken possession of the country at large is being felt right in our midst notwithstanding this section is undergoing a second season of excessive dryness, and a number of consequent hardships. But the general prosperity looks solid as a rock. Just think of it! There are today in the clearing-house banks of Chicago and New York alone $1,200,000,000 of deposits, and the country is selling about $100,000,000 of its products to Europe. The wealth that comes out of the soil is on hand in an abundance never exceeded and there is a world-wide market for it at good prices.

THAT surgeon in New York who has succeeded in operating on the skull of an idiot successfully would have had an uphill job had he been compelled to operate on the legislators near the mouth of the American river.

THEY have a living ossified man in San Francisco and are making a great fuss over it. Now, there are more than a hundred living ossified men in Sacramento that are creating no sensation whatever.

THE embalmed beef sent out to our soldiers made many of them sick, but not so sick as the investigations are making everybody in the country.

DESPATCHES say that "the President will stick to Shafter." Well, we should think he would. Shafter won the only battle that was fought in Cuba, was victorious in one of the most remarkable campaigns of any time, captured more prisoners than he had soldiers in his entire army, closed the war in Cuba and made a treaty of peace possible in a few months afterward. Why, we all stick to Shafter.

IN the death of Dan. O'Connell the city of San Francisco and State of California has lost a man of genius, a true gentleman and a lovable character. He has at different periods of his life been connected with the press of San Francisco. He was a poet of no small distinction and a Bohemian in all his tastes. He was one of the last two charter members of the Bohemian Club, and that organization joins the general public in the keen sorrow felt at his demise.

THE second illustrated lecture to be given at half past two today at Music Hall under the auspices of the Ruskin Art Club promises fully as much in interest, instruction and beauty as that of Prof. Stevenson on "Medieval Cathedrals" The views shown of the ecclesiastical edifices of Europe were most admirable and the accompanying explanatory talk of the Professor of Columbia was given in a clear voice and painstaking thought for those unfamiliar with the scenes shown. Today the Reverend W. P. D. Bliss will lecture on "Oriental Influences in Europe," showing a combination of slides embracing Venice, Ravenna, Constantinople and the far east, places full of romance, of poetry,prose and canvas. Dr. Bliss has lived in the Orient seventeen years and it is expected that his revelations of the beauty of the magic cities of the star and crescent will be full of richest color and brilliant effects.

WE have often heard of it raining pitchforks, but in these middle of March days, 1899, we experience the novelty of seeing it rain twenty dollar gold pieces.

THERE was music inside and outside of the Simpson Auditorium Thursday night. There was a Sousa inside and a souser outside—all rights reserved—Johnny get your gun.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

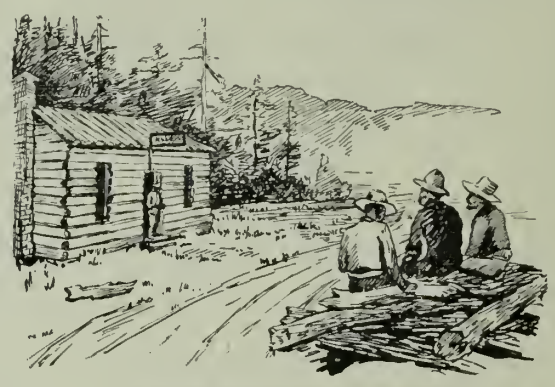
IT was just six months before Hathaway was fully able to truthfully say that he was ready and well enough to go to work; and then he felt, to use his own expression, as if he had been dragged a long time by a runaway horse through a stubble field. In two years after his fight with the bear he had made and saved twenty thousand dollars mining in various places along the Yuba and Feather rivers; in two years more he had been twice robbed of all he had and had been shot three times. Subsequently he again struck it rich, and made money mining, merchandising and lumbering for nine or ten years, when he awoke one morning and found that an inundation near the Tuolumne Falls had carried away mill and mine, and had not only washed a hundred thousand dollars out of his pockets but had left him half that amount in debt. He tried hard to look upon the bright side of things, but the bright side had entirely disappeared. His were all clouds with no silver linings, and for a year or two more he drifted from one place to another, most of the time engaging himself as a herder of stock—and this brings us to the most startling and dramatic episode in Hathaway's life, and one which came nigh sending him to the gallows.

TUOLUMNE FALLS

In the spring of 1863, a California pioneer, named Hill Beechey, lived at a place called Lewiston, Idaho, where he kept a hotel and owned a stage line. Lewiston was at that time the capital of Idaho; it is beautifully situated upon the junction of Clearwater and Snake Rivers, upon the reservation of the Nez Perce Indians, a little more than 500 miles from Portland, Oregon. The reservation is surrounded by lofty mountains, and is one of the most charming and picturesque places in Idado.

Early in the month of August, 1863, one morning, while at breakfast, Hill Beechey said to his wife:

"Magruder leaves us to day, and I dreamed about him a good deal last night. He has some splendid men with him, though; and if they keep together they may get through all right. What with the Indians and the highwaymen, a man carries his life in his hands in these parts. Really, California at its worst was never half so bad as Idaho is today. By the way, the vigilantes stretched up eleven desperadoes at Bannock City last month—but there are lots of them left."



"I can see three men now," she said.

"I dare say," replied Mrs. Beechey, "and there are several candidates for the gallows about here, if I am not greatly mistaken; I can see three men now," she added, "who are destined for no good end."

Mrs. Beechey glanced out of the window toward a pile of lumber just across the street from the tavern, upon which were sitting three indolent toughs, named Howard, Romaine and Lowry.

"Jim Romaine, I must say, was a very likely-appearing young man until he got in with Howard and Lowry; they do say that Chris. Lowry and Doc. Howard have both served terms in eastern penitentiaries; you have heard that before, haven't you? Why, what's the matter, Hill?" said Mrs. Beechey, "you don't look well."

"Oh, nothing in particular," replied the landlord, except that I was thinking about Magruder. He figured in all my dreams last night, my dear, and it troubles me more than a little; I'll tell you: I dreamed that Magruder was killed, and that Howard and Lowry did the killing; I saw them despatch him with an axe; a terrific snow storm prevailed at the time; I never saw anything real that seemed more life-like. Magruder was sitting at a fire, smoking;and,as plain as I can see you now, I saw Chris. Lowry creep up behind my friend and kill him with an axe."

"You ought to hunt up Mr. Magruder and tell him," said the wife; "I would."

"Lord, no; that would make me the laughing stock of the reservation. Dreams are but the pastimes of sleep, at any rate, and with me they always amount to nothing; but, at the same time, I——"

"Halloo, in there! Beechey!" ejaculated Magruder, who had just ridden up to the door of the tavern.

"Halloo, yourself!" shouted Mr. Beechey, appearing at the door of his hotel, and signaling the trader to dismount and enter. Mr. Magruder dismounted; and, after having directed his pack train forward, went into the tavern.

Lloyd Magruder was a successful trader of Elk City, Idaho, and was at this particular time on his way to the new mining region in the neighborhood of Virginia City, with about $25,000 worth of goods. He was born and had grown up to manhood in Mont-

gomery County, Maryland, in which section many of his old friends and relatives live. After half an hour's chat with Beechey, at the expiration of which the latter presented his friend with a Henry rifle, Mr. Magruder examined his pistols, remounted his animal, and started for Beaverhead, 400 miles away, taking what is known as the Nez Perce trail, which lies over the mountains, and cuts off some seventeen miles in the first hundred.

The next day Howard, Romaine, and Lowry were joined by Hathaway, a miner named Bob Zachary, and three others. Doc. Howard, who was one of the most intelligent as well as one of the best educated men in the Territory, and who was generally looked up to as a leader in almost all matters by his associates and some others in that neighborhood,proposed that the whole party start for theVirginia City mines.

"I think," said Howard, "that we had better make the Lewiston people believe we are going west; and then, if we happen to make a good clean up, we won't be hounded to death by our creditors."

This plan of action was, of course, agreed to; and the eight men started out a little before dark of that day, taking the Oregon road, and disappearing from Lewiston in an opposite direction from the Nez Perce trail.

That night the party went into camp on the Oregon road; and Doc. Howard, after a good supper had been devoured, made known the plan of movement agreed upon by Lowry and himself, as follows:

"Now, boys, I'll tell you what we'll do: Bear in mind and don't forget it, that we are hard up; whatever we are, we ain't millionaires. We don't fool assessors, much; tax collectors don't trouble our kind to any great extent. Plainly and honestly, we are good men, but we are broke; we are willing to work, but we cannot get work; we certainly cannot starve—God never intended that any of his creatures should starve. To-morrow we will cross over on the Beaverhead road, and the next day we will overtake Lloyd Magruder and join him. We are all well-mounted and well-armed, and Magruder will do the correct thing if we go through with him all right. He'll give us all we can eat, and if he does as well as he calculates to, he'll give us a fresh start. Besides, the mines in Virginia City are the richest in the Territory, and this is the best chance we shall have to go there. We are sure to get there, you know; and, if we don't like the prospects, why, confound it, we all know the road back, don't we? Magruder is well fixed, my good fellows, between you and me, and I think he'll do the right thing by us when we get to Virginia. At any rate we shall secure free grub for a month or two by joining his party; and that's better than hanging half starved around Lewiston, with every man and woman watching you as if you were a thief or an escaped convict. Come what may, I am going to dust out of this, and if ever I return to Lewiston, I hope I may be hanged."

"I'll be hanged if I do, either," said Romaine; "Doc. expresses my sentiments, exactly."

"And I'll be hanged if I ever return," added Chris. Lowry; "I'm with you, Doc., till death—how's that, Jim?"

"I'll never leave you, Chris," replied Romaine; "and Howard—why I'd go with him to the grave."

"Well, Andy, what do you say?" interrogated Howard, addressing himself to Hathaway; "you'll take the chances of any trip that promises regular rations and easy work, eh, old fellow?"

"That's what's the matter with Andrew Jackson Hathaway, the sublime old idiot who thought he was a great maneuverer when he took the Lassen trail," responded the divorced one.

"And you, Bob" pursued Howard; "you and your friends are all agreed of course?"

"Why, yes," said Zachary; "we started with the crowd, and we're going to stick to it as long's everything's all right. I've known Lloyd Magruder ever since he's been in Idaho; he'll treat me well, you bet—and all of us so far as that's concerned. Agreed! why of course we are."

The third day out the party overtook Magruder, and accompanied him as far as Bannock City, where Bob Zachary and his three friends secured employment. They at once withdrew from the party, bade Magruder and his companions good-bye, and the latter proceeded together to Virginia City, at which place they arrived in about a week.

As soon as Magruder pitched his tent, a large crowd assembled from the mines, and trade commenced, which only ceased on the sale of the last article of goods. This occured in September, 1863. During his stay in Virginia City, Howard and Lowry assisted Magruder in the store, Hathaway attended to the stock, and Romaine managed the culinary department.

Early in October, after having realized about thirty thousand dollars in return for his goods, and between sixty and seventy first-class mules, Magruder signified his intention of departing for Lewiston, and so informed Howard, Romaine, Hathaway and Lowry.

"Now, boys," said Magruder, one night at supper, "what are you-going to do? are you going into the mines, or do you want to return to Lewiston? If you say so," he resumed, "I'll see you back with a good outfit, a new suit of clothes, and a clean hundred in each of your pockets. To tell you the truth, boys, I want you to go back with me to Lewiston; I'm going to take a drove of mules along, and I want some good fellows, just like you have proved yourselves to be, to see me through. The mountains are full of Indians and robbers, you know; and a gang of good, brave fellows, well-mounted and well-armed, is the most desirable kind of companionship. Say the word and we'll be off in forty-eight hours to the minute. What do you say Doc.? I consider you the bell-weather of the flock."

"Well, sir, I have never left a friend when I believed I could be of service to him; and, in the present case, I must say, the inducement you hold out is good. For my own part, as much as I detest Lewiston, I should like to return, under the circumstances; and I guess we'll all go far's that's concerned. However, Lloyd, we will talk over the matter tonight and let you know in the morning," said Howard.

"All right," rejoined Magruder. "By the way—and I almost forgot to mention it—we'll make a pretty strong crowd; Charlie Allen, whom you all know, and who has been here trading since spring, and Bill Phillips, an old friend of mine, are going to join us; and then there are two good boys, brothers, from Booneville, Missouri—I can't think of their names—who have got a little dust, and who want to go along; I rather invited them, in fact; for the more the merrier, you know, especially when the country is overrun with redskins and road agents."

After supper that night, and while Hathaway was corraling the stock, Howard, Lowry and Romaine loitered out of camp, and canvassed the feasibility of future operations. They sat down together near the spring; and, after a brief, running conversation, Howard said, determinedly.

"I tell you what it is, comrades, this meeting is the first act of a thrilling drama; and I will at once assume the character of the heavy man—the leading villain of the play, say. Now, the first and most important thing to be considered, is Magruder's money—he's got the money—he's got at least $25,000, and that must be taken from him. To be sure, I'd rather not kill him, but that may be incidental to the object to be attained. The next thing to be considered is concert of action. Now, I pledge you my word, I'll undertake the management of the whole affair, if you'll stand by me and assist me in every way you can. There may be some bloody work before we get through, but we'll make a splendid clean-up in the end, and make new starts in the world, all around—take new leases of respectability, so to speak."

"I'm with you, Doc." cried Lowry, "right from the word go. I'd rather rob than kill, I think; but, at the same time, I'll do as much bloody work as anybody, if it is necessary, and so will Romaine—whom I have tested on several occasions; while Jim is a little backward about putting out a fellow's light, and would prefer not to blow a fellow's brains out, himself, he is behind no citizen in Idaho in reaching out for his divy, or in staking out new graveyards on unoccupied quarter sections. Why, I educated Jim Romaine—he wouldn't have made a first-class horse-thief if he hadn't met Chris. Lowry. You see, Doc., he served a regular apprenticeship under me and Charlie Ames—but let the boy speak for himself."

"Well, Jim?" said Howard.

"I'm in—be sure of that."

"I told you so," rejoined Lowry.

"But I want to make one remark," added Romaine; "when it comes down to the actual killing of a man for his money, I don't consider myself a complete success. I confess that I can't knock a man in the head like Chris., just as if he were a steer; but I'm in with you whatever you do, and I'll perform my part well, so long as it is not striking the fatal blow. Don't think now, Doc., that I want to back out a bit, or——"

"Oh! that's all right," said Lowry, nervously; "I'm betting on the boy I educated, and that's sufficient."

"Then," resumed Howard, "we three fully understand each other; *and we'll stick to each other until death!*"

"I'm even agreed to that," replied Lowry; "but, Doc., I very much prefer that you would not touch upon so grave a topic. It would shake my constitution a little, I think, if I should discover a gang of vigilantes after me with a rope—which reminds me, by the way, of my old friend, Tom Walker. They had him up in Denver for stealing a mule, but couldn't quite prove it on him. But the vigies thought more of Tom's room than they did of his company; so they put the jolly culprit on the hurricane deck of an old windlass horse, and told him he might have fifteen minutes to get out of town. Tom took in the whole situation at a glance; then, borrowing a chew of tobacco from the man who held the hemp, said: 'Gentlemen, I'm much obliged to you for this exhibition of Christian consideration; but, if this aged animal don't balk, I only want five;' and away he went as if a tilt-hammer had given him a kick—but what were you going to remark, Doc.?"

TO BE CONTINUED

In the Gay Life

MR. AND MRS. CAMPBELL-JOHNston of San Rafael Heights gave a most enjoyable entertainment last Sunday, taking a party by tally-ho to the ranch for luncheon, then to the Pasadena Country Club where the afternoon was spent on the golf links. In the mixed foursome, Mrs. Bowers of Pasadena and E. Conde Jones made first scores, Mrs. J. F. Sartori and C. Ennis of Chicago, being close seconds. The party included Mr. and Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mr.and Mrs. J. F. Sartori, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Borden, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. H. Chapman, Mrs. Bowers, Mrs. W. L. Graves, Miss Emma Graves, Miss Greenwood, Messrs. E. Conde Jones and C. Ennis.

The Midwinter Cotillion Club gave a Lenten dance at Kramer's Hall on Tuesday night, about one hundred young people being present. The hall was prettily set off by potted palms and ferns and Wisemer's orchestra furnished music. The chaperones were Mesdames George Denis, Cameron Erskine Thom, W. L. Graves, Albert M. Stephens, J. J. Fay, Wesley Clark, C. B. Jones, Olin Wellborn, C. C. Carpenter, Thomas Lewis, C. Modini Wood and J. M. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Davies gave a large reception at the Van Nuys Annex on Tuesday night to meet Miss Maud Reese Davies, soprano soloist of the Sousa Band. The rooms were decorated with potted plants, carnations and roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan of Orchard avenue entertained about twenty-five guests on Wednesday evening with an informal musicale. Reynolds served a delicious supper at the conclusion of the program which was made up of vocal and instrumental solos by Mrs. W. B. Wightman and Miss Pearl Farrar of San Francisco, Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst, Miss Lillie Scanlon, Miss Emma Graves and Doctor Jauch.

Mrs. William T. Bishop entertained at luncheon at the Country Club on Pico street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dunn entertained at dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waller of Missouri. Covers were laid for twelve and the table was dainty with pink ribbons, peach blooms and asparagus ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Harding of Orange street entertained the Neighborhood Whist Club on Monday evening.

Judge and Mrs. J. S. Chapman of North Soto street have rented the elegant D. J. Kennelly house on Ocean avenue, Santa Monica, and with their family will be domiciled there during July, August and September.

Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, Mrs. Pierre Severance, Miss Mildred Peel and Mark Sibley Severance are at their San Bernardino ranch for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tufts have taken the Acker house on Nevada avenue and Third street, Santa Monica, and will move down about the first of May.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McGarry are occupying their Second street cottage at Santa Monica.

Mayor and Mrs. Fred Eaton, Miss Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. William Perry and Mrs. Modini Wood spent several days at their Santa Monica homes last week.

Mrs. Carl Kurtz of the Baker Block has returned from San Diego where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Chalmers Scott.

Mrs. M. A. Wilcox, Mrs. M. W. Longstreet, Mrs. James C. Drake and Alfred H. Wilcox are in San Francisco.

Mrs. Ferd Kennett Rule and Mrs. Will Ellsworth Dunn have issued invitations for a dancing party at Kramer's Hall, Monday evening, April the third, which will undoubtedly be a large and elegant affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting of Figueroa street gave a dinner Thursday evening.

PATIO OF A SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HOME
Residence of L. B. Valk, architect, Alhambra. This interior court is twenty-six feet square—open to the sky and sunshine—all the rooms surrounding the Patio are so arranged that you can go from one room to another and not go into the court. This court, an interior view of which we show, is in the Ionic style—the most suitable where the court is small. This court is now filled with growing flowers and is open to visitors on Thursdays of each week.

Mrs. F. P. Flint Jr. of South Burlington avenue entertains at cards on Saturday, the twenty-fifth.

THE new house of the San Rafael Club House of the San Francisco Golf Club was turned over by the contractors Feb. 15th, and was privately opened the 20th. Dinner was served on the piazza to the goodly number of visitors present, there being 70 members and their friends. The full course of 18 holes will be ready by the middle of May, making one of the most interesting and "sporty" courses in the United States. It is 3 miles 1011 yards, the longest course in the country.

WESTERN GRAPHIC makes a specialty of printing musical programs, etc.; 311-313 New High street.

A Vivid Description

Do tell me something about the play," she said to the young man. "They say that the climax at the close of the third act was superb."

"Yes, I am inclined to think it was very good."

"Can't you describe it to me?"

"Why, the heroine came stealthily on the stage and knelt, dagger in hand, behind a clump of pink ribbons. The hero emerged from a large bunch of purple flowers and as soon as she perceived him she fell upon him, stabbed him twice and sank half unconscious into a very handsome aigrette. This may sound queer, but the lady in front of me didn't remove her hat and that's how it looked."

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy

A FELLER vas a block heads when he dinks he cood play high sphy out mit der tuyfel.

Never dond run to kotch a report dot vas flying in der vind. You coodn't done it mit any degree of sucessfulness.

Der reason vhy der Ruler of der vorld didn't told you vat vas comin tomorrow, vas because, vhen you know all about it you dond vas become impressed mit a sence of debendence on him, vat you ought to have already.

A pooty bad heart vas yoost der same like a flower in some bad ground dirt; dots besser you nurse d at mit care.

Vhere dhere vas no conshtancy, fidelity must go out.

A FOX has a reputation for shrewdness among silly old hens.—The crusty old bachelor if consistent would make his own bread. —The telephone enables some men to lie without becoming confused.—The more of a nobody a man is the more important he thinks he is.—Many a man who thought himself wise has been declared otherwise by a jury.—Patience is all right in its place, but it is better to back tenacity to win.—The hen should not be blamed if the egg is bad; it was good when she marketed it.—But few people are satisfied with their fortune or dissatisfied with their own wit.—After a politician has been dead thirty or forty years he is sometimes referred to as a statesman.—When a man steals he does it for himself, but when a woman steals she does it for some worthless man.—Of all meddlers there is none who get it in the solar plexus quite so hard as those who meddle with love.—The fact that there are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught is rather encouraging to the piscatorial liar.

A NEW JERSEY man has been fined $10 for kissing a widow. It is difficult to understand why he should complain, if she is young and fair.

THE Loyal Legion of Southern California meets at the residence of Major E. F. C. Klokke, 2105 Figueroa street, on Thursday evening next, March 23d.

WE are getting more and more Eastern all the time—yesterday was St. Patrick's Day and it rained.

THE Fifty-fifth Congress was a billion and a half one; but, then, this country is growing. New postoffices and harbor improvements and big cannon and additional fortified points cost money.

RECEPTION TO EX-SENATOR WHITE

A GREAT welcome-reception was given our Ex-Senator Stephen M. White by the people of Los Angeles under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce on Monday evening last which was an unusually heartfelt and pleasant event. The rooms had been prettily decorated and enlivened by flags and flowers and semi-tropical plants and there was music and also refreshments.

A committee of arrangements, consisting of John F. Francis (chairman), M. J. Newmark, J. S. Slauson, Charles Forman, T. E. Gibbon, W. A. Harris and Charles H. Toll, who met our distinguished fellow citizen at the railway station, took charge of the reception, and at the proper time called the masses assembled to greet Mr. White to order, and introduced Mr. Harris who made the speech of welcome. It was a glowing tribute in a nut shell to the guest of the evening, who responded in a happy manner, recapitulating some of his services in a candid and modest way.

Taking all matters into consideration, the work done by Mr. White, and the fact that no corporation nor no selfish interest controlled a single act of his senatorial career, we think the people of California, en masse, may cordially endorse what the Times editorially said of him on Sunday last, that he was the best Senator the State has ever had.

MAN's chief superiority to woman, they say, is shown in his hat and his manner of wearing it. Time was, when, feminine-wise, he ornamented it with knots and streamers of gay ribbons, nodding and floating plumes of the brightest colors obtainable. All this plumage d'amour showed no stability or intellectuality; and, having no raison d'etat, slowly passed away until the laws of masculine headwear became as fixed as the stars. Occasionally an old-style stove-pipe is seen, or a soft felt hat of early boyhood shape is adhered to; but, beyond that, the latest block of Knox, Dunlap or Youman is strictly followed from season to season. The coachman may wear his cockade, a stray summer youth a scarf of Roman plaid, but our staid citizen daily doffs his regulation Derby or Fedora, of black or brown, or irreproachable top hat. Many men affect hats that seem to have been designed for them, setting squarely on the head with mathematical exactness, with never a tilt from right to left, "fore or aft;" while, with others, any old number or make seems to suffice and be all-satisfying. Men of rare endowment of common sense, comfortable and cheerful, pleasant at home, jovial at club, affable in business, agreeable for a jaunt or few idle hours on the beach, adopt the former. This class embraces some of the younger business men, such as William Garland, he of heraldic sign board fame; Doctor Barlow of the Van Nuys; Louis Vetter, newly elected councilman; Charles Monroe, lawyer and golfer; Le Moyne Wills, physician and horseman; and Jack Griffith, cogitator of insurance expirations.

Men of large ideas and broad views, with the spirit of genuine bon hommie, take to the wide-brimmed felt or new slouch. "Our Steve" White and Governor Gage have both worn them at times, likewise Dan Freeman and Joe Lynch.

A small round hat for driving and ease is sometimes adopted by Judge Shankland, Judge Smith, Charlie Carpenter, Judge Wellborn, Charlie Ellis and Judge Lamme—its wearing denoting a sunshiny nature, gifted with a musical voice, whistling lips or countenance wreathed with amiability.

WELL DONE, GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT

Again, the latest fashion is to be seen worn by John J. Byrne of the Santa Fe; Jimmie Lankershim of Constantinople, Vienna—or was it London, last? Count Von Schmidt, John Francis and Ferd Rule, Sibley Severance, Billy Pridham and James Drake are always topped off in fresh and appropriate hattery.

Willie Childs, Frank Hicks, Charlie Hastings, Wilson Porter and Rob Ross poise and crease their pearl gray Fedoras with the same care that they bestow on their cravats, dust their boots and keep "in" cigarettes.

Passing the point of exacting form and reaching the stage of comfort and ease, philosophy and business pre-occupation, we come to the class of men whose hats are adjustable, either sloping toward the ears or resting with lightness upon the forehead. Intellectuality predominates, also unusual brain stimulus, in these bankers and justices, men past the meridian and operators of large affairs. Abbot Kinney cares not whether it be straw or felt, so long as it is safe from breeze and flexible to any use. William Perry likes a hat to protect his eyes and, withal, comfortable. Judge York, Billy Workman, Hermann Hellman, I. N. Van Nuys, Charlie Forman, Judge Hubbell, John Plater, Slauson Senior, Major Klokke, Tom Mott, Senator Cole, Captain Thom and William Hook appear also in this catalogue.

Men whose hats are always too small for them are vain and finical. Men whose hats habitually fit them are accurate and logical. Men whose hats are always too large are of reflective habits, prone to meditation.

The man who wears his hat tilted over his forehead or drawn over his eyes is a schemer, selfish, self-reliant, egotistical and given to gloomy thoughts. The man who wears his hat pushed off his brow, in cool weather, like the new Easter bonnets are worn, is straightforward, essentially frank, enjoys the confidence of his townsmen, is of jovial nature and cares little for the conventionalities. Our Mayor, Fred Eaton, and Frank Kelsey at different times so placed their hats, but have gradually shifted them to normal altitudes.

Otheman Stevens accepts the optimistic position, slightly turned down in front, further denoting strong materialistic tendencies and keen observance of outward things. The man who places his hat on one side is in-independent, and all such acute angles denote marked dispositions and characteristics.

COUNT JARO VON SCHMIDT and a party of friends have returned from Santa Ana with bourriches well filled with wild geese and snipe. The duck season is passed but there is always some sport "on" with gun and dog.

WE are having a good rain and everybody is happy, and good crops of hay and grain are assured.

THE Sunset Club generally has its dinners on the last Friday of each month. But as Good Friday comes this year on the 31st, the next dinner of the Sunsetters will take place at Al Levy's the forthcoming Friday evening, the 24th, out of respect for those who keep Good Friday. On this occasion B. C. Truman will read the paper, entitled "Success and Non-success." The next dinner will take place on the last Friday evening of April, the 28th, at which C. E. Willard will read the paper.

THE price of hay is—vell, shoost vaid a leedle.

THE Music and Art number of the WESTERN GRAPHIC will be issued on Saturday, April 1, and will be a beautiful paper and contain a large number of sketches and engravings of the leading teachers of vocal and instrumental music in Los Angeles.

The Phantom Ship

A STORY OF EARLY CALIFORNIA DAYS

BY W. G. HOGABOOM

WHOEVER has visited San Clemente has learned of the phantom ship, and the queer superstition that goes with it; which is to the effect that a death invariably follows the ship's appearance. The phantom ship comes to the island every year, and the first person who chances to espy it will soon thereafter, the superstition says, come unexpectedly upon the dead body of some one of his friends.

It is interesting to learn how such a superstition grew up. Years and years ago the Russian fur traders came quite often to the islands off the Southern California coast for the purpose of hunting the sea-otter, which abounded in the waters around the islands. Frequently they murdered the islanders to secure the skins worn by them.

One day a ship approached the north end of the island of San Clemente during a violent storm and was wrecked. The sailors attempted to reach the shore, but the islanders fell upon them as they approached the land and killed every one. Afterwards it transpired that the murdered people were not Russians at all, but friendly traders from the mainland.

At the north end of the island, which is its highest point, the peaks rise abruptly from the sea and slope away to the landward. At a certain time of the year, when the sun is just the right altitude, a person may stand upon the landward slope and looking out between the peaks see the phantom ship, or rather the curious shadow which the conformation of the rocks throws up while the sun's slanting rays are upon it.

The island people are gone these many years, and the island now is a sheep pasture, where bands of shearers go every year to gather the flocks together and shear the wool. But the superstition of the phantom ship remained and was believed at so recent a time as the year 1850, for the events of this story happened then.

In the Mexican village of Los Nietos, in that year, the Senora Escalanta lived, in a little adobe cottage. She was all alone in the world except for her adopted daughter, Juanita. But she owned many acres of fine land, and hoarded the income. She was old and wrinkled, and dried up like a vacant pea pod, but she knew what life was, for she had seen much of it in her time.

The girl, Juanita, was a waif until the Senora Escalante found her and took her to live in the little adobe. She was very beautiful; so beautiful that she was famed over the whole of Southern California. And her heart was as fickle as her face was beautiful.

One morning the Senora Escalante was sitting on the porch in front of her cottage, enjoing the warm sunshine. Juanita sat on the bench beside her. She was talking earnestly; telling the girl that it was high time for her to choose between her lovers. She must favor one and dismiss the rest, the Senora told her, plainly. There had been mutterings for a long time, and something very serious might happen at any time, for the rivalry between the lovers had grown very bitter.

The girl listened silently to what the Senora said. Many times she had promised to choose, but she had kept putting the matter off, for it was really hard to choose between them. She really did not know which one she loved the best, and besides, it was a fine thing to have so many lovers, and she did not wish to drive them all away but one.

There was Pablo Rameriz; a bold and dashing youth, a superb caballero, the most graceful dancer in the whole country, tall and handsome, and, if the whole truth is wanted, a gambler and a thief. And there was Edwardo Bustamenta, a plodding sort of fellow, whe seemed to have a likeing for work; and who could be trusted. He was handsome, too, but not like Pablo, to be sure. Well was it understood that the choice of Juanita would sometime fall upon one or the other of these two, though there were many others to choose from.

It was of but little use telling that the Senora would have liked to see the choice fall upon Edwardo. Her deep sunken eyes were yet quite keen of sight, and her understanding was only sharpened by the exprience that comes with a long life.

The Senora had been telling the girl something which she already knew, to her sorrow, that the shearers were to go away in the early morning to San Clemente, and that they would be gone a whole month. That meant a whole month without lovers to Juanita.

Edwardo had been elected captain of the band, and that was a bitter thing to Pablo for he had been captain of the band the year before, and had been refused the place again because the settlements of the year before were not altogether satisfactory.

At last the girl arose from the bench and flung her arms around the shrunken form and pressed her lips to the wrinkled cheek. "I will choose tonight," she said, "and then we shall see if there is an end of the trouble."

The eyes of the ancient dame lighted up with joy, and she sat a long time in the sunshine on the porch, looking far off beyond the orchards and the fields and the hills, into the future, where she saw Edwardo and Juanita living happily together, in a beautiful, sunny home, with their children around them, in peace and plenty. She loved the girl.

Edwardo came to the cottage that night to say good-bye, and in his honest, straightforward way, sought to know his fate. But the girl gave him neither promise nor refusal, though still bewitched him with her smiles and her lovliness, until his heart was in a flutter and his brain was in a whirl.

When Edwardo was scarcely out of sight, walking slowly down the dusty road, Juanita, wrapping her mantilla about her head, passed into the shadows of the big walnut trees back of the cottage, and was soon standing by the little river, where Pablo was waiting for her. Foolish moth; still fluttering about the flame.

Pablo's wooing was not like the love-making of Edwardo. His protestations of undying love were fierce and free, and his glances were full of ardent passion. He was bold and pursuasive and skillful.

But Juanita seemed more loth to accept his advances than ever before. At last he grew desperate, and threw his whole heart and soul into one fierce, passionate appeal.

And Juanita yielded. Her promise was given upon one condition—that Pablo redeem himself from the disgrace which had fallen upon him, and earn the respect of the shearers.

When she told him that, Pablo straightened himself to his full height, and his black eyes flashed ominously. "I will be captain once more," he exclaimed, hotly, "and that dog; he shall never take my place again!"

Juanita walked slowly away from him, with not another word, and when he called after her she appeared not to hear him and kept steadily on until her figure was lost in the shadows of the trees.

But what cared he for that? At last he had the promise. So he went back to the gambling table, and forgot her in the excitement of the play.

Juanita cried herself to sleep. She was even then sorry of her choice.

The shearers left early the following morning, going to San Pedro, where the ship was waiting to take them to San Clemente.

The days after they were gone passed slowly for Juanita. She tried often enough to sing and be gay, and she was gracious and good to the Senora, but the Senora saw the change and marvelled thereat.

"Is it not all settled," she would say; "and are you not happy, now, my dear child?"

"Settled? O, yes; and why do you ask if I am not happy; do I not seem happy, my dear mother?"

"Ah, yes; you seem happy, my child, but it is only deceit. Can you not think more often of Edwardo and his great love for you, and be happy, in truth?"

Unconsciously the girl would sigh, and turn away.

On the morning after the shearers left Juanita told the Senora that the promise was given. The Senora had not questioned her. Why should she? She had seen Edwardo come to the cottage, and she knew nothing of the meeting by the river, in the shadow of the trees. Juanita had never dared to tell her that Pablo and not Edwardo had the promise.

So the weary days went by until it was time for the shearers to return. No word had come from them since they went away. A grand ball was to be held on the night after their return, and everything was now in readiness for it.

One morning the shearers came riding into the village and were greeted by everybody—men, women, children and dogs. "Where is Edwardo Bustamenta?" asked some one.

There was a silence—the shearers hesitated. "He is dead!" a low voice said.

There was a great outcry, and everybody at once wanted to know what killed him, and how he died. One of the shearers said that the phantom ship killed Edwardo, because Pablo Rameriz had seen the ship, one night, and shortly afterward he had found the dead body of Edwardo, lying on the ground in a solitary place, and he had come to tell the others that they might all go and see for themselves the truth of his story. But when they went back Pablo could never find the right place again, and the body was never found. Then Pablo was made the captain.

Juanita did not go out to meet the shearers, but the Senora went out and heard the tale, and came back with streaming eyes, and kissed the girl softly and told her what they said.

Juanita had no tears. She stood still, and her bosom heaved, and her eyes flashed, and the nails of her fingers cut into the palms of her hands.

"Had you no love for him, then!" cried the Senora, with the first anger in her heart she had ever known for the girl. "Why do you stand like the statue of a saint, with no sorrow for the dead?"

The girl turned away, and went out alone and walked under the big trees and down by the river.

Some wished not to have the ball, but Pablo insisted on having it, and with his winning way overcame the opposition. When Pablo went to see Juanita the Senora told him that the girl did not wish to see him.

The lights were twinkling, the gaily-dressed crowd was gathered, and the musicians were twanging their guitars and drawing their bows across the strings of their violins. The dancers had taken their places in the center.

The door opened slowly and Juanita came in and stood in the glare of the lights. Pablo quickly sought her side. All eyes were turned toward them. As he came close to her she raised her hand, and pointing to him, exclaimed, so loud that all in the place might hear, "Murderer!"

The man paused, but quickly recovering, faced her again and said in a low voice: "What means this, Juanita, my love?"

"Murderer!" she repeated.

Quickly the people gathered around them. Juanita, still with her white hand outstretched, pointing at the heart of Pablo Rameriz slowly opened her lips and spoke these words: "He murdered Edwardo Bustamenta, and told the lie that only fools will believe. The ship will not kill; it is only an idle superstition. He killed Edwardo that he might be captain of the band; because I gave my promise to him."

Pablo's face was livid, but his lips were curled in a smile, and he tried to appear at ease. "What a story this is," he said. "What nonsense. The girl is weak in her mind because her lover is dead. Let her friends take her home."

The people were divided and knew not what to do. Some believed there was truth in the girl's story, though there was much mystery in it also.

Juanita turned away from Pablo and the people stood back to let her pass. Pablo's smile still lingered on his face.

Suddenly the door was opened again and Edwardo Bustamenta entered. A great cry was raised, and the people fell back, believing they saw a ghost.

But when Edwardo spoke they were reassured, and pressed around him. He was pale and wan, and there was a bandage around his head. He spoke quietly and told them what had happened to him.

"One evening I was walking on the island," he said, "watching the sunset over the sea. I had gone a long way from camp. I heard footsteps behind, and turned to see who came, when, swift as lightning, came a blow on my head which brought me to the ground. I knew nothing for a long time, and awoke when it was darkness around me. I wandered about for many hours, until long after daylight came, and at last found the camp of some Chinese fishermen. The fever seized me and for many days I lay as one dead. But at last I was well again, and came to San Pedro in the boat of the fishermen. So now, here I am again, safe and well.

During the time that Edwardo had been telling his story the people had no thought of Pablo Rameriz, but now they thought to ask him to explain his story; and lo! he was gone.

Edwardo and Juanita and their children are living in the beautiful cottage of the Senora's day dream, and peace and plenty are theirs. Pablo Rameriz was never seen in Southern California again.

BAR ASSOCIATION ACT ON THE DEATH OF JAY E. HUNTER

THE monstrous killing of Jay E. Hunter in the Stimson Block a short time ago, which has shocked other communities than our own, even, has called forth a tribute of respect from a Bar Association committee (appointed to draw up resolutions on the young man's violent and untimely death) of a highly laudatory kind, said committee having been composed of Shirley C. Ward, A. B. Hotchkiss, J. W. Swanwick, Stephen G. Long and Telfair Creighton. The resolutions were as follows:

Resolved, That in the sudden taking of our esteemed brother, Jay E. Hunter, this bar has lost a valuable and courteous member, and the city and community a most worthy citizen. The deceased was born in the State of Louisiana in the year 1863, and, during his early childhood, moved with his family to the state of Texas. He received his education, both academic and legal, at the University of Virginia, from which he graduated in the year 1886. He came to California in the year 1887, taking up his residence in this city, where he has since practiced his profession of the law with skill and with a marked devotion to the interests of his clients and with a high regard for the ethics of the profession.

Mr. Hunter was a man of chivalric nature and ever held his honor as a priceless jewel. Only the most intimate friends of the deceased appreciated the rare simplicity of the nature that was hidden under an air of indifference to worldly approval. His love of candor and abhorrence of deceit developed in him a fondness for the sincerity and guilelessness of children, that grew to be the most marked and lovable characteristic of his nature. The more he saw of men and their shams, and the pretenses and flatteries of the grown-up world around him, the more he loved the naturalness of childhood. His love for children, no matter where he found them, or whose they were, whether the frilled darlings of fashion, the workingman's child or the little waif on the street, made him the friend and favorite of children wherever he was known, and many little hearts his acts of kindness and tenderness have brightened and comforted will sadly mourn his untimely taking off.

Resolved, That this bar extends its profoundest sympathy to the family and relatives of the deceased, and that these resolutions be engrossed in the minutes of this Bar Association, and that a copy of the same be spread upon the minutes of the several courts of record, within this county, both state and federal, and that a copy of the same be furnished to the newspapers and forwarded to the family of the deceased.

GENERAL FREMONT, WIFE AND DAUGHTER, and a party of thirteen, showing the circumference of a big California tree after encircling the same

They Always Get There

"THE New York and Chicago cabdrivers ought to take a few lessons from the French, and particularly the Parisians," observed the Cincinnati woman to a writer in the Chicago News, who had just returned from Europe. "I had been shopping and took a fiacre to return to the hotel. We had scarcely got under way when we knocked down a pedestrian, and I pulled a strap and said to the driver:

"'Did you see that you ran over a man?'

"'Very plainly, madame,' he replied, 'but he should not have been in my way.'

"Five minutes later a hind wheel came off and I pulled the strap and asked:

"'Why don't you stop? Can't you see that you have lost a wheel?'

"'I see madame' he replied, 'but we have three wheels left.'

"We went scraping along for a few minutes," said the lady "and then the other wheel came off. I thought the man would stop then, but as he didn't I pulled the strap and said:

"'We have lost both hind wheels.'

"'Ah, yes, madame,' he answered, with a smile, 'but we have not lost four.'

"And he whipped up his horses and dragged along for a quarter of a mile and brought me up to the hotel with a great flourish. When I got out I asked him what he would have done if the two other wheels had parted company and he waved his hand toward them and shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"'It is impossible, madame. I never lose but two wheels in carrying a beautiful lady!'"

Amusements

IN my more or less pleasant experience with advance agents and theatrical managers I have learned to make due allowance for their enthusiastic assurances of their respective attractions, and, in many instances, have been obliged to divide my preconception of the show by from two to a thousand. For two weeks or more a young man has been quietly but convincingly insisting that the Wakefield-Andrews Company was going "to give us good opera at regular Burbank prices." For once it was necessary to multiply the enthusiasm of the management by many figures, for in the first week all of their promises are more than made good, and he who would take advantage of any little criticizable points in a whole of such musical excellence must indeed have a disagreement with his liver.

A severer test for an opening piece than "Martha" could not have been chosen, and that all were in good voice and the costumes and properties in apple pie order was shown in the radiant faces and confident bearing of the company when the curtain went up on the prologue of "Martha" Sunday night. Neither elaborate costumes or scenery are required in Flotow's prettiest opera, but every opportunity was made the most of, and the attention to small details was a pleasing feature.

I could not have believed that a Los Angeles audience was capable of according such hearty applause to an unknown organization without first talking it over. It was spontaneous and sincere and many numbers were encored.

Miss Ada Palmer Walker, the prima donna, has a pure, steady soprano voice, a roguish freshness of manner, and, unlike many who play leading roles, seems perfectly willing to divide honors with the contralto, Miss Maud Leekley. The latter is a decidedly good looking young woman with a clear young voice which she uses intelligently, and a talent for making more of her situations than a mere opportunity to sing.

Mr. Jay C. Taylor is an old favorite much improved. A pure tenor is indeed a luxury; and the ease with which Mr. Taylor sings is a relief to the auditor.

Mr. A. Randolph Seaton is a good baritone whose strong, vibrato voice is heard at its best in ensemble. Billy West does not bloom to full advantage until he strikes true opera bouffe for he is essentially a good comedian. We await "Wang" and "El Capitan" to enenjoy him in his element.

The chorus is good, strongest in the male portion, and good looking enough in the female portion to more than pass muster.

Altogether the Wakefield-Andrews Opera Company is up to specifications in ever particular and it is the fault of the public if it does not become a permanent fixture.

VAUDEVILLE comedy sketches are mostly built upon the unpremeditated indiscretion of a man, his unfortunate detection by his wife and a hairbreadth escape from everlasting disgrace by the man's quick wit and consummate bluff. "My Husband's Model" is no departure from the majority and is just as full of fun as the best of them. Cora Tanner and Louis Massen are a good team and have that well-fed appearance which makes their fun seem perfectly in harmony. With my conception of the "Polar Star" picture I naturally held my breath when Miss Tanner left the stage with the avowed intention of returning in the costume—or without the costume—or dressed for—or undressed for—or—well, prepared to pose as that chilly subject. But in a gown en traine she was not disappointing; on the contrary very beautiful.

Murray and Lane's act was as good as a new number, and Miss Lane's sprightlines was a surprise to many who had seen her in all her dignity and stateliness last week. Their singing, in costume, of portions of the opera "Heart and Hand" was very delightful and a great relief after "Alice Where Art Thou" and the threadbare Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana. Mr. Murray sang "Gypsy John" very artistically for an encore.

WHAT an awfully disappointing tumble it is from "The Sign of the Cross" to the Black Patti Troubadours. Black Patti herself (what a libel that is on the fair diva) had a cold that caused her reed-like voice to sound in different registers like oboes, clarionets and other wood wind instruments. Ernest Hogan had some new jokes that shone refulgently in the gloomy melange of almost

MISS NELLIE ANDREWS—SOPRANO

MISS MAUD LEEKLY

forgotten humoresques. The only point of real merit was James Lightfoot's singing of the Armorer's song from "Robin Hood." The topical and coon songs were very good and the first act especially was full of ginger and kept one's eyes open keeping track of the beginning and ending of specialties; but it was a fifty-cent show and it was only because it was the Los Angeles Theater that it drew as many dollars as it did.

Incomparable Blanche Walsh—At the Los Angeles theater for three nights and Saturday matinee beginning next Thursday evening Blanche Walsh and Melbourne McDowell will be seen in Fanny Davenport's production of Sardou's "La Tosca" and "Fedora." Thursday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee "La Tosca" will be presented and "Fedora" will receive a single performance on Friday evening.

These Sardou plays will be given with all the wealth of scenic magnificence for which the productions of Fanny Davenport were noted.

The engagement is of more than ordinary interest, because of the fact that Los Angeles is to see a new Floria La Tosca and a new Fedora in the person of Miss Blanche Walsh. Miss Walsh is no stranger to this city, but she has never appeared here or anywhere else, until this season, in roles calling for such an equipment of youth, feminine beauty and talent, and a remarkable amount of real histrionic genius. It is generally acknowledged that Miss Walsh is the possessor of all these qualities so essential to great success on the stage, and has discovered how to apply them to get the best results. At least this seems to be the verdict wherever the company has appeared this year.

"La Tosca" is a play which represents opportunities for, nay, demands expression of about all the passions which at one time wrecks the human mind and body—jealous anger, terror, grief, intense love, desperation, joy, almost to the verge of delirium—and they cannot be portrayed by the ordinary actress. They must be portrayed strongly, clearly and with no element of uncertainty. In very few plays can there be found such a terrible situation as that in the third act, where La Tosca's lover is being tortured within her hearing. So admirable is Miss Walsh in this third act, particularly, that she has aroused her audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and curtain call after curtain call has been demanded.

"Fedora" is Sardou's masterpiece; there is not a scene, hardly a word, that is not essential to the working out of the theme. So deftly and completely is the story told that the audience is never puzzled as to the sequence of events, the cause and effect alike of the complications. The interest is absorbing and the sympathy that is aroused is natural, despite any resort to purely theatrical devices.

That Melbourne McDowell will be again welcome does not need be said. He is an excellent actor, a good fellow in the best acceptation of the term, and has always been popular in this city. He has never done better work than he is doing this year, and is deserving of all the success he can secure.

The advance sale of seats insures a large and fashionable audience for this engagement.

BLANCHE WALSH

Orpheum—A rich treat for lovers of laughter is the promise of the Orpheum management for next week's entertainment. There are five new features on the bill, and at least four of these are world beaters in their particular line.

An opera star of the first magnitude is Mme. Clara Lardinois, French singer imported by Maurice Grau for prominent roles with the Metropolitan Opera Company in New York. A ruction with Mr. Grau resulted in her resignation from the great company, and like a flash the vaudeville people snapped her up, at a fabulous salary. She has just completed a month's engagement at Koster and Bials' music hall in Gotham, and from there comes directly to the Orpheum here, making her coast debut in this city. She sang as a chanteuse lyric in the New York house but may change to purely operatic roles here, with proper costumes, these being the same as worn by here in the Metropolitan opera company. No matter what she sings—fine selections from opera or music hall ditties—a rich treat and a decided novelty may be expected in her performance.

The Four Eddys are proclaimed as the world's greatest acrobats. Others have made similar claims, but it is said for the Eddys that in every particular they make good their claim to surpassing cleverness and smoothness in their work. The "four" includes two men and two women.

Comedy of the burlesque sort, intermingled with same very good acrobatic feats, is to be given by the three Fortunis brothers.

A novelty in the animal act line will be provided by Nivin's trained troupe of monkeys. They are not duplicated in their line by any animal act on earth. A monkey who climbs to dizzy heights on a bicycle is a star feature of the crowd.

Jack Symonds, a funny fellow of the monologist order, is the last of the new features.

Miss Cora Tanner, the gifted comedienne, will continue with Louis Massen on the bill, presenting the amusing comedy "My Husband's Model;" the Hulines, eccentric musicians, are also retained.

Burbank—After a delightful week of standard opera in which that fine organization, the Wakefield-(Andrews) met with an enthusiastic reception which every member richly merited, the bill changes next Sunday evening when an elaborate scenic production of Gilbert and Sullivan's immensely popular comic opera Pinafore will be put on for a run of one week, including the regular matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The revival of this clever musical satire on the "Queen's navie" will be made a notable one. All the scenery, properties and effects employed have been brought from the Tivoli, San Francisco, and the settings are said to be the most effective ever given the opera in this country.

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, March 20.

Clara Lardinois Chanteuse Lyric Opera Comique, Paris
The Four Eddys, The World's Greatest Acrobats
The Three Fortuni Brothers Great Comedy Act
Clown Nivin's Monkeys
Jack Symonds Monologist
Cora Tanner and **Louis Massen** in "My Husband's Model"
The Hulines, Musical Eccentrics and Pantomimists

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70

C. M. WOOD, and H. C. WYATT, Lessees.

THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY — MARCH 23, 24, 25 — MATINEE SATURDAY MARCH 25

BLANCH WALSH, AND MELBOURNE MAC DOWELL
In Fanny Davenport's Production of
SARDOU'S GREAT PLAYS

Thursday and Sat. nights and Saturday Matinee "LA TOSCA" | Friday night only "FEDORA"

Night Prices, 25, 50, 75, $1.00 and $1.50. Matinee Prices, 25, 50, 75 and $1.00. Seats on Sale Monday

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

WAKEFIELD (ADREWS) OPERA Co.
Commencing
SUNDAY, MARCH 19
Repertoire
A GORGEOUS SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION OF
"PINAFORE"
Special Scenery Handsome Costumes New Features

Burbank Prices—15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr.

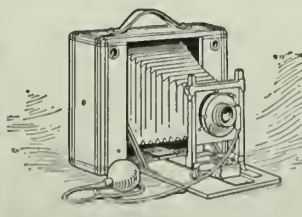
HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.



Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland and Co.

LEGAL BUSINESS
We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Table Pleasures

TWO dry years," said he, "and beef and mutton clear out of sight, and old timers of fowls at boom prices, and tough old ganders at 20 cents a pound;—and if we don't economize by imitating the French then we shall come out at the wrong end—you'll see. Aha!" Thus my French friend and neighbor.

"Now" says he, "tell me, if you can, where there is any people that can take the scraps that most housekeepers reject, and make so much of them as any ordinary French cook will make? Why, at home I get sometimes a ragout (a hash or a stew) made of turkey giblets that would put an epicure into an ecstacy. But your fool Irish and colored cooks would throw away most of these pieces. My cook—who is my wife—takes the neck, the pinions, the gizzard, the liver (those of any other fowl will do as well). The neck she cuts into several pieces, and also chops up the pinions and gizzard. The liver is for the present laid aside. In her clean stew-pan she puts a good lump of butter rolled in the flour, with a broad, thin slice of bacon. When this comes to a brisk stew put in the giblets and let all cook away for seven or eight minutes. Then pour on some hot broth and add a nice supply of such savory herbs as you can command—parsley, thyme, sage, laurel, etc.—any or all of them, and a couple of onions, in each of which a clove is inserted. After that has boiled for a quarter of an hour, add some vegetables, as you like them, turnips, potatoes, some slices of carrot, and a little celery root if you have it. My cook—who is my wife—sticks to it that the turnips must only be scraped not peeled. Why, I can't tell you, but the French cook has her reason. A little bit of sugar, she also says, is indispensable—just a pinch or two.

"Now it must cook for an hour and a half, and ten minutes before it is finished the liver reserved, as I told you, must be put in. Serve in a large dish, with the giblets in the middle, the vegetables all around, and when you have done your dinner the last morsel will have disappeared.

"Do you want the name of that dish? I call it in French, '*Abatis de dindes a la bourgeoise.*' You might call it 'turkey giblets after the style of the middle classes.'

"Then we have styles of cooking that belong more especially to other classes of our people—the plebeian and even the canaille. What my cook does with giblets the other classes do with the bits trimmed off their roasts or steaks, or with the handful of scraps that they buy for two or three sous in the markets. Ah! in France people make the most of what we have—and we would rather take the visit of mild attacks of dyspepsia than either to eat dirt or starve on half cooked food."

So my French friend rattles on;—and perhaps he is right, for, judging from observation it is a fact that cannot be questioned that in a great many American homes, even among the well-to-do classes of people, there is a neglect of the little arts and items that elevate cookery into a science. It is not to be argued for an instant that the French system, in all its details, can ever be popularized in American homes, but in the way of saving the odds and ends, and putting them into attractive shape for the table, there is a great deal to be learned and if we can not find it out from each other rather than remain ignorant we could better take a few lessons from our French friends. But living is not all eating, and we think in the little range of our acquaintance we can produce some specimens of general housekeeping after the American slyle that will do to tell about anywhere.

THE menus that follow are by request, and as suggestions, and the retail price list as a bit of information to housekeepers, and also to easterners who take an interest in the variety of our makets. These menus are not eastern syndicated ones nor are they patched up from old stereotyped bills of fare, but are prepared by a competent gastronome and made to fit our own makets; and the retail market prices that follow are changed each Friday, so that about what articles may be obtained to-day are given and also their cost:

SUNDAY, MARCH 19, 1899

BREAKFAST

Sliced Oranges
Cracked Wheat and Cream
Sirloin Steak and Baked Potatoes
Egg Muffins and Coffee

DINNER

Oyster Cocktail
Boiled sea trout, cream sauce, and boiled potatoes
Roast of lamb, mint sauce
Cauliflower, au gratin
Roman lettuce, mayonnaise dressing
Banana mince
English walnuts and raisins
Benedictine

For mince salad take 4 bananas, 2 lemons, 2 apples, ½ pound seedless raisins, 2 or 3 slices pineapple, pulp of 6 oranges. Cut in very small pieces and sweeten to taste with sugar.

To serve—Cut a hole in the stem end of an orange large enough to admit a spoon and after the inside of the six has been scooped out and mixed with the other ingredients, fill them with the mince, then pour in a little champagne or sauterne, or riesling, and make very cold.

SUPPER

Stewed fresh mushrooms with cream
Shrimp salad
American cheese sandwiches
Angelica wine
Coffee

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, MARCH 18

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	5c	Grapes, lb	20c
Apples, cooking, lb	4@5c	Strawberries, box	15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Pears lb	7½c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Pineapples, each	35@50c
Tangerines	10@20	Cocoanuts, each	10c
Guavas, box	5c	Grape fruit, each	5c
Limes, doz	10c	Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Almonds, lbs	15@25
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Pecans, lb	15c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Mixed nuts, lb	15c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	4c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	4c	Onions, lb	2½c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Egg Plant, lb	5c	Beets, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	50c
Green Peppers lb	5c	Celery, bunch	7½c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	15c
Okra lb	20c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Peas, lb	10c	Mint, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c		

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@20c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	10c	Corned Beef	6@8c
Bologna	10c	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	10c	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	10c	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	20c	Lard	10c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Doves, doz	$1.00	Halibut, lb	7@8c
Geese, lb	20c	Yellowtail, lb	7@8c
Squab, pr	35c	Salmon, lb	20c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Lobsters, lb	7½c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	15@20c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	75c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	15c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	15c	Sierra	5c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

POPULAR PRICES

Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.

DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.

Fixen & Co.

135 South Spring and 211 West Second

NEW LOCATION

STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS

252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted

Telephone ...M 1159

S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And
Jeweler

Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...

113 S. Spring St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training

Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS
Detective
Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518

Jno. P. Elms, Principal

Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented

Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged

I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

MISS HELLMAN'S ENGAGEMENT

THE following from the San Francisco Chronicle of a few days ago regards a young lady who was born in this city, and whose parents are among the most eminently-respectable, refined and wealthy people in the state:

Yesterday an engagement was announced which will delight, if it does not astonish, local society, coming close as it does on the heels of the Ehrman-Schwabacher wedding. The parties to this engagement are E. S. Heller and Miss Clara Hellman, both well and prominently known in this city, where they have practically lived all their lives, and where they have hosts of friends. Miss Hellman is the eldest daughter of Isaias W. Hellman, president of the Nevada Bank, the Union Trust Company, and a half dozen other important institutions, a Regent of the State University, and as well known in the banking circles of Los Angeles as he is here. Mr. Hellman is notable among the financiers of the world and has amassed a fortune of several millions of dollars. He has three children, I. W. Hellman, Jr., who has inherited to a large extent his father's business ability, being manager of the Union Trust Company; Clara Hellman, the young girl whose engagement is now announced, and a younger daughter yet in school. The present fiancee is a pretty girl, a slender and petite blonde, with a graceful figure. She has traveled much for one so young, and is as familiar with remote countries as she is with California. Miss Hellman is accomplished and has just turned twenty.

Mr. Heller is the son of the late Moses Heller, a well-known business man in the early days, who died leaving a considerable fortune. Hr. Heller is a lawyer, and is a graduate of the State University, class of 1885. He also has military aspirations, having enlisted in the Eighth California Regiment, of which he was quartermaster and was mustered out Captain. Mr. Heller's sister married a cousin of Miss Hellman, so that the families are already united. Mr. Heller is a prominent clubman, belonging to the University club and the Turnverein. He is prominent socially and has been best man at a number of large weddings. Recently he was best man for I. W. Hellman, Jr., when he married Miss Jacobi, and he acted in a similar capacity at the brilliant wedding in Oakland of Harry East Miller and Miss Myra Prather and for Philip Williams and Miss Clara Tucker.

Yesterday he was the recipient of many congratulations on the young and charming bride he has won. He has so long been a bachelor that his friends had ceased to speculate on his possible future. It is said that the wedding will not be long delayed, but will take place before society flits away for the summer.

AN auction sale of autographs belonging to an American collector was held in London in January. The following prices were obtained: A letter written by Washington to Lafayette, $36; a Washington plain autograph, $20; President Zachary Taylor, $6; President Garfield, $9; Gen. Grant, $5; Jefferson Davis, $3; Washington Irving, $5; Keats, $80; Ferdinand and Isabella, $20; Benjamin Franklin, $16; Lord Nelson, $21; Emerson, $2.50; Holmes, $8; and Longfellow, $7.50.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St. Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1.00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall. Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST - - LOS ANGELES

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Gardening Text Book
GARDENING IN CALIFORNIA
By W. S Lyon, Non-Technical and written for this soil and climate. Illustrated. Price 50 cents, postpaid. Geo. Rice & Sons, (Inc) Los Angeles, Cal.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for Rheumatism. Gout. Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry C. E. Thom A. Glassell
O. W. Childs I. W. Hellman, Jr. I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis H W. Hellman I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....V.ce-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

THE Rosslyn
Main Street opp. Post Office
The finest equipped Hotel at Moderate rates in
LOS ANGELES
140 Elegant Rooms—with steam heat, telephones, hot and cold running water, and light and air in every room.
Electric Elevator, Continuous service. 70 sunny suits with private baths. Superior dining room service.
Rates American Plan $2 to $3 per day
Rates European Plan $1 per day up
Electric cars to depots and all points of interest Public and Private Parlors Orchestra music during dinner hours.
ABNER L. ROSS, Prop.

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels
TOWNSEND BROS.
Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.
Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.
Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.
For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**
Also **COAL** Delivered
Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload
W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

Some fight on paper
Authors write on paper
Others read on paper
Walters' lead on paper
Latest Ingrain Combinatins for 12 foot room $3.50
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Music and Art

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA has come and gone and all who saw him and heard his superior band are the better, the wiser and the cheerier for it. Sousa is a study of fine lines and graceful poses and he is more Sousaesque than ever. He ducks his head and curves his body and sways his arms and weaves and turns and spurs his players with dainty wiggles of fingers and darts of gesture and gives such a splendid imitation of himself that everybody would know it was Sousa or his silhouette. His face gives out the same expression of self-satisfying presence, unique skill and symphonic authority. There is nothing of the cyclone about the "March King," but every reed and horn and string and stick goes his way. As an oratorio conveys sublimity of scenes celestial to the soul so does the magnificent everyday music of the finest aggregation of musicians in America, if not in the world, carry rapture and radiance to the heart. There is never anything wanting, from the almighty crash of every instrument to the limpid diminuendo of a single flute.

Sousa! You are more than an ordinary brick—you are a whole pressed brick edifice, from foundation stone to finial. You are the perfect embodiment of strategic musical enrichment and enchantment. You are a magician of sweet sounds from the majestic creations of Wagner to the Æolian smorzato of Schubert that goes off as the tiniest wavelet on some sun-kissed strand. You have won the admiration of the world by your phenomenal genius and exquisite courtesy and divine willingness to respond to encores. Your multum in parvo smile is as introspective and variegated as ever, and can never be gobbled by any durned under-study or other imitator. Your gorgeous medals spread over more expanse of breast than ever—although at present his "Stars and Stripes" badge has taken full possession of the field—and your excellent head seems to have suffered none from inturgescence.

Sir John!

Your patronymic can never, no, never, be Dennis.

Shake!

Aside from the band concert there was a number of soloists of unusual merit, conspicuously Miss Maud Reese Davies, a slender young woman with a delicious soprano, light as a nightingale's voice and quite as sweet, whose pretty singing of "Ah Force e Lui" on Tuesday afternoon was characterized with lovely coloratura skill and elegant phrasing. Miss Davies was rewarded in the evening for her "Linda di Chamounix" with a rousing recall, and not even the Donizetti trills and stacatos delighted more than the dashing encore which she even gave with greater zest and vivacity. Her selections of Thursday were quite as happily rendered and received.

Another soloist is Miss Dorothy Hoyle, a small fairy with dark brown hair and soulful eyes, who coaxed most beautiful music from her violin. Miss Hoyle has a tender, sympathetic touch and expansive style. She has superb force and breadth of tone and a technique most amazing. Something feminine and enticing pervades this girl's work, the strength of which is true and fine, with deeply poetic instinct and a piquant abandon very fetching. These two young ladies were partly educated at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston.

All were glad to hear Mr. Pryor once more, the famous, trombone player, who can intermingle notes of lark-like sweetness and flavor with those of the deepest bass—notes away up in the cerulean above Mount Lowe and away down in some deep deep cellar where ghosts sing basso-profundo songs and knock down ponderous metallic ten pins with balls of thunder. Mr. Pryor executed a selection of his own composition and for an encore told us melliffluously of "Just One Girl."

Mr. Clarke easily betrayed the fact that he is the premier cornetist of America today and electrified the vast audience of Tuesday night by his marvelous execution and was honored by a tumultuous recall.

Franz Hell, who has been heard here before, is one of the most polished artists in Sousa's band, and his brilliant performance on the fleugelhorn on Thursday was a tremendous hit, the tones being as bird-like as Melba's and as resonant as Materna's.

THE second of the series of chamber music concerts being given at Ebell Hall 724 South Broadway was more pleasing and better performed than the first, which met with such unanimously flattering expressions of approval from the press and critics. It could not but be so when such artists as Miss Blanche Rogers, Mr. S. W. Jennison and Mr. Paul Jennison play trios and sonatas together. Practice makes perfect; they have practiced this art until perfection is now all but attained. They delight, they enchant, all who are so fortunate as to hear them, be they deeply versed, skillful musicians or entirely unknowing in the art. They appeal to the best in all. "Why!" said a fair auditor in speaking of the concert, "it's like roses, lilies and smilax."

Miss Blanche Rogers is a charming personality, as revealed in her pianistic gifts. Possessed of a pure, refined taste, together with a beautiful technique, she is most admirably equipped for concert work of the highest type.

Mr. J. W. Jennison, whose appearance here with the Symphony Orchestra was the feature of the season, is growing more and more in the estimation of the musical people in this city. His firm, noble tone and facile left hand are in part responsible. But more so his clean, chaste, classic style—a most valuable quality in chamber music.

Mr. Paul Jennison is remembered here as one of the strong points of Mendelssohn Quintette Club of '91, when he was considered the greatest American cellist. It is evident he has improved his position, as he is now one of the princes of that instrument.

The third concert of the series takes place next Friday, March 24, at 8:15. The program embraces a trio, by Reissiger, another by Schubert (that glorious one in E flat), a violin sonata by Beethoven, and a group of songs to be sung by that artistic singer, Miss Jennie Winston.

Now, we must be permitted to say that the lack of enthusiasm among students of music in Los Angeles in allowing the chamber concerts given by Miss Rogers and the Messrs. Jennison to go by so slimly attended is shameful. Chamber music is the highest type of scholarly composition and a knowledge of the best works as so intelligently and seriously interpreted by these conscientious musicians is a necessity to a liberal education. At this second of the series above alluded to, when numbers by Mozart, Boccherini, Haydn, Handel and Mendelssohn in the order named, were treated thoughtfully and warmly received by the musical folk present, there should have been a crowded house. It is an obvious fact that chamber music is far too severe to ever become a popular entertainment; it therefore becomes the duty of true music lovers to at least give their presence at these concerts and encourage the meritorious efforts of the Jennison trio.

FRAU ALMA ULBERG, an elocutionist and teacher of modern languages, has just arrived in Los Angeles from Melbourne, Australia, and will engage in her chosen line of work in this city at 333 South Hill street. Frau Ulburg was borne in Bremen, Germany, and was educated in a private school conducted by the Curtius sisters. Her elocutionary training was received under Prof. Buch, an eminent teacher of dramatic art in Germany.

MISS Alice Beach McComas will give a piano recital in Ebell hall on or about April

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COLLEGE OF MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
Both Class and Private Lessons. Full course leading to graduation in all departments of musical Instruction. Experienced Teachers Standard High. Tuition Low.
W. F. SKEELE, Dean (Late of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio)
841 WEST 37th ST. Los Angeles

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blauchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE
1st Tenor, J. P. Dupuy
2d Tenor, L. Zinnamon
1st Bass, Fred Ney
2d Bass, Frank Wallace
Concert, Drawing-room and Funeral Engagements accepted.
For terms, etc., address
J. P. DUPUY, 1056 S. GEORGIA BELL ST., or Care Southern California Music Co.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
TEACHER OF ETHICS IN MUSIC AND COLOR
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315 West Third st.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

MISS JENNIE WINSTON
TEACHER OF SINGING
Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted.
STUDIO, Room 68, BRYSON BLOCK

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
STUDIO, 230½ SOUTH SPRING ST

LANGUAGES AND ELOCUTION

FRAU ALMA ULBERG
ELOCUTIONIST
Teacher of
GERMAN FRENCH AND SPANISH
TERMS:
Private Lessons $2.00
Class Lessons (not to exceed four) $2.00
ADDRESS
333 SOUTH HILL STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.

21. Miss McComas was a pupil of Prof. Piutti, a former and well known instructor of this city,and is highly spoken of as a pianiste.

Mr. F. Rigdon Williams of Toledo, a baritone singer of note, who has but just arrived among us, will sing at Simpson Tabernacle on Palm and Easter Sundays.

Mrs. John Philip Sousa, wife of the composer, is a remarkably pretty woman, who looks like a girl of 17, although she is the mother of several sturdy, grown-up children, says the Criterion. The reason for her wonderfully youthful appearance is due largely to her slender, petite form and also to the fact that her luxuriant hair is prematurely gray. It is usually worn in artistic curls above her forehead and tied at the back of the neck with a black velvet ribbon. With her fresh complexion and bright eyes, accentuated by this oddly beautiful hair, Mrs. Sousa looks like a beauty of the Pompadour era.

Musical circles of Los Angeles will be interested in noting the arrival of Mrs.Jeannette Crawford, a pianiste of Boston and a graduate of the Leipsig Conservatoire. This lady brings flattering references from the press of the New England states. For nearly fifteen years she presided as organist

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD

and director of music at the Second Unitarian church in Boston. Mrs. Crawford has made a special study of the works of Chopin and Beethoven; of the former, studing with Herr Tadassohn in Germany, the Chopin teacher of the Leipsig University. Mrs. Crawford has opened her studio at 315 West Third street.

The Crown of the Valley

Pasadena, March 17, 1899.

Dearest Betty:—The great great event of interest this week which will furnish a topic of conversation for the girls and the serious reflection for the men for days to come was the entertainment given Monday evening by the Spinster Club. It was simply great. The leading parts were taken by some of Pasadena's prettiest society girls dressed in the costumes of their great-grandmothers and if our maternal ancestors looked anything like that Jessica says its a mystery to her that they ever had any descendants to hand down their old finery to. Miss Dagget's coscostume was fearfully and wonderfully constructed and no one can say hereafter with truth that a pretty girl won't get herself up in anything that isn't intended to set off her charms. Miss Daggett was the typical storybook spinster, and carried out her part to perfection and the other pretty spinsters were so disguised their own mothers wouldn't have known them. They all looked simply awful and of course they intended to. They represented maiden ladies of the clinging-vine variety, and tried to adequately portray the fate which awaits Pasadena spinsters in a manless Eden. Miss Pauline Suty was the originator of the amusing farce and deserves great credit for her clever carrying out of a unique idea. The best hit of the evening was the report of a vigilance committee appointed by the Spinsters Club to keep track of Pasadena's matrimonial market. The quotations were some awfully good hits on the society men. Jessica says none of the local papers dared print them—they were too pat.

Of course one has to know the men to appreciate the joke, but any one who knows W. R. Staats will understand when he is "the hero of many campaigns;" N. W. Bell was quoted as "unmovable;"King Macomber,"gone to highest bidder," and nobody who has been in Pasadena during the past two months would need to have that joke explained. Howard Fish was reported "nothing doing;" F. J. Polley, "to be had for the asking;" Datus Smith, "very active;" Ed Groenendyke, "promising;" Rob Stimson, "fluctuating;" Rob Rowan, "not to be depended upon;" J. S. Torrance, "fled to the mountains;" B. O. Bruce, "massive eye—eagle brain;" and in fact the whole crowd was given to understand what their status was in the matrimonial market as viewed by the Spinsters Club.

As far as social functions are concerned they are few and far between.

Last Saturday was band day at the Country Club and there was a large attendance of members and friends, so the club house and grounds appeared quite gay.

Mrs. R. J. Dobbins gave a small and early at the Valley Hunt club house Wednesday evening, and the Misses Dodsworth have issued invitations for a large party there April 6.

In fact there is a great deal of gaiety promised for Easter week and later.

R. H. Shoemaker, Jr., has returned from New York which adds another man to Pasadena society; and J. C. Clow of Chicago, who has proved such an addition to society circles each winter he has been here, is at the Green. Rumor has it he has come only to carry away one of our prettiest girls, and heartless as it seems, we hope it is true for it will be such a suitable match.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Halsted are occupying their new home on Euclid avenue.

The marriage of George Post and Mrs. Torrey, it is said, will take place April 11, and while it has been generally understood by intimate friends, the exact date has not been made public. Of course the engagement has caused the usual amount of gossip and some surprise, for, as Jessica says, while girls are always fascinated with a man with a Past—spelled with a capital P—widows usually prefer something—normal.

I don't know much about widows myself except that they always manage to capture uncapturable men. I've noticed that.

Phillis.

ASHES

BY C. E. WASHBURN

I cannot love. Long, long ago
  I learned of passion and of death;
I learned how fiercely sweet the snow
  Could melt beneath the summer's breath;
I learned how love could trust to love
  And steel itself against the world;
I learned—dear God, I know today
  Of low, green mounds all tear-impearled!

I cannot love. There is a void
  Where once volcanic action filled;
My soul is seared by long dead fires—
  It cannot thrill as it has thrilled;
But roses still beat 'gainst the pane
  Near which her same white couch doth lie;
There soft winds tarry, and—I dream,
  Or hear again her faint "Good-bye!"

There, temptress, try no more thine art,
  Nor bid me thrill as I have thrilled;
For know, when once has burned the heart
  Love dies—but mem'ry ne'er is stilled.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION
Plain Electric **BATHS** Medicated Vapor
From 15 cts to 50 cts
F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
Ladies private entrance on Wall street
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box or the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co. Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Haskin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

M. EMILE LOUBET, FRANCE'S NEW PRESIDENT.

M. Emile Loubet, the new president of France, is a man of equable temperament (for a Frenchman) and sterling honesty. It is claimed that he is neither pro-Dreyfus nor anti-Dreyfus, but that he believes in absolute justice in disposing of the case. M. Loubet is 60 years of age and has been prominent in French politics for many years.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

YOU have seen advertisments extolling the merits (that didn't exist) talking of advantages (that were only in the imagination.) We say here, without fear of successful contradiction, that no person or any house will sell you a beter Shoe for

$2.50

than our PEERLESS shoe.

It comes in Black or Tan, high or low cut, cloth or kid top, and in the latest style toe.

We are also agents for the Jenness Miller Hygenic Shoe.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway 231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels..... 50 per cent. On Framed Pictures..... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames .....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order..... 20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 12.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 25, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

THE CHARLESTON—Engraved Especially for this paper by Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

SIR GEORGE, A CHAMPION POINTER.

One of the attractions at this year's Westminster Kennel Club show in Madison Square Garden, New York, was the fine collection of pointers. Sir George, here pictured, is a champion pointer belonging to W. Gould Brokaw, of New York. Sportsmen differ in their estimates of the relative value of setters and pointers, and it is probable the two breeds are about equal in their field work.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

JEFFERY & JEFFERY HIGH ART TAILORS

All Wool Suits $10, $15, and $20.

325 SOUTH BROADWAY

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building
The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

Have You had Your Spring Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S

$15.00 Business Suits

108 West 2nd st.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 12.

Los Angeles, Saturday, March 25, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

FINE ARTS EDITION

THE Music and Art edition of WESTERN GRAPHIC, upon which much time and money have already been expended, will appear on April 8th. At least a 32-page edition is now assured and those who desire to be represented should see that copy and photographs for engravings are in this office not later than Saturday the 1st, after which it will be impossible to make room for more matter. We shall be greatly obliged if those interested will bear the above in mind, that none may be disappointed. Address

MUSIC AND ART EDITOR,
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THERE is one thing the California Legislature has done that provokes commendation —it has adjourned and the epidemic of active imbecility has passed away. There have been other Legislatures of our State that have been far from coming up to expectations, but there has been none in forty years of either party that has cut so sorry a figure as the one that has just absquatulated. These so-called legislators disgraced themselves in their attempts to appropriate for everybody and everything, good, bad, and indifferent, regardless of whether their bills passed or not. Their action on the Senatorship was infamous in the extreme and the State will suffer in consequence. To be sure some are supposed to have received money from Grant, and undoubtedly from other improper sources;—and these will feel that their labors have not been in vain.

BY the way, has it ever occurred to the press of California that they are partly to blame for the late collapse of duty that has prevailed at Sacramento? Has not this infringement of mind and action been engendered by those conventions and newspapers that have handicapped their legislators with promises to vote "first, last and all the time" for certain local favorites? Has it ever occurred to the disseminators of daily invective that the candidates of their choice are being "blacklisted" by other projectors of invective who are opposed to all other candidates than their own? One of the multiplicity of bizarrerie of the late default of common sense up there near the debouchure of the American into the Sacramento has been the awkward throwing of stones by dwellers in glass houses. A professedly-high journal in Northern California has blacklisted the names of those who have voted for Thirty-Thousand Dollar Grant and a ditto-ditto ditto of Southern California has blacklisted the names of those who have been voting "first, last and all the time," for Sombrero Dan. The intelligent umpire, the thinking people, who are "on to" the motives of both these journals, blame them to a very great extent for the deadlock. The more we consider this matter the more we are convinced that the entire partizan press of the State are somewhat to blame. They have insisted that their candidates should be voted for until the last and cried fraud, coin and treason and threatened all manner of condign returns upon those who dared give way to their judgment and the urgent demands of the situation. The editor who cannot admit this fact has either dismissed his reasoning faculties or is the holder-up of intelligent action by tactics of a bulldozing kind.

SYLLABUS of all the good performed at Sacramento by the last Legislature: nit.—A new piece of poetry is going the rounds entitled "If I could only touch the lyre," etc. Now, that's dead easy: Just lay your hand on most any one of the Los Angeles delegation that promised to vote for Bulla "first, last and all the time."—If Andree had only taken up that whole Sacramento outfit with him in his balloon, Jimminy, but wouldn't that have been a big thing.—There was one strictly honest man in the Legislature, Boggs; and he died early during the session.—If Barnum were only living he would get hold of that freak Legislature of California.—No; our Simpson is no kin to Sockless Simpson; our fellow is not presumed to be sock-less.—The appropriation bills that ran against Gage's vetoes would have done up the State.—As this is a day of trusts why not form a galoot trust in Sacramento?—I have always thought until lately that the best idea of imbecility was an inverted live turtle; but the latter is not in it alongside the California Legislature.—Talk about your embalmed beef; just go nosing around the Legislative chamber if you want to get sick.—"They have had a devil of a time," says some correspondent, in speaking of our Legislature; no one doubts it; Satan is always polite to new acquaintances.—God Almighty looked over the whole gang and then took away Boggs; He wanted to make it unanimous.—No man in the California Legislature is accused of being worth his weight in gold; on a silver basis it may be different.—The lack of money is said to be the root of a good many (Sacramento) evils.—It has been said that all the mean acts of his life are quickly brought before a drowning man; if so what a deluge there might have been in Sacramento.—If Kipling had only been up there he might have added a few stanzas to his "white man's burden" racket. —For Sale: A lot of bargain-counter statesmen, cheap for cash.—If it had only been a dog show up there in Sacramento it would have been a howling success.—It is a good safe bet that not many members of the late lamented Legislature will ever show their wretched heads again as candidates; those fakirs have nearly all hit themselves solar-plexus blows.—That message from the Governor on Sunday was a stem-winder; he said: "You are a pack of fools and have proved recreant to your trusts; go home, you shamefaced creatures, and soak your heads," etc.; of course his language was not as quoted; it was strictly Chesterfieldian, but there were great dabs of the above exclamations between the lines.

SCHLATTER, "the divine healer," is in New York laying on hands. Here in Los Angeles a lot of people who have the same aversion to work that seems to permeate the corporeal being of Schlatter are laying hands on nearly everything that may be carried away while the police are not looking.

A BOSTON preacher has resigned because he was locked out of his church. It will be seen that the Boston preacher is like some we have had here in Los Angeles who could not take a hint before the house fell on them.

ANYONE that bets Carter will be the next mayor of Chicago will win, as the name of the Democratic candidate is Carter H. Harrison and that of the Republican is Zina R. Carter.

MRS. ELLEN M. HENROTIN of Chicago was in the city the early part of the week accompanied by her husband, Charles Henrotin, a prominent banker of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Henrotin expect to spend some time on the Pacific Coast visiting Coronado Beach, Santa Barbara and San Francisco. Mrs. Henrotin has been connected with women's clubs for many years, having served as the President of the Federation and been a leader in all progressive movements for the advancement of women.

EVERY dog has his day; at the Chicago bench show the other day Alger and Aguinaldo took prizes.

"BLUE AND WHITE," the annual publication and official organ of the High School pupils, came out last week in a unique cover of leather, the lettering and design of the California poppy being in the new burnt process. There are two hundred pages including some fifty of half-tones, made especially for this edition, and the department headings by their own staff artist, which are both clever and original. Great credit is due the entire Winter Class of '99, its board of managers and particularly Eugene R. Hallett, the indefatigable publisher, who has been at the head of the publication for several years.

There was a bluff duffer named Boyce
Who had a vociferous voyce
And at times he'd just rant
'Bout his candidate Grant
Which amounted to nothing but noyce.

Tried to sit down on Gage did old Boyce—
This man of vociferous voyce—
But 'midst a big frost
His hot motion was lost
And off on his ear went old Boyce.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

"I WAS going to say, Chris., that Hathaway had better be kept in the dark, at least, for the present. While he is too big a coward to blow on us, he might let it out in some way, and then the whole thing would be up."

"That's precisely what I was going to suggest," said Romaine.

"Far's that's concerned," added Lowry, "it may become necessary to send him along with Magruder. I hope not, however. His life is'nt worth a pint of cider, to be sure; and I'd as soon drown him as I would a cat, if we didn't need him. You see, Doc., he knows every trail in the country; and if a snowstorm should come on, we'd never get out in the world without Hathaway. The best way is to let him know nothing of our affairs, whatever, until the night of action, and then we can deal with him according to circumstances. I don't believe he ever killed a man in his life; but he ran away from his wife some years ago, and the old woman still haunts him, and he feels meaner at times, than old Judas ever did. Why, our friend Howard was a boy in camp when he first made his appearance in California, and had lots of fun with him, so he has often told me."

"Yes; but he don't remember me," responded Howard, "and I have never mentioned the occurrence to him, as he seemed to take very little stock in me, although I was hardly anything but a boy."

It was further agreed that they should all accompany Magruder, Allen, Phillips, and the two Boonville boys, as far as Bannock City, at which place they would have another consultation. It was arranged that Lowry and Romaine should affect a hesitancy about returning to Lewiston, which opposition they knew would be overcome by Magruder. And so it was; for, being informed by Howard that they had made up their minds to go into the diggings, Magruder sent for Lowry and Romaine, and promised to give them, and also Howard, two hundred dollars each—and, finally, as he thought, persuaded them to accompany him to Lewiston.

In due time the party reached Bannock City, and went into camp with the agreement that they should remain there three days. Just as they arrived a large party was leaving for Lewiston, to a member of which Magruder entrusted a letter to his wife, in which he wrote that he had sold out his entire stock of goods with perfect success, and would leave Bannock City with a strong crowd in *twelve days*. "There" he soliloquized, "my wife will tell that all over town; and if there are any road agents watching my movements, I'll throw them off their guard and arrive at Lewiston before they start out."

A few hours after his arrival in Bannock City, Howard met Bob Zachary and his three friends, who had remained in that place ever since their arrival; as soon as they met, Zachary, who knew that there must be some questionable scheme on hand, accosted Howard with—

"Well, Doc., what's up, eh? Magruder well fixed? All hands loaded with dust, or would like to be— or *mean* to be? Say! can't fool one of the old boys, you know, Doc. How many of you are there?"

"Nine in all," replied Howard.

"Nine! who are they?

"There's Magruder, old Bill Phillips, Charlie Allen, Chris. and Jim, and Hathaway, and myself, and there's a couple of Missouri boys along—I don't know much about them—they've each got two or three thousand dollars in dust, I believe."

"How much did Magruder realize up there?"

"Oh, he did mighty well. He's got about twenty-five thousand dollars in dust and coin, and as fine a band of mules as ever you laid your eyes on."

"How's old man Phillips fixed?"

"Well, I reckon he's got three or four thousand dollars."

"And Charlie Allen?"

"Charlie's busted—hasn't got an ounce in the world; some of the boys overhauled him at his own camp, a few months ago, and completely cleaned him out."

"Show!"

"Sure"

"Who were the party?

"Charlie Ames and his boys; they've been doing a smashing business all through here, and are now at Washoe."

"Well, Doc., I won't beat around the bush any longer—what are you going to do with the party you've got in tow?"

"To be brief, Bob, we propose to relieve Magruder of all he's got, get off at the river, make for Portland, and take the first steamer for San Francisco. We are going to meet tomorrow night to make final arrangements, and you are invited. I'll tell Romaine and Lowry that I've met you, and that you are in."

"I'll be on hand promptly."

All the necessary preparations had been made on the night of the 13th of October for an early start for Lewiston the following morning. And while Magruder, Allen, Phillps and the two Missourians were asleep, and Hathaway was off with his stock, and Howard and Romaine were on guard, the latter were joined by Bob Zachary and Chris. Lowry. The fire was stirred up, as it was a bitter cold night, and the shivering desperadoes got close to each other and discussed their plan of action.

"To commence with," said Howard, "and to be brief, and to the point, we've got to kill Magruder, Allen, Phillips, and the two Boonville boys; I have been scheming in my mind, unceasingly, and, tragic as it may seem, I can arrive at no other plan."

"I have no objection to that, if it is acceptable to the others," said Lowry; "I have no more scruples about killing a man than I would have in slaughtering a calf—that is, if, in carrying out a plan, killing is necessary. I just want to say one word, right here: Lloyd Magruder will never get to Lewiston with his money; now, we may as well have it as meaner men than ourselves; besides, the world owes us a living, don't forget that. I'm going to have a few ounces of that dust if I stretch for it; you other boys may do as you please."

"I shall not join you," responded Zachary.

"That's the way to talk, Chris.; you're a thoroughbred," cried Howard; "and what do you say, Jim?" he added, addressing Romaine.

"It's a mighty bloody job, it seems to me," he replied, "but I'm going to be governed by you and Chris."

"And you, Bob?" interrogated Howard.

"I shall not join you," responded Zachary.

"But you won't—"

"Stand in the way, is what you were going to say?"

"Yes, you—"

"Doc. Howard, there's honor among thieves. I shall never divulge the secrets of this meeting."

"But, why won't you join us?" asked Romaine, trembling from head to foot at the bare recital of Howard's murderous plan.

"Yes; why won't you join us?" followed Lowry; "or, maybe, you can offer some other proposition?"

"That's so; we are open to propositions," interposed Howard; "so far as I am concerned, I am in favor of the best plan that can be suggested; whatever recognition you extend me as a leader, let me assure you that I am neither vain nor set in my notions."

"Oh, you disgust me, " said Lowry; "there's only one way in the world to get Magruder's money, and that's to kill him and all the others. I am convinced that Doc.'s plan is the surest and safest—besides, dead men tell no tales."

"Chris. Lowry, did it ever occur to you what kind of an angel you would make?" interrogated Zachary, laughingly. "I should just like to see you when the old gentleman with the pitchfork gets after you."

"Now, do you know, Bob, it's my impression, candidly expressed, that you will not be far away on that melancholy occasion; don't you give yourself any uneasiness on that score, my boy."

"Well, I won't be put into the wholesale murderers' corner, at any rate; however, we won't quarrel. I don't approve of your plan, so I will go to my quarters, and shut my eyes at all you do."

Saying this, Zachary disappeared. And how well Romaine would have liked to have followed Zachary was told by his longing look and lukewarm heart; but he had inextricably linked himself with Howard and Lowry. He had been their associate in lesser crimes, and it was too late now to withdraw from their companionship. "This is the first and last time I will stain my hands with a good man's blood," he thought. Indeed, Magruder had been so generous and so true to Romaine that he would have gone to him at once and divulged the whole thing had he not feared instant death in consequence. Hardly had the sounds of Zachary's footfalls died away when Howard proceeded to elaborate his plan of murder, which was to kill Magruder, Allen, Phillips, and the two Missourians, on the eighth night out from Bannock City, in the Bitter Root Mountains, one hundred and ninety miles from any settlement. Regarding Hathaway, Howard said he would take care of him upon the night of the murder, up to which time he would keep the old herder in entire ignorance of the affair.

On the eighth day from Bannock City, along the middle of the afternoon, Hathaway rode up to Howard, and pointed to a spot in the distance, saying:

"There's one of the best camps on the road; it's on the top of the mountain, nearly; but there is any quantity of wood, and the water is better than it is in the cañon."

"It is just the place of all others that I want to stop at tonight," replied Howard, dramatically; "and when you go into camp I want you to proceed with your train to a distance of at least a quarter of a mile from the spring. Andrew Jackson Hathaway," he said, in a cold, low tone, which nearly froze the thin blood of the listener, "we are going to kill Magruder and the other four men tonight."

"And—"

"Be quiet, you coward!"

"But—"

"Hold your tongue!"

"Yes—"

"If you dare utter another word until I have given you permission, you miserable reptile, I'll brain you on the spot. Now listen: You are to stay with the stock; and you are to have nothing to do with the killing of any one; neither are you to be harmed yourself; you may rest contentedly upon that score; for, really, old man, we could not get along without you; so, you see, you are safe from the force of circumstances."

"But when—"

"Shut up! When I call you, all you will have to do is to take your share of the dust and help us throw the dead men down the mountain."

Hathaway stood like one petrified, and was as silent as the grave.

"What do you say?" continued Howard, his cold gray eye piercing the shriveled face of his victim with stilleto-like keenness and cruelty.

"I have nothing to say," he gasped, in powerless amazement.

"That's all I ask of you—say nothing and do nothing."

The reader is by this time well acquainted with the leading character of our tale, and there can be no wonder that the bare thought of the proposed murder terrified him; indeed, Hathaway would have gone to Magruder and informed him of the dreadful plot against his life, but there were many obstacles in the way. In the first place, Magruder would not believe him, he thought, especially as Howard had made himself such a favorite with all; in the next place, he knew nothing of the plot, and could have extended no information of an intelligible character; besides, Howard had dismissed him by telling him not to be seen again that day except at supper—he knew precisely what that order meant.

Camp was made a little before dark, a stiff snowstorm having set in thirty or forty minutes previously. At 9 o'clock all had retired except Magruder and Lowry, who were on guard from 5 to 12 o'clock, and were sitting by a fire some two hundred feet up the mountain from the main camp, which was pitched within a few hundred feet of the backbone or ridge of one of the Bitter Root Mountains, and under cover of a patch of red-tree and juniper. The two Missouri boys were sleeping together, about sixty yards from the main camp; Hathaway was with his stock; Romaine occupied blankets with Phillips; Howard was ten yards in the rear, and Allen slept in a tent a few yards in front

It was agreed that the murder should take place at 10 o'clock. At that hour Lowry took up the axe and went into the bushes for some wood. Here he met Howard by agreement, who had ventured as near as possible for the purpose of assisting Lowry in case of failure. At the fatal moment Magruder was sitting at the fire, smoking his pipe, and holding a double-barreled shotgun in his hands, the caps of which had been previously removed by Howard. Hathaway was sitting up in his corral, almost stark mad, watching every movement. Presently Lowry arrived with an armful of wood, and Magruder commenced to stir the fire. While in a stooping posture his hat fell off, and quick as a flash Lowry struck the fatal blow. Hathaway had got up, in his excitement, and was a witness of the whole scene. Howard darted from his place of concealment like a doe; and taking the axe from Lowry, gave the already dead Magruder an additional blow. Then the two murderers proceeded rapidly to where the Missourians were sleeping, and despatched them with a blow each, with the axe, which crushed in their skulls. At the same time Romaine chopped open the head of his bed fellow, Phillips, with a small hatchet, killing him instantly. One of the Boonville boys, at this juncture, gave a loud groan, which awoke Allen, but before the latter could reach his revolver Howard seized a shotgun, and, taking quick but deliberate aim at him, blew his brains out.

Quick as a flash Lowry struck the fatal blow.

Poor Hathaway gazed at the tragedy from beginning to end, and dropped down against his saddle, almost insane with terror and excitement. In a moment or two Howard came down the trail and shouted:

"Come on, Hathaway, come on—hurry up, and help us!"

At which he immediately recovered himself, and at once proceeded to the scene of the assassination. His companions had already commenced to remove all evidences of the murder; and his very bones were made to chatter and his flesh to crawl, as Lowry turned to him and said:

"It's a grand success, old man—we never made a miss hit!"

The balance of the night was consumed in the attempt of the murderers to cover up their awful crime. Hathaway and Lowry took charge of the remains of Magruder, which they tied up in his blankets. Then they took it up to the very top of the ridge, and threw it over a precipice of seven or eight hundred feet. The bodies of the two brothers were wrapped up in their blankets, and also taken up to the top of the ridge, and thrown down the other side; and Allen and Phillips were tied up in the tent of the former and disposed of in the same way. All of the animals except eight horses, including the sixty mules, were taken into a cañon off the road and killed. A large fire was made, and everything was burned, including the entire camp equippage, saddles, strapings, blankets, guns and pistols. After everything had been burned, all of the scraps of iron from the saddles and harness, such as straps, rings, bits, etc., and all the gun and pistol locks and barrels, were carefully picked up, placed in a bag, and thrown over the precipitous side of the mountain. Morning came and not a vestige of the murder was to be seen. This would have been the case at any rate, as there were nearly two feet of snow on the ground.

After breakfast the murderers made an equal division of the dust and money found, giving Hathaway a quarter, and at once resumed their journey. It was agreed that they should proceed with as much haste as possible to Elk City, and when within forty miles of Lewiston to cross the river and go to Puget Sound. The river at all points, however, and especially at the proposed place of crossing, had been swollen to a turbulent height on account of late rains and snows in the mountains, and every attempt to find a safe ford proved fruitless. When within thirty miles of Lewiston, with only one day's rations left, and the river still rising, a meeting was held, in which it was concluded to proceed to that town the next night, steal a boat and go down the river.

The next night, about 10 o'clock, the four men rode to the outskirts of Lewiston, and Lowry and Romaine went in search of a skiff, while Howard and Hathaway remained with the horses. Hardly had they arrived when the wind commenced to blow a perfect tornado; the river became fearfully rough and stormy, and all attempts at navigation had to be abandoned. After the return of Romaine and Lowry, the party at once resolved to go into town, put up their animals, leave all their traps in charge of an acquaintance, and take the stage for Walla Walla, which left that night at twelve o'clock, Lowry being selected to purchase the tickets, and requested to disguise himself as much as possible. As the night wore on the storm increased in its fury, the rain fell in torrents, and terrible blasts of wind howled bitterly through the adjacent cottonwoods.

TO BE CONTINUED

Town Talk and Prattle

SANTA MONICA

I MADE a little trip down to Santa Monica a few days ago over the Electric and was surprised to see so much of the young barley looking so green and otherwise so well. An inch or two of rain had been needed, however, and it came just in time. There were also hundreds of acres of corn and some beans and potatoes. All these are looking well and fine crops are assured. This ride between Los Angeles and Santa Monica is one of the most delightful that can be imagined, and on Sunday last many families and others availed themselves of it and of a few hours on the beach watching the mirage that transformed Santa Catalina into domes, turrets, mosques cathedrals and viaducts.

Quite a number of people indulged in fishing and had good catches from all the wharves. Summer is some months off, but preparations are being made in the way of tidying up, repainting, repairing etc.

It is understood that the main sewer that was voted for nearly two years ago has been in a state of completion for some time and that connections will soon be made from all houses in the sewer district and that all the old sinks will be filled up before the summer renting. This will remove the breeding spots of the swarms of poisonous mosquitos that have kept thousands of people away from Santa Monica for the past four summers.

The Arcadia has been doing the best winter business it has enjoyed for several years, and its genial and popular landlord, Frank A. Miller, hopes to have a full house from May until October. Great pains will be taken to make the Arcadia during the coming season the most delightful watering-place resort in Southern California

Colonel Eckert is also doing a little renovating and fixing up, as he expects to feed multitudes as usual.

The beautiful Miramar—the Jones house—is closed on account of all its inhabitants being away, and I hear that it will not be occupied during the summer. Meantime it and its grounds are as charming as ever, and all strangers take them in as one of the pretty show places of the town.

D. G. Holt is still in Sacramento, but his breezy Outlook is in good hands and that always welcome local evening paper has lost none of its cleverness nor brightness. It makes its rounds each afternoon in company with the Evening Express, which is always a favorite paper in Santa Monica.

OCCASIONAL.

COLONEL MOSHER of the Times says: "Those who feel alarmed at the continued newspaper war twaddle should remember that yellow is not our national color"—Harry Brook of the same paper quietly remarks: "People are mistaken who think they must be in it, if they are to judge of anything. You lose your point of view unless you are a little way from anything. You must walk towards it, perhaps, to understand it thoroughly, but don't stay there"—Chapin exclaims: "More men have been made prominent and placed to their own advantage by the cartoon than have been injured or set back by it. Like sauce piquant to an inviting dejeuner a la fourchette is the cartoon to the daily paper"—Spaulding of the Herald tersely observes: "Who speaks sincerely will be found to have spoken truly."—"Poets must suffer before they can write," says Chapman, the Herald's managing editor; "after that the public has a monopoly on the suffering—Dobinson has it that "When a bank note talks it may be termed a paying teller"—Willard of the Express declares that "When an editor cannot take a joke, even when his paper is given ridiculous names more days than there are saints in the calendar, he is an eleemosnary fellow, and hasn't as much mirth about him as the barber who tells a hair-raising story while trying to sell a bottle of his tonic"—Homer Earl truly says that "Writer's cramp may affect either the wrist or the stomach"—Young Rule is of the opinion that "It is an easy matter for a fellow to love his neighbor as himself providing she is young and pretty"—Paul Blades of the Record says that "A good penman may drive a pen, but pencils are better le(a)d"—Tom Garrett claims that "The good are rare; indeed, they may also be said to be unique. Perhaps the best man is the one who can see truest and best; seeing is believing, believing is doing, doing is eternal, and the eternal is the only satisfactory or genuine point of view"—Otheman Stevens the raconteur felicitouslу writes that "There are lots of people who enjoy light literature and yet draw the line at gas bills"—Hogaboom reminds us that "Statistics in the hands of a water company attorney are unreliable figures of speech"—Van Dyke tells us that "Birds of a feather seldom flock together when a man goes hunting"—Harry Patton: "Some office-seekers, like corkscrews, are more or less crooked, but they have a strong pull"—Len Behymer: "Most any setting of the stage of life will answer; the play is the thing"—Charles Lummis: "The rat in the trap is no worse than the rat on the outside"—The Society Editor: "Boils are not considered fashionable, but they are always swell affairs"—The Court Reporter: "A good-humored lawyer often makes a cross-examination"—The Sporting Editor: "The average Coronado fish story is a romance of *reel* life"—The Political Writer: "The political party worker is the one who is most successful in working the party"—The Telegraph Editor: "The telephone girl has a speaking acquaintance with a great many of us that she don't recognize"—The Religious Editor: "Blessings in disguise have a hard time proving their identity during a dry season"—The Agricultural Editor: "We raise fine crops of weeds from fancy seeds labelled wit, wisdom, talent and genius unless we have, at the same time, the common-sense virtues of industry, perseverance and practicability"—The Discharged Editor: "It always makes a man feel out of place when he loses his situation."

THE meeting of the Loyal Legion on Thursday evening last at the residence of Major Klokke was one of the most enjoyable that the veteran officers of the Civil War have ever had, partly on account of the high congeniality and superb hospitality of the host and his charming family and partly on account of the anecdotal speeches of the companions. Some business was transacted, after which Major Lee, the president of the society, called for remarks on reconstruction which request was responded to by Colonel Cobb, Colonel (Governor) Beveridge, Major Truman and Major Swayne. The next meeting will be in May, when there will be present all the companions in the State and the annual banquet will occur, Companions Stewart, Lee, Truman, Gilbert and Newmann being the committee of preparation. President Lee appointed Major Truman to read the paper for that occasion.

BEAUTIFUL MIRAMAR—SANTA MONICA

In the Gay Life

MR. and MRS. W. G. NEVIN of Garland avenue gave a delightful dinner party on Monday, entertaining Count and Mrs. Jaro Von Schmidt, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Trueworthy, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Botsford, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson of St Louis, Miss Boynton and Mr. Will Nevin. Upon the dining table were tall cut-glass vases of pink carnations and ferns, and an elaborate decoration of smilax, in frieze and garlands, was used in ornamentation of the room.

Mrs. F. A. Eastman, of West Washington street, asked the members of all the local women's clubs to an informal afternoon on Monday, to meet Mrs. Charles Henrotin, of Chicago, who is so well known as a prominent leader in organizations throughout the country, and who for many years was president of the general federation of women's clubs. Mrs. Eastman was assisted in receiving by the presidents and ex presidents of the Ruskin Art Club, the Friday Morning Club and the Ebell. Tea, punch and other light refreshments were served. The drawing-room, library and main hall were decorated in greens and a wealth of bright roses, while in the dining-room the lovely Cherokee rose was used exclusively.

The Saturday Evening Club gave a dance at the Casa de Rosas last week. About a hundred young married people were present.

The Tuesday Evening Cotillion Club met at Kramer's Hall on Grand avenue this week. A genuine cake walk was part of the entertainment, seventy-five members taking part.

Miss Edith Kirkpatrick of South Grand avenue entertains the Lazy Men's Club and guests this evening.

Mrs. James F. Cosby of Figueroa street gave a lunch party on Thursday, at which the table decorations were white and green, ferns and Cherokee roses forming this always beautiful combination of colors. The guests were: Mesdames Fred Salisbury, J. H. Davisson, H. M. Sale, Horace Chanslor, John Chanslor, H. P. Anderson, William Anderson, F. O. Johnson, and James A. Hope, of Denver.

Mrs. Kate Hutchinson and Mrs. L. A. Smith, of South Hill street, entertained thirty-five ladies, all former residents of Columbus, Ohio, at an informal reception on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter, Miss Carpenter and Miss Benton have issued invitations for an "at home" to be given at the Carpenter residence on Twenty-seventh street Monday, April 5th, from 3 until 6. Miss Clara returned this week from a two years' course of study at Miss Ely's in New York, and was accompanied by and has as her house guest Miss Angelyn Benton, of Louisville, Kentucky.

Mrs. Frederick W. Flint, Jr., of South Burlington avenue, entertains at cards this afternoon.

Miss Edna Bicknell of West Seventh street leaves for the East to-morrow.

THE annual banquet of the Veteran Odd Fellows of Southern California takes place on Wednesday evening next, the 29th inst.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

THE SUNSET CLUB

THE Sunset Club regaled on one of Levy't good dinners last evening amidss cataracts of humor and joy, and after the repast Major Ben C. Truman read the following paper entitled Success and Non-Success:

We are continually hearing of men who have been hurt by success, and we are very fortunate if we do not meet a number of them both in business and in society. Success certainly has a bad effect on the ordinary mind, and not infrequently on minds that hold themselves above the average. Its tendency is to increase selfishness, to repress sympathy, to stimulate egotism, and by such means to render men more disagreeable to their associates and acquaintances than they would be otherwise. But, while success is undoubtedly injurious to most of those who have it without measure, it is far less pernicious in its influence than failure. Success mars; non-success crushes; the one hinders roundness, the other makes angularity; that prevents complete development, this renders it impossible. Where one person has been harmed by success twenty persons have been harmed by its deprivation, and far more seriously than they would or could have been by any amount of success.

The successful are necessarily very few, compared with the unsucessful, in every walk and in every line. The former are shining exceptions everywhere; the latter abound in all places, literally cumbering the earth. Those might be unpleasant to an exasperating degree without specially affecting any community, so small is their number. But these, forming the great bulk of society, need merely be unattractive to produce an incalculable amount of obnoxiousness. Some of us so seldom come into close relations with a positively successful man that we might find him a novelty, if not a relief. But who is there that is not constantly thrown with the unsuccessful, and made more or less unhappy by their contemplation as well as by sympathy with their inadequate fortune? The self-sufficiency of successful persons may offend us at times, but it is generally so much more amusing than offensive that we can afford to laugh at it. But there is no amusement, no cause for laughter, unless it be that of cynicism, in the hordes of unsuccessful people that crowd the globe and make us despondent of human destiny.

What ninety-nine out of a hundred of the world's population want is a little wholesome success; and if they could secure it there would be reason for such wide-spread rejoicing as has never been. But they will not have it, nor can they, for the mass of mankind will alway miss the attainment of any purpose they may have formed, even if it can be supposed that purpose enters into their heedless, headlong life. General incompetency seems to mark the majority of people, whatever their aims or their employment. Their temperament, their habits, their judgment or their character are at fault; nearly every undertaking of theirs miscarries sooner or later and they know not what to attempt next. Then some stronger, more intelligent, really benevolent person counsels them, puts them on their feet, and directs them how and where to go. But in due season they blunder, tumble down and lie moaning and arraigning fortune for their own incapacity until some other kind soul helps them up and sets them in motion, only to fall and fall and fall again. It is this ceaseless failure of the average man which so depresses faith in and hope for the race. If he could be and would be successful, even in the long run, and so in some manner repay the sympathy and effort and time expended in his behoof, how much cheerier and more comfortable this world would be. Who would not be delighted to encounter untold numbers of men who have been spoiled with success?

Non-success for a while, until success has been fairly earned, may be beneficial by arousing due diligence and energy, so that all obstacles may be overcome. But continued non-success, whether the fault be in the man or the circumstance, has a most unhappy effect upon him and his environment. It either crushes his pride, his manhood, his self-esteem, by gradually sapping his character and individuality, or it increases his egotism and opinionativeness to a point that makes him disagreeable. The former consequence is visited upon men lacking in proper force, understanding and self-respect; the latter consequence upon men of purpose, strength and will. Those become pitiable from the hard, bitter experience through which they have passed; these become odious from the exaggerated notion they have formed of themselves and from their determination that everybody else shall accept such notion. Both kinds of men are in every way more objectionable than men who have had uniform success, for they either excite your compassion or antipathy, while the successful are, even at their worst, seldom disturbing.

The vanity, the boastfulness, the arrogance of those who have been remarkably successful is freely and frequently recited. It is questionable, however, if they have or can have more of it than the unsuccessful; and the former have, it must be allowed, some right to self-gratulation, while the latter are wholly without excuse for it. The successful man generally believes, whether warranted or not, that he deserves success—that he has got it by superior mind or management. But nothing can persuade the unsuccessful man that he merits his non-success. He may be remarkably ignorant, unobserving, unapprehensive; he may be absolutely incapable of accomplishing whatever requires judgment or insight. Anyone not positively stupid may see at a glance that failure is his natural allotment—that it is peculiarly his property. But his opinion is exactly the reverse, and would be in the face of a thousand demonstrations of his incapacity. He is convinced that he has been unsuccessful because he ought not to have been. He will attempt to prove this paradox by vaguely mentioning persons who have got on wonderfully though devoid of ability or foresight. He will constantly quote the proverb of "A fool for luck," unconscious of the fact that, if it were strictly true, he would be without cause of complaint. He will try to fortify his obvious weakness by misrepresentations, by aspersions on others, by ceaseless grumbling, by flouts at the world, at life, at fortune, until his hearers, tired to death of his monotony, long to meet a man who has been less spoiled by rousing success.

Failure, be the cause what it may, is ever a marrer of men. It destroys the best that is in them; it clouds their past, embitters their present, dwarfs their future. It renders them discontented, misanthropic, envious and a source of disquietude and melancholy to their associates. They never forgive their fellows for their own non-success, which is an inexhaustible grievance, and those who would like to comfort and sustain them go away usually baffled and wounded. He who has been spoiled by success may readily be sweetened, but he who has been spoiled by non-success has lost wholesomeness forever.

OPERAS AND SINGERS

JEAN DE RESZKE, having collected all the money necessary for the establishment of his proposed new opera house in Paris, has abandoned the idea and proposes to found a conservatoire instead. The new building is to include a model theater, where debutantes are to appear before press critics, opera managers and theatrical agents. Successful pupils will receive diplomas signed by Jean de Reszke, "which," says the modest prospectus of the scheme, "will serve as an artistic passport throughout the lyric world."

It is a strange thing that while operatic artists have frequently married foreign noblemen they have rarely married into the English nobility. The latter seem to prefer actresses rather than vocalists. Mme. Christine Nilsson is Countess de Casa Miranda; Mme. Sontag was Countess Rossi; Mme. Pauline married Baron von Rhaden; Victorie Balf became Duchesse de Frias, and Grisi married Mario, who was marquis of Candia.

Amalie Joachim, wife of the violin virtuoso, died in Berlin recently. Frau Joachim, who was Austrian by birth, devoted herself early to the operatic stage. When chief contralto in the Hanover opera house she first met her future husband, who was first violin in the orchestra. After her marriage she left the stage for some years. She became famous throughout Germany as a singer in oratorios and as interpreter of Schnmann. Frau Joachim was 60 years old.

The Baireuth performance will commence with "Das Rheingold" June 22. The Nibelungen Ring is to be given in its entirety. The second cycle of performances is fixed for August 14 and it will comprise four representations of "Die Meistersinger" and seven of "Parsifal."

"Fedora" in operatic form has been given in Florence, where the press unanimously speaks of it as the musical event of the season. The composer, Sig. Giordano, conducted the first night.

Patti's last wedding cake was a beautiful example of the confectioner's art, the entire ornamentation being modeled in pure white sugar. Round the side were sprays of azaleas, phlox, geraniums and convolvuli, with alternate scrolls of unique design, and encircling the top was a wreath of jasmine, geranium and wheat ears. A magnificent vase containing a bouquet stood on the center and the cake was mounted on a massive silver stand.

According to the terms of the will of the late Antonio Terry all of his estate goes to his daughter by his first wife upon the death of the present Mrs. Terry, who was Sibyl Sanderson. During her life-time she has the use of one-half the income of this principal. There has been no further discussion of Miss Sanderson's return to the stage. The plan has not been discussed since the first days of her widowhood. It is not thought likely by her friends that she will ever sing in public again. It is not absolutely necessary that she should, for one thing, and another thing her health would scarcely allow of it.

Mme. Albani has always been a great favorite with royalty and possesses more royal gifts than any other singer. Her numberless jewels are nearly all mementos of interesting occasions and she owns signed portraits by the score. In 1887 Queen Victoria honored Albani by pinning on her gown a jubilee medal and William I. showed his favor in like manner when he gave to her the medal struck in honor of his 80th birthday. Another of the emperor's gifts is a large vase made in the imperial porcelain factory of Berlin and exquisitely painted. One of her treasures is a wreath of faded silver, which was presented her by the people of Amsterdam when she and Jenny Lind sung for the relief of the sufferers from a flood.

The home established by Giuseppe Verdi for aged and needy singers is completed and ready for inmates. It is built like a palace, more than $200,000 having been spent on it. Verdi's interest in the scheme is so great that he went every day in good weather to inspect the progress of the work. During the spring sixty men and forty women who were formerly singers and are now poor and old will be admitted to the home. Verdi has reserved only one right for himself. He desires to be buried in the chapel of the home by the side of his wife, who is now in a cemetery at Milan.

Mme Adelina Patti says that the first thing she remembers doing was saying her prayers at night, and she adds: "In all the years that have intervened since those days—or rather nights—of my early memories, I have never missed saying my prayers before going to bed. Madrid was my birthplace, and my mother was a well-known singer, Catherine Cheisa, who at 15 years of age married her teacher, M. Barilli. Her second marriage was with my father, Salvatore Patti, a member of one of the first families in Catania, Sicily. It has been erroneously and constantly stated that my father was a professional singer by tradition and environment. As a matter of fact, his connection with the profession of music was quite accidental; the possession of a very beautiful voice drew him, through the persuasion of friends, to the stage, with which, however, no other member of his family had had any association. In this respect his case was much the same as that of Mario."

John Strauss, Jr., newhew of the "waltz king," has successfully produced at Vienna an operetta, "The Cat and the Mouse," the libretto being borrowed from Scribe's comedy, "The Ladies' War."

The engravings on this page represent three of the leading members of the Wakefield-Andrews English Opera Company now singing at the Burbank Theater. This organization is one of the best that has ever visited Los Angeles and is drawing appreciative audiences.

A PICNIC IN THE SNOW

IT is not the most glowing picture that could be suggested to an eastener's mind, but to the Californian it is an alluring novelty and an experience that will linger especially long in the native Californian's mind. The trip up Mount Lowe has been described by many "literary fellows," and the imposing vista of mountain, valley and sea, unfolded at each turn of the ascending railway, has given inspiration to many gifted pens.

Last Sunday was an ideal day for the full enjoyment of the grandeur of the Sierra Madre mountains and the oft repeated and seemingly fairy tale of "from roses to snow" was presented as a pleasing reality to the hundred persons who picked poppies at Altadena and in two hours frolicked in the snow around Alpine Tavern.

Several parties carried their lunches in hampers and joyously climbed among the big boulders mantled with snow, with the billowy clouds at their feet, and their keen appetites were enlivened by rapturous delight of gazing at the incomparable panorama of plain and sea as the fleecy masses of vapor were tumbled about by the fickle winds.

The hours on the mountain top were pleasantly ended by a half-hour siesta before the huge fireplace at the Tavern, and the reveries induced by the enervaing warmth of the room and the crackling and sparking of the pine logs were rudely broken by the unwelcome shout "all aboard" of the railroad official, and we were off again, with baskets filled with snow, for the city and the prosaic grind of everyday existence.

One of the pictures a GRAPHIC Artist found in his camera after a trip to Mount Lowe a week ago. Taken with a Premo Camera. Howland & Co. opp. cathedral.

SOME GOOD AMERICAN STORIES

WHEN "Ben" Wade of Ohio was the presiding officer of the Senate thirty odd years ago, he used occasionally to call some senator to take the chair and relieve himself by walking up and down in the lobby which runs back of the senate chamber. Once while thus walking he was overtaken by a certain carpet-bag senator from one of the Southern States who occupied the very identical chair that Jefferson Davis had used while a member of the Senate. Walking along by the side of Wade, he rubbed his back wearily and said: "Wade, these senate chairs are the most uncomfortable things I ever saw. My back is positively blistered from sitting in mine." Wade looked at him for a moment, and as he turned away, muttered: "Davis left enough brains in that chair to blister the backs of two or three such men as you are."

—

A NUMBER of years ago in a Missouri city, during a hot campaign, a monster Democratic mass meeting was held to ratify certain nominations, and to cap the climax it was proposed to have a grand barbecue the following Friday night, with the usual accompaniment of roasted oxen and liquid refreshments. The proposition met a warm reception, but soon through the shouting from the rear of the hall was heard a voice: "Mr. Spaker! Mr. Spaker!" The chairman recognized the suppliant, when the latter continued: "Mr. Spaker, I wud suggist that the date of that ba-a-rbecuse be changed, for the good and sufficient raison that the boolk of the dimecraatic party don't ate mate on Fridays." We are reminded of this incident by the fact that on Satuday night last seventy-five Hibernians celebrated St. Patrick's Day by a dinner at Bob Eckert's, preferring the 18th to the day before because the latter was a Friday in Lent.

—

SENATOR MASON of Illinois has a reputation for repartee in senatorial debate that has never sustained but one set-back. In the special session of Congress the subject of a tax on wood alcohol was before the Senate and Senator Lindsay of Kentucky was making a learned argument.

"May I ask the Senator from Kentucky a question?" inquired Senator Mason, suddenly bobbing up from his seat.

"Certainly."

"Is wood alcohol a beverage?"

"Nowhere except in Chicago," was the reply of the Kentuckian.

The hilarious laugh that followed drove Senator Mason to cover.

—

An Ohio editor, a comrade of the late Senator Brice, has this to say of an eminent American, who was only one, however, of the many self-made men of that great and glorious country whose Vanderbilts have run their own ferryboats, whose Mackays have delved in their own mines, whose Crockers have worked on their own railroads, whose Medills have set their own type, and whose Hoes have constructed their own printing presses—and they are coming right along all the time: "We are grieved to hear of the death of Hon. Calvin S. Brice. We first knew him when he came to Oxford in 1857. He was about 15 years of age and did not have a large supply of money. He was a stranger among us. We took him in and shared our bed and board with him. He walked from Hamilton to save the stage fare, that being the only conveyance in those days. In less than 35 years the same Calvin S. Brice rode to Oxford in his own private car, able to buy the whole school of students that stuck up their noses at the small, red-headed, plainly dressed boy, who was U. S. Senator from Ohio six years and worth millions of money. His career shows what a boy with plenty of push and high aspirations can do."

—

The late Judge Silas L. Bryan, the father of the late Democratic Presidential candidate, was in the habit of supplying the preachers of all the different churches near his farm with flour, corn, hay and vegetables free of cost. One night, unseen himself, he saw a man emerge from the smoke-house with a side of pork on his shoulder. He recognized the intruder, but said nothing. A week afterward the fellow approached him, saying: "Judge, I understand you had some meat stolen from your smoke-house?" The old judge raised his hand deprecatingly and said: "S-s-h! No one on earth knows anything about that but you and me."

—

ONE day at a political gathering Gov. Henry A. Wise of Virginia was approached by a well dressed individual, who shook hands very warmly. The governor confessed that he could not recall the hand-shaker's name.

"Why, you must remember me, governor," said the man. "I'm from Richmond. I made your shirts." "Why, of course," said the governor, with a politician's tact; "gentlemen, this is my very excellent neighbor, Major Shirts."

—

ON one occasion the late John Stetson went from Boston to New York. At that time the L roads did not run on Sunday. Stetson took a walk with Jack Haverly on this day, and was disgruntled because he could not take a ride on the road. Happening to see the letters "M. E. R. R.," which stood for Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, Haverly asked John what they meant. "Blessed if I know," replied John; "Methodist Episcopal railroad, I guess."

WESTERN GRAPHIC gives best reports of concerts and musicales; 311-313 New High street.

Amusements

LOWERING clouds and the blue flag flying from the staff over the Wilson Block did not hurt the theaters nearly as much as was apprehended by the lords of the box offices this week The Orpheum had better houses than for several weeks past, and the Burbank received more chinky encouragment in their operatic enterprise.

AS against the deprecatory remarks of at least one disher-up of things theatrical in the newspapers I wou d defend the raising of prices now and then at the Los Angeles Theater by pointing to the fact that certain organizations — the Bostonians for instance — are under such tremendous expenses that the raise is justified. And that is without considering the merits of the productions. But I do object to the manager being accredited with "great nerve" in booking an attraction on which all the risk is guaranteed by the patrons of the house. My mathematics force me to conclude that the theater's percentage of the excess over the guarantee is pure velvet.

LOS ANGELES again furnishes vaudeville with talent in the persons of Lillian Arnold and Miss Jewell, who will open at the San Francisco Orpheum. These two young women will do song and dance and begin their stage carecr with complete wardrobes and well-filled purses. Their friends will see them at the local house in a few weeks.

ANIMAL training has certainly become a a wonderful science. Clown Nivens at the Orpheum is the latest to claim honors as achieving success in this line, and his baboon and monkey do a short but most excellent acrobatic turn. The larger part of the new comers this week are acrobats, the well-known Eddy family and the three Fortuni brothers also being on the bill. The latter make a good deal of fun with their knock about foolery, which is perhaps more acceptable than a purely acrobatic act.

Miss Clara Lardinois is a good vocalist, which means a good deal. She is Frenchy in the extreme and sings her highly-colored waltz songs in a way that earns hearty applause.

Jack Symonds isn't so bad as a joker, and he can come the closest to a freeze out and then recover of any man I have ever seen.

The tiresome flatness of the Hulines is agreeably counteracted by Clara Tanner and Louis Massen in a repetition of their sketch of last week.

IT has been quite a season for revivals in the theatrical line. A few months since we had Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys" (though the grave mould was hardly shaken from it), a little later the James-Kidder-Warde company delighted the theater-going public with "A School for Scandal," and this week the Burbank has filled at every performance of the old favorite comic opera, "Pinafore." I am more and more struck with the happy family air of the Wakefield company. When they are not harmoniously at work in rehearsal or at a performance they may be seen in pairs, trios and crowds, enjoying together their leisure time. It is a tenet of the organization that the members must be ladies and gentlemen in every sense of the word. As a result several of the chorus girls are from wealthy and honorable families, who have taken this way of gaining an experience in their chosen art.

Of the new principals Miss Minnie Huff as Buttercup was splendid. She was hearty and frolicsome without any undue roughness. Mr. Herbert Sinclair made the most of the difficult part of Dick Deadeye. The rest of the company did as conscientious work as during last week, the settings were first-class and an all-round good rendition of the opera was given.

Comic opera and vaudeville must be strong attractions in Los Angeles for very sparse houses greeted the appearance of this sterling attraction at the Los Angeles.

Burbank—Mascagni's celebrated work "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Gilbert and Sullivan's sparkling comic operetta "Trial by Jury" form an attractive double bill in which the Wakefield-Andrews Opera Company will appear at the Burbank Theatre, commencing Sunday evening.

This excellent organization has already established a splendid reputation for artistic work and the constant increase in the size of the audiences at the Burbank shows that the public appreciates the efforts of the management to give high class opera at popular prices.

LILLIAN ARNOLD AND MISS JEWELL

LA TOSCA is a book of human passions. Women have absorbed its pages in admiration of the brilliant heroine and with hatred for the wicked Baron Scarpia. Men have read and re-read it much for the same reasons. We have seen the magnificent nature of La Tosca breathed into life by Davenport, intensified by Bernhardt, and now we are proud to recognize in a young countrywoman, Miss Blanche Walsh, at least the equal of either. American enthusiasm may slightly prejudice even the cold blooded critics who have accorded Miss Walsh superlative praise; but it is an honest prejudice, if at all.

Melbourne McDowell is an artist who believes that for the artist there is no end to art, and he is rewarded by the satisfaction of his improvement in several qualities.

Orpheum—A splendid sequence of star vaudeville acts is to be included in the Orpheum's new bill for next week.

The Marco Twins, the one six feet tall, the other three, wonderfully amusing grotesque; J. W. Winton, an Australian ventriloquist, making his first appearance in this country; the Troubadour Trio, singers from Paris; the Pantzer Trio, contortionists, two girls and a boy; and Tom and Lilly English, musical comedians, are new acts.

Mlle. Clara Lardinois, the brilliant French chanteuse lyric; the Three Fortunis, acrobatic clowns, will be held over.

THE annual publication of the "Historical Society of Southern California" and "Pioneer Register" for 1898 has just been issued by George Rice & Sons, and reflects great credit on J. M. Guinn, its editor, who is secretary of the society. It is one of the most interesting of all like publications, and has many papers that would grace any magazine in the land.

Authors At Play

HALL CAINE says he is laying up for himself a stupid old age as he plays no games, cards, chess, or does anything beyond walking and riding.

Conan Doyle is an all-around sportsman. He is a good heavy weight boxer and football player. Cricket is his hobby, as it is of J. M. Barrie.

Sir Walter Besant, says no man has fewer amusements than himself. He is too short sighted for billiards or tennis and has even dropped the occasional game of whist.

Sarah Grand confesses she never cared for anything active. She would rather see things done than do them herself. She is fond of watching football and tennis and bicycles a little.

Grant Allen amuses himself sculling and wheeling. Rider Haggard enjoys himself farming and his garden is an endless source of amusement to him.

Jerome K. Jerome spends as much time in a boat as he can spare and also likes a game of billiards. Like W. L. Alden he likes cats, though he never got so far as to describe himself, as did Mr. Alden, as "an honorary cat."

Barry Pain, the humorist, grows flowers and is famous for his double snowdrops. Henry Norman farms and fusses with a camera; and his wife, Menie Muriel Dowie, spins.

Miss Marie Corelli's favorite amusement is music; Mr. Marion Crawford is a great yachtsman; Mr. Crockett cycles and golfs; Mr. I. Zangwill rides on horseback; Mr. George Glissing's favorite recreation is natural history; Mr. Bret Harte's one amusement is golfing; Mr. W. D. Howells likes theaters and long walks; Mr. Rudyard Kipling fishes and cycles; Mr. Andrew Lang golfs, plays cricket and fishes, and Mr. Richard Le Gallienne cycles in a very attractive get-up.

Flings at Women

What do divorced women do with their wedding rings?

A woman as a circus clown is worse than a woman in politics.

Women claim to see beauty in some women that no man ever discovers.

Every once in a while a girl says in the presence of the young men that all the desirable men are already married, and though the young men don't say much they recall that all the best cooks in the world are married.

Things Unpleasant To Men

DISAGREEABLE elevator attendants.

Moldy or smoky ceilings in barber shops.

Being expected to give daily itineraries of their most trivial doings to most exacting wives.

Neckties that slip up behind.

Linen that has been "blistered" by careless laundrymen.

The woman who persists in taking up seating room with her bundles in a crowded car.

The shopper who never says "Thank you" for a proffered seat.

Waiters who hang around for tips, or always spy a lonely crumb that needs brushing off, when they have brought the dinner check.

Loose bricks the day after a rain.

The fellow who is always waiting to work off a pet "funny story."

CHINA is now waiting and wondering where and by whom she will be hit next.

MME. CLARA LARDINOIS

Orpheum MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, March 27.

Marco Twins Famous Comique Eccentriques
J. W. Winton The Renowned European Ventriloquist
Pantzer Trio A Gorgeous Spectacular Entertainment
Troubadour Trio The far-famed Singing Comedians
Tom English Comedian and Instrumentalist and
Lillie English Instrumentalist and Whistling Soloist
Jack Symonds Monologist
The Three Fortuni Brothers Great Comedy Act
Clara Lardinois Chanteuse Lyric Opera Comique, Paris

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
Commencing
SUNDAY, MARCH 26
Wednesday and Saturday Matinee
GRAND DOUBLE BILL
Pietro Mascagni's famous opera
CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA
First time at Popular Prices
and Gilbert and Sullivan's Sparkling Operatic Comedy
TRIAL BY JURY
A great double cast of principals

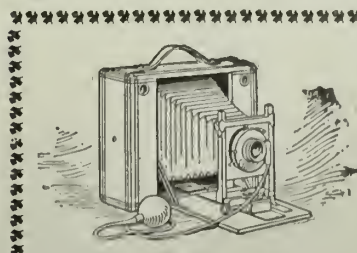
Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr.
HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.



Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

Table Pleasures

THOUGH we express surprise at the gormandizing powers of our forefathers, our own elaborate public dinners are little less di-graceful than they were 400 years ago, says Chambers Journal of London. An eminent physican describing our present-day dinners, said:

"We begin with soup and perhaps a glass of cold punch, to be followed by a piece of turbot or a slice of salmon, with lobster sauce, and while the venison is getting ready we toy with a piece of sweetbread and mellow it with a bumper of Madeira.

"No sooner is the mutton or venison disposed of, with its never-ending accompaniments of jelly and vegetables, than we set the whole of it in a ferment with champagne and drown it with hock and sauterne. These are quickly followed by the wing and breast of a partridge or a bit of pheasant or wild duck and when the stomach is all on fire with excitement we cool it for an instant with a piece of iced pudding and then immediately lash it into a fever with undiluted alcohol in the form of cognac or a strong liquor after which there comes a spoonful or so of jelly as an emollient, a morsel of ripe Stilton as a digestant, a piquant salad to whet the appetite for wine and a glass of old port to persuade the stomach, if it can, into quietness.

"All these are more leisurely succeeded by dessert, with its baked meats, its fruits and its strong drinks, to be afterwards muddled with coffee and complicated into a rare mixture with tea, floating with richest of cream."

If there are many whose daily diet is too varied, too luxurious, there are also many who, through unkind and unpropituous circumstances, are scarcely able to supply the wherewithal to satisfy the legitimate wants of nature. There are not a few who think themselves lucky if at the dinner hour they are able to allay the cruel pangs of hunger with a philosophic pipe.

I HAVE other than my French friend and neighbor whose ways of cooking and living are not to be scorned.

There, for instance, is my pleasant American acquaintance—Mrs. Cheerful. My French friend may go on as he pleases about the way he lives at home, but he can't find anywhere a cleaner, neater home than the Cheerful residence is these days with its fresh ceilings and walls, its clean carpets, its polished glass and the happy company of parents and children that enjoy life there.

Perhaps they don't have very much elaborate cooking, but their breakfast steak is broiled on a clean gridiron; their morning coffee comes from a boiler that is never neglected for twenty four hours, and bread, biscuit, waffles or cakes—whatever they have of that kind is fit for a Queen's table. I tell you the Cheerfuls are pleasant livers. They have Santa Monica cress nearly every morning. Old man Cheerful says, "Give me a nice chop, or piece of sirloin, broiled, a bit of cress, some good coffee and French bread, and Compton or Westminster butter, and I can stand it month in and month out; and with a sandwich and a glass of beer, or a couple of oranges or bananas, at noon, I am good until six." The Cheerful family is not a large family though.

THERE is a story told of the late Judge Strong's boyhood which shows that from the beginning his mind had a legal bent. Young Strong, it seems, purloined a piece of cake from the table spread for some festival occasion. No one discovered it until the family and guests were seated at the table, and then nothing was said. When everyone was gone and the father was alone with the youthful epicure, he said to him: "Don't you know, my son, that in taking that cake you broke one of God's commandments?" "Question 82," responded the boy, who had the catechism at his tongue's end: "'Is any man able perfectly to keep the commandments of God?' Answer 82: 'No mere man since the fall is able in this life perfectly to keep the commandments of God, but doth daily break them in thought, word and deed.'" It is not recorded what the reverend father said, but it must be admitted that the boy was no slouch.

SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1899

BREAKFAST
Sliced Oranges
Pork chops and Baked Potatoes
English Muffins and Coffee

DINNER
Little Neck Santa Monica Clams
Mock Turtle Soup
Roast Beef and Mashed Potatoes
Cauliflower, au gratin
Lettuce Salad French Dressing
Tipsy Pudding
Coffee Crackers Cheese

SUPPER
Stewed fresh Lobster with Cream
Celery Salad
American Cheese Sandwiches
Coffee and Beer

A LENTEN AFTERNOON
(Menu to be served at an at-home)
Chocolate
Minced Lobster Sandwiches
Assorted Candies Ices
Mixed French Candies
Fruit

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, MARCH 25

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	5c	Grapes, lb	20c
Apples, cooking, lb	4@5c	Strawberries, box	15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Pears lb	7½c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Pineapples, each	35@50c
Tangerines	10@20	Cocoanuts, each	10c
Guavas, box	5c	Grape fruit, each	5c
Limes, doz	10c	Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Almonds, lbs	15@25
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Pecans, lb	15c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Mixed nuts, lb	15c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	4c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	4c	Onions, lb	2½c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Egg Plant, lb	5c	Beets, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	50c
Green Peppers lb	5c	Celery, bunch	7½c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	15c
Okra lb	20c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Peas, lb	10c	Mint, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c		

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@20c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	10c	Corned Beef	6@8c
Bologna	10c	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	10c	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	10c	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	20c	Lard	10c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Doves, doz	$1.00	Halibut, lb	7@8c
Geese, lb	20c	Yellowtail, lb	7@8c
Squab, pr	35c	Salmon, lb	20c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Lobsters, lb	7½c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	15@20c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	75c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	15c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	15c	Sierra	5c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

POPULAR PRICES

Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.

DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.

Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And
Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS
Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.
It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

White House Clocks

THERE are clocks innumerable—historical and commonplace—in the home of the President of the United States. But one of the old clocks is of American make. It was bought by James Monroe, and has always remained in the green room. It keeps just as good time as its foriegn contemporaries, though in the early days America did not shine as a successful clock-making country.

The clock in the blue parlor was once owned by Napoleon Buonaparte, who gave it to Lafayette, who in turn bestowed it upon Washington. It has a frame of alabaster and a gilt bronze and is wound but once a month. It keeps time to-day as accurately as when it was new.

The Lincoln clock is in the red room and is of ebony and gold. It strikes the halves and quarters, as well as the hours.

In the room now occupied by Mrs. McKinley is a clock which has been ticking away for thirty years. The clock, with which the public is most familiar, is on the stairs leading to the president's office and many a weary anxious waiter has watched its hands creep relentlessly across the face. It is modern and commonplace. The private secretary has a clock with a cathedral gong, which is a good timekeeper.

Reflections of a Bachelor

(NEW YORK PRESS.)

A NEW woman is an old girl that can't hide it.

It is a wise son who doesn't know his own mother-in law.

It is only the good at heart who really envy little children their innocence.

Some women seem to think they ought to be loved, whether they do any of it themselves or not.

If there had been two Adams in the garden of Eden it is probable that Eve would have been hesitating yet.

When the average man is getting married he gets 'most as nervous as he does when he watches for the bulletins of a prize fight.

The Ten Longest Words

BELOW are the ten longest words in the English language at the present writing:

Subconstitutionalist.
Incomprehensibility.
Philoprogenitiveness
Honorificibilitudinity.
Anthropophagenarian.
Disproportionableness.
Velocipedestrianistical.
Proantitransubstantiationist.
Transubstantiationableness.
Doctoribusalbertusthompsonibus.

THE last instance of boiling a human being to death took place in Persia in 1860. The offender, who was guilty of stealing state revenues, was put in a large caldron of cold water, which was slowly heated to the boiling point. His bones were distributed, as a warning, among the provincial tax-collectors.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1.00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-Class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 340½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN.....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP..... 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE.....Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels
TOWNSEND BROS.
Tel. Main 347 321-324 Potomac Block
Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Haskin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper.. **WOOD**
Also **COAL** Delivered
Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload
W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Music and Art

MELBA AND HER GREAT OPERA COMPANY

On Monday and Tuesday evenings next we are to have Melba's great opera company at the Los Angeles Theater—the first night, Monday, March 27, Gounod's immortal work, "Faust" (in French), with Mme. Melba, Van Cauteren, Olitzka, M. M. Bonnard (or Ceppi), Bensaude, Boudouresque, Viviani, in the cast. "Faust" is the inspiration which gave Gounod the fame of genius, and the ideal interpreter of its loveliest character is Melba. The wonderful Australian is supreme in the role of Marguerite, and in voice and action so faultlessly blends the purpose of the composer and the intention of the story, that Goethe's unfortunate heroine lives in the opera when she assumes the character of the fair Gretchen. It is one of the chiefest of her great roles, and the music is a fitting melodic companion to a story that will live as long as love itself. On the succeeding evening, Tuesday, March 28, Bizet's brilliant opera, "Carmen" (in French), with Mlle. De Lussan, Mattfeld, Van Cauteren, M. M. Pandolfini (or Ceppi), Bensaude, De Vries, Stehmann, and Mme. Gadski or Chalia. Time has emphatically justified the assertion that "Carmen" is a work of superb musical genius. As the seasons advance, the opera of Bizet rises higher and higher in the temple of art. It represents absolutely and entirely a school all its own. There is unquestionably a deep human interest in the wayward heroine of Prosper Merrimee and her pitiful death. Among all the characters of romantic opera there is none which more strikingly portrays the misfortunes of misguided affection than does that of Don Jose, while the character of Escamillo is the most skillful illustration of a personality which exemplifies the Spanish idea of hero worship. It is in Carmen that Mlle. De Lussan has elected to make her appearance here. She is one of the greatest living interpreters of the role, and in London and Paris is regarded as the Carmen nearest the ideal gypsy, about whom Bizet has woven such exquisite music.

The Tuesday Morning Musical Club met as usual this week at the residence of Professor and Mrs. W. G. Cogswell, on Flower street, the subject taken up being the life and compositions of Mendelssohn. The program given was, Duet, "I Would That My Love," Mrs. A. C. Smithers and Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "The First Violet," Mrs. T. Howe; "Le Parlate d'Amor" (Gounod), Mrs. Maurice Hellman; "Birds of Passage," Miss Frida Hellman and Mrs. Cogswell; "A Bunch of Violets" (Gus d'Hardelot), Miss Ethel Brooks; "Girls of Seville" (Denza), Miss Evelyn Hamburger; quartet, two pianos, "Hochzeitmusik" (Jensen,) Miss Eleanor Strohm, Birdie Hill, Suzanne Cogswell and Sarah Cogswell; "Infelice" (Mendelssohn), Miss Sarah Louise Cogswell; description of Fingal's Cave, Miss Frida Hellman; quartet for two pianos, "Fingal's Cave" (Mendelssohn), Mrs. Cogswell, Misses Evelyn Hamburger, Cogswell and Sarah Cogswell.

The Gounod Club met on Tuesday evening at the residence of Professor and Mrs. W. G. Cogswell, on Flower street. The study was John Philip Sousa, Miss Suzanne Cogswell reading a short sketch of him and his achievements in the musical world. The following numbers were given: "A Fresh'ning Breeze" (Randegger), Mr. H. L. Pierce; reverie for Violin (Sousa), Miss Cogswell; recitation from King Henry IV, Mr. Arthur Neale; "Sweet Miss Industry" (Sousa), Misses Cogswell and Sarah Cogswell; vocal solo, selected, Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "Sail, Ho!" (Cooke), Mrs. H. L. Pierce; piano solo, selected: baritone solo from "El Capitan" (Sousa), Prof. Cogswell; chorus work by the club. Melba and the leading prima donnas of the day, will be the subject of discussion at the next meeting.

The next concert of the Symphony Orchestra will take place at the Los Angeles Theater on Tuesday afternoon, April 4. This is a postponement from next Tuesday on account of the stage being in the possession of the Melba opera company.

The Terminal Island people have recently inaugurated a very pleasing program of music for the guests at Terminal Tavern, on Thursdays, having secured Prof. Bach's orchestra for the occasion. The professor is reputed to be one of the finest performers on the piano in Southern California, while his daughter, who leads the orchestra, is said to have no lady equal as a performer on the violin. She is quite young and talented, and has already proved herself very attractive to the devotees of Terminal Island. Miss Bach has but recently returned from the New York Conservatory of Music and her services are being eagerly sought by the "400" class. She is but sixteen years of age and a wonderful musician.

Samuel Keyser, for a long time director of the Chicago Conservatory of Music, has been appointed by U. S. Commissioner Peck superintendent of the division of musical instruments in the department of liberal arts in the Paris Exposition of 1900.

Herr Oscar Werner made his initial bow before a goodly number of those particularly fond of violin playing last evening at Fitzgerald hall, and surprised his critical audience bysome superb renditions.

Mr. W. F. Skeele gave an organ concert at the First Congregational Church on Tuesday evening, and exhibited his perfect mastery of the sublime instrument in the rendition of a number of pieces expressive of technique and method.

Last evening at the Central M. E. Church an aggregation of musical talent held forth for a benefit, and executed many fine selections, to the perfect satisfaction of the multitude present.

The Treble Clef Club gave a reception and musicale on Thursday evening at the rooms of the Ebell. The decorations were of palms and growing plants with roses and carnations. Some two hundred guests were present and the occasion was one of much enjoyment and pleasure. During the evening Edwin Haynes Clark played two violin numbers "The Swan," (Saint-Saens); "Serenade," (Pierne) and the Club choruses were "Holy Christmas Night," by Henry Smart, "Spanish Gypsy," by Laffen; "The Dawn," by Bruch; and "The Goldsmith's Apprentice," by Kizuzl.

A permanent Art Gallery for the exhibition of works of art will be opened May 1st in the new Blanchard Music and Art building 233 South Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Only paintings of merit will be accepted and an endeavor will be made to have an exhibition of high order where artists can show their works and have them on sale. A curator will be in constant attendance while the gallery is open to give such information as is desired. The exhibit will consist only of original works in oil, water colors and sculpture. The gallery will be open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 p.m.

Paul de Longpre, late Parisian and now American citizen, with his wife and two daughters, has come to live with us in Los Angeles and immortalize the flora of Southern California. He arrived on Monday and went immediately to the Westminster, but has taken up his temporary residence at the Melrose to await the arrival of his vast collection of paintings, articles de virtu, and antique furniture, with which he expects to adorn a home in this city. Establishing himself here, he will at once make a study of all our local flowers, and our buds and blossoms, the pride of plain and hillside and garden, will be made to bloom eternal in the delicate brushwork of this Roi des Fleurs.

The art lectures given at Music Hall each Saturday at 2.30, under the auspices of the Ruskin Club, become more absorbing and interesting every week. To-day Professor Stevenson will tell us of Picturesque and Historic France, illustrating his little talk with splendid views of all that is and has been notable in architecture and art in that country, from Brittany to the Mediterranean, and covering the periods of the Normans, the Valois, the Bourbons, the Bonapartes and the new republic. All the pictures embraced in this series of lectures are as beautiful as were ever thrown upon a screen. Rev. Bliss on last

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COLLEGE OF MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
Both Class and Private Lessons. Full course leading to graduation in all departments of musical Instruction. Experienced Teachers Standard High. Tuition Low.
W. F. SKEELE, Dean (Late of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio)
841 West 37th St. Los Angeles

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE
1st Tenor, J. P. Dupuy
2d Tenor, L. Zinnamon
1st Bass, Fred Ney
2d Bass, Frank Wallace
Concert, Drawing-room and Funeral Engagements accepted.
For terms, etc., address
J. P. DUPUY, 1056 S. Georgia Bell St., or Care Southern California Music Co.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
Teacher of Ethics in Music and Color
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315 West Third st.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
Hotel Windham, 109½ S. Broadway

MISS JENNIE WINSTON
TEACHER OF SINGING
Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted.
Studio, Room 68, Bryson Block

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
Studio, 315½ West Third St.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
Studio, 230½ South Spring St

Saturday showed Oriental scenes, giving exterior and interior glimpses of Santa Sofia, Constantinople; St. Theodore, Athens; St. Vitale, Ravenna; St. Mark, Venice; St. Basil, Moscow; Great Mosque, Delhi; Mosque of Cordova; the fountain at Constantinople, and many other imposing examples of the Byzantine, Moorish and Oriental Schools, with all their delicate traceries and flashes of irridescent color.

THE HONORABLE STEPHEN M. WHITE was the recipient of a complimentary dinner on Wednesday night, served in Santa Monica in Eckert's best style. The party was made up of such fine old timers as Tom Rowan, Johnnie Gaffey, Fred Harkness, Will Dunn, J. A. Fairchild, J. M. Crawley, J. G. Estudillo, G. A. Dobinson, Charlie McFarland, Dr. Ainsworth and Dr. Bryant, who took the journey by electric special. The occasion was one of unusual felicitation, much wit and wisdom being neatly sandwiched between courses. There were many jeu d'esprit and the company returned to town in a nepenthic frame of mind. The pavillion parrot, who is quite a drole de corps himself, has learned numerous ritornellos to add to his summer repertoire all owing to the visit of this jubilant and cachinnatory party. "Our Steve" was the honored guest at the annual dinner of the University Club on Thursday evening and was at his best among a younger and more timid assemblage than the gay old timers of the class of away back alluded to above, who found that a statesman of Mr. White's order is as full of sunshine and bonhommie among the coming men as he is senatorially dignified and effective among the intellectual giants of the upper house of Congress.

DR. WILLIAM RAINEY HARPER, President of the University of Chicago, delivered an address at the Simpson Auditorium on Saturday evening, speaking on the aims and lines of true education, theology, specialism and university extension work. The speaker was introduced by President Edwards of Throop and Dr. Norman Bridge of Pasadena. The lecture was full of interest, many new ideas and trains of thought being presented to the audience on the elevation, development and higher principles of education.

THE Los Angeles Athletic Club will give the first of a series of high-class entertainments Monday, April 3rd, at the Los Angeles Theater, presenting the travesty "U. S. S. Baltimore," with a chorus of forty voices. The opera will be under careful direction, augmented orchestra, and seven carloads of new scenery painted expressly for this occasion. The Athletic Club always gives full measure for the money, and this performance will not be an exception.

DR. DAVID STARR JORDAN, President of Stanford University, will deliver a lecture at the Unity church next Monday evening, the 27th.

COLONEL C. BENTZONI, U. S. A. retired, who it will be remembered spent several winters in Los Angeles, accompanied by his niece, Countesse von Schlotterbeck, is at present in Wiessbaden, Germany.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in aad for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown an i M. I. C. Inman, defendants. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, iu the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaiut filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Alleu's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declariug and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said p alutiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keency Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, Johu Doe, Richard Doe aud Mary Green, defendaots.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A.D. 1899, in the above entitled action, whereiu Johnson & Keency Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et ais, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy-three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDEN, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION
PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR
From 15 cts to 50 cts
F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
Ladies private entrance on Wall street
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Modern Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

Gardening in California
W. S. LYON
A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California
Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy
OF NEWS DEALERS OR
50 Cents Postpaid
BY THE PUBLISHERS
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

HAPPY those that realize the good of the rain. Happier those that realize Walter's bargain. Border free with 7½c and 10c wallpaper.
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

CHURCH BOXING CLASS.

Fistic Art to Be Taught In a Jersey City Church Institute.

A boxing class has been started in connection with the Institute of St. John's Episcopal church, Jersey City, of which the Rev. Dr. E. L. Stoddard is the rector. It is announced in St. John's Bulletin to meet every Friday night. Ten cents will be charged for each lesson.

The class will be instructed by John L. Kirk of New York. Mr. Kirk is a skilled boxer and a brother-in-law of the Rev. E. S. Forbes, vicar of the parish, under whose personal direction the institute has been placed. Mr. Forbes believes in young men learning how to use their fists, even though the occasion may never arise when they will be obliged to put their knowledge into practice. He does not believe that taking boxing lessons will inspire a love for prize fighting. He will permit no public exhibitions by members of the class.

The Rev. E. L. Stoddard has decided views on the boxing question. "It is not worse than dancing," he said to a reporter, "and I see no reason why the young men in the church should not have an opportunity to learn how to use their fists. When I was a young man, I boxed and fenced and used the broadsword. We have had boxing gloves in the gymnasium ever since it was started ten years ago, and the boys have always boxed, but they have never before had an opportunity to learn to box properly under an experienced teacher. I believe that it makes a fellow more manly to feel that he can use his fists if he is forced to it."—New York Sun.

REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES BERESFORD.

Rear Admiral Charles Beresford, of "the queen's navee," en route from China to England, took in several of the big cities and show places of the United States. Lord Beresford advocates the settlement of the Chinese question by the formation of a league composed of the United States, Great Britain, Germany and Japan.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

YOU have seen advertisments extolling the merits (that didn't exist) talking of advantages (that were only in the imagination.) We say here, without fear of successful contradiction, that no person or any house will sell you a beter Shoe for

$2.50

than our PEERLESS shoe.

It comes in Black or Tan, high or low cut, cloth or kid top, and in the latest style toe.

We are also agents for the Jenness Miller Hygenic Shoe.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway — 231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels.....50 per cent. On Framed Pictures.....25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order.....20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. — Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 13.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 1, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Alice Beach McComas.

A Gifted Young Los Angeles Pianiste

Eng. by Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Towsnwomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The **National Cloak Company**

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

HIGH ART TAILORS

All Wool Suits **$10, $15, and $20.**

325 SOUTH BROADWAY

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... **Employment Agents**

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Have You had Your **Spring Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S

$15.00 Business Suits

108 West 2nd st.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 13.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 1, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

FINE ARTS EDITION

THE Music and Art edition of WESTERN GRAPHIC, upon which much time and money have already been expended, will appear next Saturday, April 8th. It will be a pictorial 32-page edition and those who desire to be represented and who have arranged to be should see that copy and photographs for engravings are in this office not later than Monday next, the 3rd, after which it will be impossible to make room for more matter. We shall be greatly obliged if those interested will bear the above in mind, that none may be disappointed. Address

MUSIC AND ART EDITOR,
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

LAST WEEK (March 27, 1894) five years ago General J. S. Coxey and his "Army of the Commonweal" began the tramp from Massillon, Ohio, to Washington, D. C., the whole nation looking on with quite a deal of uneasiness. This army tramped along railroad tracks, captured trains and rode upon them without paying and floated down canals in much the same way. But the movement rose to the dignity of a national episode, a sign of the times, and occupied the public mind in a serious manner, when seriousness at last gave way to levity, and then the thing fizzled out—disappeared like a cloud blown by. But it is useful to remember this Coxey episode, for by contrast it furnished a striking illustration of the improvement of the times throughout the country during the past two years, more or less. Factories and furnaces and mills that had been owl and bat infected have resumed operations and most of them are running over time. The whole country is at work and the clearing house institutions are away ahead of any dreams of expectations. The tramping soldiers and their aiders and abettors that are alive have mostly been absorbed back into the body of the industrious. The idleness and distress which made the Coxey movement have already passed away. Whatever unrest their is is less effervescent than it was even two years ago. It is a noteworthy fact that from the day that Mr. McKinley became President the climax of unrest and distress went off, dissolving like a mirage, since when the wave of popular agitation and distrust has steadily receded and been lost in the greater and more magnificent wave of prosperity and joy.

A CONTEMPORARY employs a reporter who has been watching the antics of the clouds during the past week and has so completely knocked Camille Flammarion into a cocked hat that the French savant will never again be heard from. Great Scott! Hear him: "As midnight creeps upon the world old earth flings a sable shadow over the face of the silvery queen of night." Is there anything the matter with that? Observe the divine afflatus in those twenty words and one article; and the easy, graceful gallop of the lines. Where is the classical Tom Garrett, who is noted for the manner in which he can get off his delicate metaphor into a subject proverbial for its dryness? Note the mean old Sacramento trick earth plays on the silvery queen of night. Again: "As midnight creeps—" not runs nor scorches, mind you, but just down on its knees, like a Pasadena babe beseeching its papa to keep away from the Los Angeles saloon. When midnight makes one more pusillanimous creep upon the world this little old earth may grab a handfull of sable shadows and swat the silvery queen of night on the tip end of its nose—who knows?

EDWARD W. BOK, who is editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, publishes occasionally what he terms "heart-to-heart chats with girls," in which he attempts, sometimes, to give said females advice regarding what kinds of dresses they should wear, how much time they should give over to exercise, what kind of pearl powder they should use, etc. He was in his happiest mood last month, and between his crochet stitches he has something to say regarding the lives of girls in Baltimore and Philadelphia. While this chap Bok has never been a girl, to our knowledge, and perhaps never wished to be, could it be possible for him to become one, it is probable he would prefer to be either a stately maid of Baltimore or the old-fashioned girl of Philadelphia. We can just imagine this editor of the Ladies' Home Journal as a majestic female of the Quaker City along in the 40s, who glance at you between two corkscrew curls from their virtuous hiding place in the family album. Ah, Edward Bok is a great man, and he is kind and full of advice about how often girls may play golf and much more good advice between his stitches. We can't help thinking what a superior wet nurse he would make, or a sort of Sardanapulus on the half shell.

A RECENT publication gives, as the result of a careful investigation, the statement that nearly every reigning house in Europe has strains of Jewish blood in the veins of its members. The declaration is made that "almost every one of the new reigning families is descended from Alberta, queen of Sicily, who was a daughter of the old Hebrew banker, Perleoni, who was the first of his race to be admitted to the ranks of European aristocracy." Besides the descendants of Alberta, it is known that the grandfather of Ferdinand of Portugal, the grandfather of the present king, was Kohary, a Hungarian Jew, whose daughter married Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is also of Jewish descent, being also a grandson of Kohary's daughter. Another of her grandsons, Philip of Saxe-Coburg, married the eldest daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, while a third married a daughter of Dom Pedro, late emperor of Brazil. With the intermarriages of scions of the royal houses of Europe it is easy to understand how the Jewish blood might be incorporated with the gentile in the veins of reigning families, and that this is true is verified by the genealogies of such houses. This fact should have its influence in softening the foolish and inhuman anti-Semite spirit that is prevalent in many countries of Europe, and in few of them is it more pronounced than in some the rulers of which have Hebrew blood in their veins.

GOVERNOR GAGE has returned to Los Angeles after three months' propinquity to an aggregation of alleged legislators whose active imbecility may be compared to the impotent resistance of an inverted tortoise or other testudinate reptile. He has signed all the bills that have commended themselves to his judgment and patriotism, or that seemed to have originated properly and been passed without strain of lobby or sectional significance, and he has vetoed many nefarious and unnecessary ones and "pocketed" many more that had they received his signature would have mulcted the State away up in the millions and betrayed an unwisdom or indifference that does not happen to percolate the percipience of Mr. Gage's executive mind. We have no knowledge of what is generally said of our Governor in the upper part of the State except that the press is generally satisfied with him; but he temporarily emerges from a scene of phenomenal turmoil for a brief rest amidst the heartfelt approbation of the entire people of Southern California, who have always known him to be, of all other things—like his old friend "Steve White"—loyal, patriotic and dead on the square.

SEVERAL well known English writers have been discussing the subject, "Are Women More Constant Than Men?" Mr. Eden Phillpotts remarks that tradition wisely yields the palm in this respect to the woman and history teems with notable instances of her devotion unto death. Constancy has been a fruitful theme with poets and story tellers through all time since art awakened; and, very naturally, a heroine, rather than a hero, has attracted the artist of song and story as being the more interesting and the more true to nature. The modern wave of so-called progress sweeping over the sea—that wave on whose crest sits the new woman and those who think as she does—may for a time shadow woman's ideals and dance a jack-o'-lantern of selfishness before her eyes. But this phase will pass and constancy, the master jewel in woman's crown, will beam forth again after the fitful fever of egotism and self advertisement is forgotten.

The former Mrs. James J. Corbett—Ha ha! Ha ha!

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

IT was half-past eleven, and Hill Beechey had not yet retired. It had been his custom to retire at 9 o'clock for years, this night having been the only exception since his residence at Lewiston. His clerk was preparing the way-bill, when three loud knocks fell melo-dramatically upon the front door.

"Come in at the end door," shouted Beechey, fairly rousing Judge Berry, who was sleeping soundly in a chair in front of the hearth. A tall, well-built man obeyed the summons, and went directly to the clerk's desk.

"When does the stage go to Walla Walla?" he inquired, in a low tone.

Mr. Hardin, the clerk, replied, "In half an hour."

"We'll get in at the postoffice"

"Give me four tickets!" demanded the stranger, in a loud tone of voice.

"What names?" inquired Hardin, as he opened the way-bill.

"Jar-on Smith!" replied the stranger, with slight hesitation; and then, quickly, "John Smith."

"The other gentlemen, sir; what are their names?"

"Bill Smith, my brother," he said, in sharper and rougher tones than before; "and Harry Jones and his brother Tom—how much is it?"

"Four of you?—sixty dollars, sir."

The stranger flung three twenty-dollar gold pieces down upon the counter, and said: "We'll get in at the postoffice." And Lowry took his departure without saying another word.

"I'll bet a hundred dollars the stage will be robbed before it gets ten miles out of town," remarked the clerk.

"If you'll lend me a hundred I'll bet the same way," laughingly responded Judge Berry. "But," he continued, addressing himself to Beechey, "did you ever see the fellow before? He was so completely disguised with his hat over his eyes, and his scarf around his face, that I could not distinguish a feature. I noticed one thing, though, that he acted like somebody who knew the place—he is no stranger in Lewiston."

Beechey was lost in thought. The absence of his friend Magruder—and his dream—flashed through his mind. Then he remembered that Mrs. Magruder had received a letter the day before, stating that her husband would not leave Bannock City for *twelve days*. "But he muttered, through his teeth: "A robbery at least—there are too many members of the Smith and Jones families."

"There's something wrong, sure, Mr. Beechey," said the clerk, "what had we better do?"

Hill Beechey sprung to his feet, and, addressing himself to Hardin, exclaimed: "You go up to the express office, and tell Tom not to send any treasure tonight. Let that man in the next room sleep; he's got a good deal of dust, and it will be safer for him to lay over. The Judge and I will go up to the postoffice."

Beechey and Berry arrived just in time to see the man who purchased the tickets and his three companions get into the coach. All four were disguised alike, each having a scarf around his neck and face, and a hat slouched down over his eyes. But the quick vision of Beechey detected the features of both Howard and Romaine, and he whispered to Judge Berry, as the stage started:

"Lloyd Magruder has been murdered!"

"What makes you think so?" asked the Judge; "did you recognize any of them?"

"Two of them, my friend, as sure as there is a God in heaven—Doc. Howard and Jim Romaine! And they've done away with Magruder! The man who bought the tickets was Chris. Lowry! Why, the whole thing is as plain as day; my God! Mark me, Judge Berry, we'll never see Lloyd Magruder again—those boys have murdered him!"

"Is it possible that you believe it?"

"Believe it! I am sure of it. Didn't you notice that they all had heavy canteens and money belts? But there is no time to lose; I will furnish stock, and you and I and the Sheriff will start off before daylight and intercept them."

"Why, Beechey, you are crazy!" exclaimed Judge Berry; "what would you do?"

"Arrest them on suspicion of having murdered my friend Magruder!" ejaculated the noble Beechey, with flashing eyes.

"Why, Hill, the whole town would laugh at us. Besides, there is no cause for alarm in that quarter. I met Mrs. Magruder last evening, and she told me that she did not expect her husband for *ten or twelve days* at least. Let things remain for the present; you manifest an undue haste in this matter which is not commendable, and your wife and friends will tell you so."

Mr. Beechey followed the counsel of his friend, and the two walked back to the tavern, Mrs. Beechey at once being made a partner with him in her husband's suspicions, upon his recital of the scenes just described. The next day Lewiston was alive with the adventure of the previous night. In the course of the evening it was known about town that Howard and Romaine were of the party, and that Beechey had remarked that they had murdered Lloyd Magruder, producing much feeling against him by a majority of the residents.

Several days elapsed and a party of ten men arrived from Bannock City. A great crowd gathered around them as they dismounted in front of the tavern. Hill Beechey was the first to speak.

"Where's Magruder?" he inquired.

"Why, hasn't he come in?" asked one of the traders.

"No!" cried a dozen men, at once.

"Then he must have changed his mind and gone to Salt Lake. He left Bannock City three or four days before we did, in company with Charlie Allen, Bill Phillips, Doc. Howard, Chris. Lowry, Jim Romaine, and Jack Hathaway, and there were a couple of young fellows, who had saved a little dust, also, along—there were nine of them in all."

Beechey stood as one petrified. At last he said in loud, measured accents, addressing himself to the whole crowd:

"Gentlemen, Lloyd Magruder has been murdered, and I know the murderers!"

This remark was received by a majority of the people present with manifestations of disapprobation, as half the idlers who had assembled at the tavern were men of the same character of Howard and his companions in crime. But most of the citizens at Lewiston, even, had expressed an opinion that Beechey had not only been rather precipitate in his convictions, but indiscreet in giving them frequent utterance.

"Are you sure these men started from Bannock City on the day you say?" asked one of the roughs of the new-comers.

"Why, certainly; we all saw them off."

"Well how is it that Magruder wrote to his wife that he wouldn't leave for *twelve days*, then? That don't hitch, does it?"

"That's as plain as the nose on your face," said another, dismounting. "He had nearly thirty thousand dollars in his possession, and he wanted to throw the road agents off the track; why, he left Bannock City the *third day* after writing that letter."

During this colloquy, Mr. Beechey had returned in doors. The first person he met was Tom Pike.

"Tom!" he shouted, "I'm off tonight for Portland, and I want you to go with me. I'll pay all your expenses, and give you five hundred dollars beside. We are agreed, you know, as to the fate of our friend; now for the men who killed him."

"But how about requisitions?"

"I have the requisitions all right. I attended to that the day after Howard and his party left, I was so sure they had made away with my friend. What do you say now?"

"I say I am with you."

"I'm off in an hour, Tom—will you be ready?"

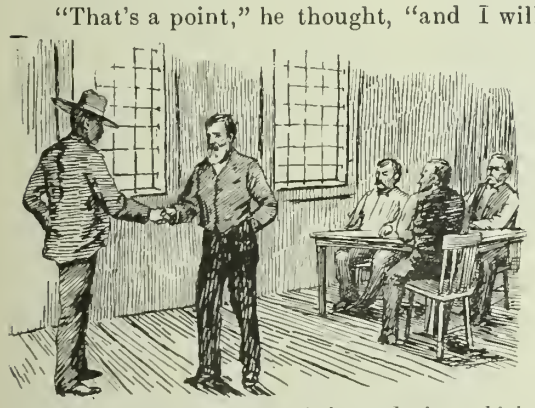
"Yes," replied Pike.

In less than an hour the two men were on their way to Walla Walla, at which point they took a fresh team for Wallula. Here they took the regular boat for Portland, and arrived in that city during the second week in November. Beechey sent Pike to Victoria, and engaged a detective, who quickly rallied the information that the four men had started for San Francisco the day before, minus some six thousand dollars deposited in the Portland faro banks. As nine days must elapse before another boat left for San Francisco, Mr. Beechey took the stage and arrived at Yreka, at that time the most northern telegraph station in California, in three days. From this point he telegraphed to Captain Lees, the Chief of Police of San Francisco, to arrest the four men he was pursuing, sending Lees personal descriptions of three of them; in four days thereafter Mr. Beechey arrived in San Francisco, and proceeded at one to the office of the Chief of Police, and announced himself as Hill Beechey.

"Your friends are in jail, heavily jeweled;" exclaimed Chief of Police Lees, who at once accompanied Beechey to their place of incarceration.

The prisoners, as might have been expected, were thunderstruck when Hill appeared at the cell, in which they were huddled together, in irons. He shook hands with all of them, during which Hathaway scratched his palm.

"That's a point," he thought, "and I will tell them at once what I had them arrested for." Then, addressing the prisoners, he said, familiarly, but seriously.



He shook hands with all of them during which Hathaway scratched his palm

"Boys, I have had you arrested upon a charge of murder—the murder of Lloyd Magruder!"

Hathaway turned ashen pale, and seizing Beechey's hand frantically, he again scratched its palm. Romaine was struck dumb with amazement, and trembled like a leaf. Lowry laughed and uttered a string of oaths, while Howard looked Beechey right in the eye and said:

"Hill, you *have* put your foot in it, this time; and, mind you, my friend, when I get out of this, I'll make you suffer."

"Doc. Howard," replied Beechey, in a distinct, unwavering tone of voice, "you'll *never* get out of this scrape—but you and all the rest shall have a fair trial."

It seems that Hathaway had managed, a short time after the first appearance of Beechey at the prison door, to secure an interview with the latter, during which he detailed all the circumstances of the trip, including the tragedy which has been described. It seems, also, from Hathaway's story, that the murderers, after their arrival in San Francisco, had taken seventeen thousand dollars' worth of dust to the Mint, reserving a thousand dollars' worth each, for the purchase of clothes, and for purposes of gambling, etc.; and, having been arrested on the third day after landing, but little of their ill-gotten money had been squandered.

In the meantime, the people of Lewiston had gone almost wild with excitement; there had been no signs of Magruder, dead or alive; and parties had been and were continually arriving who agreed in their statements that Magruder, Allen, Howard, Romaine and the others had left Bannock City together. Beside, letters had been received from Beechey from Portland, stating that the four men who created the sensation in the town a few weeks before, were Howard, Romaine, Lowry, and probably Andrew Hathaway, the guide. Letters were subsequently received from Mr. Beechey, from San Francisco, giving a detailed account of all the circumstances of the arrest—how he had nearly lost his prisoners through the technicalities of the law—and how, at last, he had obtained permission of the authorities to take them to Lewiston, although he at the time had no proof against them regarding the crime for which he had caused their arrest. He again, on his return trip, wrote to Judge Berry from Portland, and among other things, said that, from statements made to him by Hathaway, not only had Magruder been murdered, but also Charlie Allen, Bill Phillips, and two others.

On the 7th of December, Beechey arrived in Lewiston with the prisoners, under a strong guard furnished by Gen. Wright. He was met at the river by more than a thousand of the best people of the place, with four ropes and other implements of execution, who demanded the immediate surrender of the prisoners.

"I shall only surrender them with my life!" declared the noble and courageous Beechey. "I have promised Governor Stanford of California, Capt. Lees, the Chief of Police of San Francisco, and the friends of the boys, that they shall have a fair and impartial trial." These words were full of manhood and produced the desired effect.

The prisoners were kept at Beechey's tavern, before, during and after their trial, four of the citizens of Lewiston taking turns in performing guard duty six hours out of each twenty-four.

As the day set for trial approached, the most intense excitement prevailed at Lewiston and elsewhere. Hathaway had confessed the circumstances of the murder in detail, and had been accepted as a witness against his associates. The trial was conducted before Judge Park, and lasted several days, during which Hathaway recited the tale of the murder in all its startling and revolting minuteness. The jury, without leaving its seat, rendered a verdict of guilty, and Howard, Lowry and Romaine were sentenced to be hanged on the 4th of March, 1864, which sentence was legally carried into effect.

While upon the scaffold, Howard said that the real murderer or murderers of Magruder would some day turn up, and that his (Howard's) blood must rest on Beechey's head. He betrayed much emotion when the rope was put around his neck, and had to be held in a standing position. Romaine wept bitterly and confessed the crime in detail, except that he changed place with Hathaway. "I hope God may forgive us all," he said, and added: "I die with no feeling against Beechey—had I have been in his place, I would have done the same." Lowry, who had betrayed no symptoms of fear or penitence, in response to the question, "have you any thing to say?" replied: "Boys, the Bible says, 'cursed be the man that is hung from the branch of a tree;' I've managed to dodge that point, haven't I?" and, again, when all was ready, he shouted: "Launch your boat, now, boys—it's nothing but an old scow, at any rate." Hathaway, who turned State evidence, was compelled to leave Lewiston in a short time afterward, as the old western feeling of detestation of men who give their associates in crime away grew up against him.

This tragedy has no exact parallel. Hill Beechey, through whose indomitable courage and energy the murderers of Lloyd Magruder and his four companions were brought to justice, died in 1874, at Elko, Nevada, on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad. He was one of the noblest-minded and best-hearted men on the Pacific Coast; and he was for many years proprietor of stage lines in California, Idaho, and Nevada, and in 1872 managed the Lick House in San Francisco for its owner. In a short time after the execution of the murderers of Magruder, Mr. Beechey got an order from the late Chief Justice Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, upon the Superintendent of the San Francisco Mint, for the $17,000 left at that establishment by Howard and his companions, which he received and turned over to Mrs. Magruder, who, for a long time afterward, was a resident of Oakland, California. Mr. Beechey, himself, was subsequently remunerated by the Legislature of Idaho, in the sum of $8000—money spent out of his own pocket—for his services in bringing to justice the chief actors in the tragedy of Bitter Root Mountain.

CHAPTER V.

The reader is invited to still accompany the author with Andrew Jackson Hathaway, and he is again informed that Andrew had no bed of roses in Lewiston after the three real murderers had paid the penalty of their dreadful crime; for among their sympathizers were many who looked upon Hathaway as one who had participated in the committal of the bloody deed and partaken of the plunder and "squealed." And, only a month after the hanging, Hathaway was one night suprised in his camp, and ordered to leave the country for good, with this parting injunction from the leader of the party, who acted as escort:

"Now, Andy, old man, we don't want to put your light out forever, but we want you to just dust out of this neighborhood and we don't want you never no more to be seen in this part of the territory."

TO BE CONTINUED

In the Gay Life

A LENTEN REVERIE

PERHAPS some day I may become sufficiently strong minded and versed in the isms and ologies to know why it is called the penitential season. For the past thirty-nine days we have done nothing but dance, lunch and dine, attend the opera, both grand and comic, play cards, for prizes, too, and do all sorts of things not supposed to be self abasing. Why, I really believe if we had had our horse show in Lent, it would have been just as great a success!

Here we have been in reality just running ourselves to death, from tailor to modiste, mantua maker to milliner, that we might be conspicuously mentioned at the Melba night and make a creditable display on Easter. For it is all one and the same thing, whatever the occasion may be, dress to be seen.

The pomp and pageantry of Palm Sunday is as nothing to the grand finale at the Anniversary of the Resurrection. The silver tones peal out, but by far the sweetest chime is within the church, where the stately lily stock upholds its crown of waxen bells, a deep peace in every golden chalice of its virgin blossoms. Their heavy perfume rises like a holy incense and fills all the dimly lit place; and where you sit with the sun glinting through the cathedral glass in prismatic colors casting a pale nimbus round your sainted head, are you thinking of your spiritual existence, the sanctity of the occasion, of piety, prayer, faith, hope or charity? Oh no; your thoughts are far from theopathy; above the clouds, but not in heaven. Your mind takes harlequin spins from nodding plume and tossing rose to billows of chiffon on some spring hat. Again you wonder how long it took some patient nun to make all those purple crosses on stole and altar cloth. And, so, from gown to bonnet, and back again, your brain works over the same butterfly paths, and presently the divine melody of chant, anthem and imposing mass is passed, the harmony of choir in tuneful consonance is all lost and it is time to join the chatting and dispersing congr—no—audience and wend your way homeward.

But Easter frock and hat, like the old saw anent canines, have had their day, and you rest satisfied with your devotions and worship of—what?

MRS. WILLIAM T. BISHOP gave a large lunch party at the Los Angeles Country Club on Monday, asking about thirty ladies to meet Mrs. William Redick of Omaha, Nebraska. The dining room was filled with small tables and the decorations were in yellow and green, California poppies, narcissus, ferns and smilax being used in adorning the walls. It was sans doute one of the most jolly and wholly enjoyable entertainments of the Lenten season, bringing together so many of our young matrons and meeting without restriction on club preserves.

MRS. Z. D. MATHUSS of West Seventh street entertained at luncheon on Tuesday complimentary to Mrs. Mary A. Noble, Mrs. Frederick Fisher and Mrs. E. K. Sibley and twenty or more other ladies, all former residents of Illinois. The decorations of the dining room were in purple and gold, each of the quartette tables being set with a basket of pansies and a square of tinted satin overlaid with bits of fine Spanish needlework. The place cards were pansies done in water colors and bearing a scrap of verse and there was also a large globe of purple and gold heartsease pendant from the chandelier by ribbon bands. The walls were run about with smilax, and, joining at the mantel, mingled with the astral cinnerarias. All the rooms were effective, done in distinct tints and flowers, combined with growing plants and ferns; roses, carnations, poppies, stock and daffodils, each adding its glint of color.

MR. AND MRS. I. N. VAN NUYS of South Spring street entertained informally at dinner on Tuesday, asking Judge and Mrs. S. C. Hubbell, Reverend and Mrs. Joseph Smale and Charles Keyser to meet Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bemis of St. Louis, Mo.

MISS ROSE LOEB of Westlake avenue gave a luncheon of eight covers on Sunday last, entertaining the senior class of the Girls' Collegiate School. The class colors of blue and gold were used upon the table, in corsage bouquet, vases of flowers and yellow shaded candelabra.

MRS. RALPH E. MARX and Mrs. Otto Sweet gave a large whist party on Tuesday afternoon at the Hamburger residence on Westlake avenue. The hostesses were assisted in receiving by the Misses Belle and Evelyn Hamburger and Frieda Hellman. The picturesque arrangement of streamers of ribbons, festoons of gauze, garlands of smilax, massing of foliage plants and floral possibilities exhausted the house decorator's art, while the electrical contrivances were both beautiful and unique. The score cards and prizes were handsome. There was vocal and instrumental music and Christopher and Sparks served an elaborate luncheon.

GEN. H. M. SHERMAN and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark left at noon last Friday for San Francisco to attend the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pratt. As general superintendent, Mr. Pratt was for more than thirty years an official of the Southern Pacific Company. Mr. and Mrs. Clark returned on Tuesday.

A MOST novel and jubilant high social racket was planned and carried out by Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Stimson on Thursday evening which took place in a tally ho and visits to the Edison electric power house, Maier & Zobelein's brewery and more than one drink of the celebrated foaming Pilsener made by that firm, a visit to the Times printing house while Chapin was off his guard, and a wind-up of a dejeuner a la fourchette at the chalet of a noted Senegambian caterer at an hour which Parepa used to sing most charmingly of. The jolly party besides the host and hostess were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Halliday, Mr, and Mrs. J. J. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Bundrem, Mrs. Beardsley, Miss Anna Fay, Miss Helen Fairchild, Miss Lila Fairchild; Messrs. John Mott, Charles Henderson, Horace Henderson, Fred Henderson.

THE cushion tea of Mrs. H. M. Sale of South Hill street was one of the most elegant and elaborate society affairs of the season, and while there were many exquisite articles disposed of, the most generally admired was the "Gage cushion," made by Mrs. W. E. Curry, a sister of Mrs. Governor Gage. Misses Hattie Strong, Charlotte Miller, Julia Off, Babcock and Hunsaker served refreshments, and Mrs. Modini-Wood, Scarborough, Ryan and Williams contributed deliciously in their own artistic ways to the enjoyment of all.

THE members of the German Ladies' Benevolent Society desire to express their thanks to all who assisted in making their ball and banquet such a splendid success. The handsome sum of $670.65 was netted to the society, which will be used for charitable purposes. No. 176 was the lucky winner of the handsome silk sofa pillow, presented to the society by Mrs. J. Wilmer.

The Lady, the Corpse and the Bow-Wow

THE other day a woman shipped her husband's remains and a dog over the railroad, and at the first eating station she appeared at the door of the baggagecar to see how they were getting along.

"How does he seem to be doing?" she asked with a sniff.

"Who, the corpse?" inquired the baggagemaster kindly.

"No, the dog."

"Oh, he's comfortable," replied the baggageman.

"Anybody been sitting down on him?"

"Who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"Certainly not," answered the baggageman.

"Does it seem cold enough in here for him?"

"For who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

"I think so," grinned the baggagemaster.

"Does the jolting appear to affect him any?"

"Affect who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"I don't believe it does."

"You'll keep an eye on him, won't you?" she asked, wiping a tear away.

"On who, the corpse?"

"No; the dog."

And having secured the baggageman's promise she went back to her coach apparently contented.

"DRAMATIC breakfasts" are given at the Waldorf-Astoria eating rooms, where actresses who cannot read on the stage give recitations between tea and toast.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

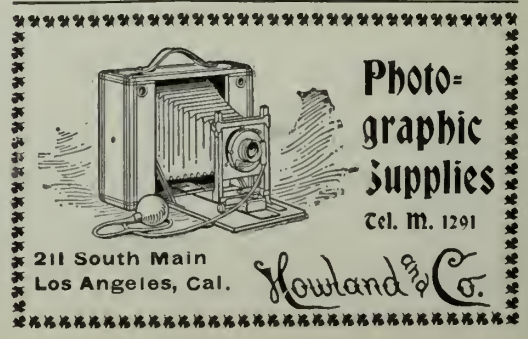
Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN

Chemist

222 North Main Street

Price 50 cts.



Town Talk and Prattle

THE GLAD FESTIVAL OF EASTER

THE glad festival of Easter, the anniversary of the Resurrection of our Lord, takes place tomorrow; and the ingenuity of florists and other skilled decorators have been taxed to the utmost during the past few days to meet the requirements of the Protestant Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches for the coming Easter services. Such decorations, however, are no longer exclusively confined to the above named denominations for the Baptist and Presbyterian churches, which do not attach particular significance to the day in other regards, will be profusely decorated. And there are many other churches from the grandest to the obscurest that will be decked with evergreens and flowers tomorrow. The festival of Easter, originally called Paschal Day, because considered to be the same with that on which the Jews celebrated their Passover, is as ancient as the time of the Apostles.

As the question of the divinity of Christ was decided by a close vote of bishops in the Synod of Nicea, so the keeping of Easter was at last regulated by the Ecumenical Council of Nice assembled by order of Constantine. Victor, Bishop of Rome, had attempted to regulate the keeping of Easter during the latter part of the second century, as in his time the Asiatic and European Churches had separate days. But it was not until 325 A. D. that the desirable object of effecting a uniformity of holding Easter between the two churches was brought about, when it was ordained that Easter should be kept on one and the same day throughout the world, namely: the Sunday which falls upon or next after the first full moon after the vernal equinox—thus, Lent is reckoned from Easter and not Easter from Lent.

RAVEN hair, with eyes to match;
Lily skin, with just a patch
Of the rose on either cheek;
Dimples playing hide and seek;
Nose a Grecian might have built,
Save a coquettish tip-tilt;
Luscious lips of ruddy wine,
Sweeter far than juice of vine;
Pearly teeth of perfect mold
(Those decayed filled up with gold);
Ears as frail as poet's dreams;
Appetite for soda creams.

SAINT PETER—They are praying for rain down there in Los Angeles.

Water Superintendent—Well, turn it on. They are a pretty good lot down there, anyhow.

Saint Peter—And they are praying in Sacramento to have it turned off.

Water Superintendent—Don't do it. They don't know enough to go into the house when it rains. Let's teach 'em a lesson. Turn on some more!

A CORRESPONDENT writes and asks "Town Talk" to describe the best way to smoke a cigar. T. T. replies: To smoke a cigar with comfort and with complete success the end that is carried in the mouth should be bitten or cut off. Then, taking the cigar between the lips, apply a lighted match at the other end and suck at the cigar. The effect, which is almost instantaneous, is to ignite the tobacco. Unless fire is applied, as described, and the conical end of the cigar removed, smoking is difficult, if not impossible.

CHRIST IS RISEN

"WIPE off your chin!" was a term of slang that came into use throughout the United States about eighteen years ago—about 1881, say. So far as is known it originated in California—where much modern slang has originated—athough this cannot be proven. It is a senseless thing and not to be compared to "That's too thin," or even to "Pull down your vest." "Wipe off your chin" is to be found in no English or American slang dictionary published prior to 1882. Apropos, the chin, while not so prominent a feature as either the nose or the mouth, possesses unmistakable characteristics. For instance, protruding chins denote "get there" men and women. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward with compressed lips. This chin if heavy, with broad rami and swelling masseters, indicates fighting blood. A retreating chin shows lack of force, mentally, morally and physically; usually of the yielding sort; soon discouraged; desires protection; small executive force. The development of other faculties often makes up for this defect. A small, well rounded chin, with mobile and red cushion of flesh upon it, indicates a pleasure loving owner. If dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and loved; like admiration and praise. Generally fickle. Usually this chin is healthy, recuperative and long-lived. Broad chins signify nobleness and large dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if there be thin lips of a bloodless kind, you find cruelty. Square chins with little flesh denote firmness and executive ability. These make good haters. Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins. Slovens have wrinkles about their chins. Long, thin chins are poetical, unstable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to many physical derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis. Generally short-lived. Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the center with small mounds of flesh on either side characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. The same sized chins, with a dab of flesh just under the center of the lower lip indicates meanness, selfishness, brutality. No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case "totality of indications" before judging.

To a man up a tree it would look as if the rumsellers were getting the better of the city—licenses are knocked about in a reprehensible way, law-breaking rumsellers are excused and "warned" (ha-ha), wide-open deadfalls are not having a very hard time of it, and the better classes are getting a little scared for fear the Sunday and all night ordinances may be repealed. There is a worse thing, however, a hundred times over, than Sunday or all-night rum-selling—and that is the infernal back door and back room; and Mayor Eaton is right in this matter despite all the ravings and mutterings of crank anti-liquor advocates and Pecksniffian preachers. The Mayor is a brave fellow; a temperate, well-mannered man, and has grown up here from boyhood a good example to many who would impeach his motives. The open well-conducted saloon is a Sunday school compared to those dives with back doors and back rooms where unfortunate men are drugged and robbed and where foolish women resort and oftentimes take their first irretrievable step the wrong way. Eaton is right, in spite of demagogism and crankism, and will win in the end.

WESTERN GRAPHIC makes a specialty of printing musical programs, etc.; 311-313 New High street.

Some Reminiscences

THE BURNING OF THE WINDSOR HOTEL—INTERESTING SKETCH OF THE LELANDS

SOME editorial attache of the Times, who knew what he was writing about, in discussing the dreadful burning of the Windsor Hotel in New York, said, on Tuesday week last:

The sympathy of the people of this country will go out in full measure to the man "whom God hath chosen to feel His chastening rod." Warren F. Leland, who is now undergoing the agonies of despair, is one of the best known and most successful hotel managers in the country, and belongs to a family which has been identified with hotel interests all over the country for a long period. The name is one of honor and is most highly respected. It is suggestive of hospitality and good cheer. The unfortunate man is a liberal, kind hearted, public spirited citizen, one whom it is a pleasure to know.

What a fateful hour! In that hour a magnificent property was dashed into ruins, many people were killed, more injured, and a great many valuables sacrificed. In one hour the happiness of one man was ruined, the face of nature changed forever, hope obscured, and a phantom of horror raised before him. In one hour his house was wrecked, his fortune impaired, his business destroyed—and yet more, his wife and daughter lay still in death! Fateful hour! A man of less courage, of less strength, might well exclaim—in this awful exigency:

> "O God, turn back Thy universe,
> And give me yesterday!"

Nothing could be more truly, more lovingly or more beautifully said.

I have been intimately acquainted with the Lelands of the third generation (of hotel keepers) for forty years, and knew Warren and Simeon of the second generation.

Early in the '30s a man named Leland came from Vermont to New York City and opened a hotel near Nassau and Fulton streets, which he kept until he died. He had four sons, Warren, Simeon, Horace and William. The two former declined the Astor and took charge of the new Metropolitan on the corner of Broome and Broadway early in the '50s, and kept it until the purchase of it by William M. Tweed twenty years afterward. Horace went to Ohio and made himself a fine farm home near Cleveland—so near that it became part of the city of Cleveland some ten years ago. William was at various things until the breaking out of the Civil War, when he joined the army and became quartermaster of Banks' corps. William had two children, one of whom was in Los Angeles during the burning of the Windsor and who is proprietor of the Grand on Broadway. Another son, Van, keeps the Rossmore. Simeon had no children that I know of. Warren had one son, Warren Jr., who was with his father many years at Long Branch. The elder Warren superintended the building of the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, and was its first landlord, in 1876-7. He died a few years ago at his own home at Long Branch. His wife still lives and also a married daughter; also Warren Jr., who was manager of the Ocean House at Newport when it burned down two years ago. Warren Jr. was also manager of the big Syracuse Hotel when it burned ten years ago. He is now keeping a winter hotel in the South.

But the most famous of all were the six sons of the old farmer near Cleveland: Lewis, Horace, George, Charles S., Jerome and Warren F. These had a sister who is wife of Mr. Wiggins, proprietor of the Leland Hotel in Springfield. Lewis was the elder son and Warren F. the younger. All are dead but Charles S. and Warren F.

The reason these Lelands are known better and more affectionately than any other landlords is because they never did a mean act nor never overcharged, and made special rates to all army and navy officers and to all hotel and newspaper men, at all their hotels throughout the land. They never turned away a man of account who was too poor to pay for a single meal, and their stewards all had standing orders to feed any hungry person that came to their kitchen doors. They have been noted for setting the best table in the country for the money charged.

George was the first of these six boys to die, twenty years ago. He had been a captain in the army during the war, and was part proprietor of the Sturtevant, corner Twenty-ninth and Broadway, when he died. Jerome, who was once manager of the Occidental, and a lovely character, was the next to go, about twelve years ago; then Horace, some six or seven years back, and then Lewis, about a year ago. Warren F. and Charles S. are still living. The latter saved nearly a quarter of a million dollars while manager of the Delavan House, in Albany, for eighteen years, and then tried to double it by "judicious investments" in railway stocks, but woke up one morning at his usual Appolinaris hour and found that his savings had gone where Jim Fisk felicitously declared "the woodbine twineth." Horace, besides saving money by hotel keeping, had valuable inside property in Chicago and Springfield, and outside property in New York, and could write a check for a million dollars that would be cashed upon presentation at any leading bank in Chicago when he died. Lewis, whose whole life had been given in the service of those of his own line of business in need and whose name is a synonym of liberality and hospitality, slept soundly every night so far as any apprehensions of runs on savings banks were concerned, but always had enough to keep the wolf from the door. George, whose death I have chronicled, left a small estate, but Jerome, the very incarnation of good fellows, and who believed, with the Bible, that no rich man could enter the kingdom of heaven, approached St. Peter without even a trade dollar in his possession.

If there were any among the six possibly more humane and affectionate than the others they were Lewis and Warren F. Lewis opened the Occidental Hotel and kept it for four years, on a contract with Joseph Donahoe, and during that time it was known throughout the United States as the best hotel in America. In 1866 he returned east and in a short time afterward leased the Sturtevant House on the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Broadway, New York, which he kept, with his brother Horace, for nineteen years. He also kept the Grand Union in Saratoga, which had been built by his uncle Warren, for a number of summers, and in 1886 went to Chicago, where he acted as assistant manager of the Leland Hotel for his brother, Warren F., who was its owner until the year preceding the World's Fair, when it was sold by the latter. In 1894 Warren F. Leland purchased the Windsor Hotel in New York and leased the Ocean House at Newport, with Lewis as assistant, who knew more noted men probably than any other person in the country, and only a short time before his death celebrated his golden anniversary as a landlord, he having commenced the business in 1846. He was one of the most delightful, hospitable, congenial and honorable of men,

and strictly a Christian and church goer. He never owned or leased a hotel that he did not issue as his first order that no beggar should be turned away from the kitchen door. He always insisted on boarding army and navy people and their families at reduced rates, and during the war while keeping the Occidental he took greenbacks instead of gold for the amounts on their face from army and navy patrons. He did this to show his patriotic appreciation of those who were willing to risk their lives for their country. He was sixty-five years old when he died, and it was said of him that he not only had never done a harsh thing in his life, but that he had never seen a day for forty years that did not end with some kind act from his hand or heart.

The value of money was a secondary consideration with all of these six Lelands except Horace, who saved and invested; and he was quite a good deal unlike the others in many other respects. He was always the steadiest of the lot. He was a bachelor; and when he died he left money and lands to Mrs. Wiggins and her children, Warren F. and his children and a monthly allowance to Lewis and Charles S. Charles S. could set the best table of all and Warren F. next. George was the best clerk, and would have been a great hotel keeper had he not died early. Lewis was the most affable, although all but Horace were extremely affable at all times. Jerome, the youngest, was the best buyer, carver and kitchen man and the poorest business man of the six and the most inclined to conviviality. Jerome was careless with his money and loaned it right and left, especially to improvident hotel clerks and stewards. Lewis gave

and loaned to everybody and speculated in everything. At one time he had three trunks full of wildcat mining and petroleum stocks, and promissory notes from actors, newspaper men, hotel keepers and army and navy people, amounting to nearly eighty thousand dollars.

Warren F. is the happy medium of all, and is a happy combination of all, possessing the business traits of Horace, the high sociability of Lewis and Jerome, the hotel ability of Charles S. and the clerical knowledge of George. Although not a free thinker, as the term denotes, he was not a church goer like Lewis, and often drew the latter into an animated theological discussion, who would fall back on, "Well, the Bible says so, and that's enough for me—I never go outside of what the Bible says."

There was a wonderful family likeness of face and much of figure. Lewis had fine classical features and noble bearing; all the others had large round handsome faces with red cheeks, fine noses and eyes and good teeth. Jerome, George, Charles S. and Warren F. all weighed 200 pounds before they were thirty, and Horace and Lewis each weighed from 170 to 180 pounds. All were strong Republicans and all but Warren F. staunch believers in religion and the Bible. Lewis, Horace and Jerome never married. George was married early and left a son who is now about thirty. Charles S. has been married twice, and has a stepson about twenty-eight. Warren had four grown children at the time of the fire:—Charlie, about twenty-five, I should say; Fannie, about twenty-four; Ralph, twenty-two; and Helen, who was killed, about twenty-one. They were all splendid children and Mrs. Leland was a

lovely wife and mother. She was an heiress and had more than a million dollars of securities in her own name. Warren F. has always been successful and was netting from $45,000 to $60,000 a year from the Windsor. They own a fine establishment on Drexel Boulevard in Chicago and I lived during my four years in that city about three squares away and we were much in each other's houses.

Warren F., Charles S. and Lewis, and also Warren Jr., kept fine big hotels in Chicago during the year of the Columbian Exposition and made lots of money for the owners;—Warren F. clearing $160,000 at the Chicago Beach Hotel, Charles S. at the World's Inn, netting, over cost of hotel and all, $90,000, and Lewis and Warren Jr. making for thei respective owners about $50,000 clear.

As the Times has said in the article quoted, "The name is one of honor and is most highly respected; it is suggestive of hospitality and good cheer." When Charles S. and Warren F. shall have passed away a great family of hotel keepers and good men will have become extinct--there never will be another just like it.

B. C. T.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

HOW A CITIZEN OF NEW MEXICO CAME TO MAKE AN IRREPARABLE MISTAKE

DAYTON, in the days when the railroad was building, and times were flush, seemed to glory in her reputation of being the toughest town in New Mexico. The effort required of her citizens to maintain that proud distinction was made cheerily at all times. Any loyal citizen of Dayton would risk his life over and over again, for no other reason, apparently, than to help maintain the standing of the town Quite often a citizen would not only risk his life but actually lay it down in the effort.

Thirsty Watson, as he was called, was one of Dayton's most loyal citizens. In fact, there were those who considered him altogether too loyal but they would never think of saying so, for fear of hurting his feelings, should he ever chance to learn of the remark.

The Stranger, another citizen of Dayton, was an undersized chap with a meek and lowly air about him, who had strayed into the town one day from the desert, and, without offering any reason for coming and apparently without finding any for leaving, had remained there. He was not a loyal citizen like Thirsty Watson. He never made any friends, but he had only one known enemy. That was Thirsty Watson. Few people there ever learned his name and he was called simply The Stranger. Watson swore that sooner or later he would "get" The Stranger—meaning that he would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. He considered The Stranger a great drawback to the place, and often referred to him as a "tenderfoot," which shows what an utter contempt he had for him.

But, as it transpired, picking a quarrel with The Stranger wasn't such an easy thing to do as Thirsty had at first anticipated. It is true that after a time this very fact brought him into a terrible state of feeling, bordering onto desperation, but he couldn't kill The Stranger just because the fellow refused to quarrel with him, and so the matter kept running along, day after day, for a considerable length of time.

Diverse and many were the schemes contrived by Thirsty to draw The Stranger into an argument. It was, indeed, pitiful to witness the poignant grief of the man whenever he met The Stranger and failed to get anything more encouraging from him than a nod of recognition and an opportunity to stare at his back as he passed on. The Stranger was not game; everybody remarked that.

"Why, doggone it; I'll have to plug him without no formalities, I reckon," said Watson, in a despairing tone to the bartender of The Lantern, one night. "Er leastawise, without no apparent provocation," he added, thoughtfully.

"Don't do that, Thirsty," said the bartender, feeling himself called upon to give a little good advice. "The town's getting too damned good, lately. You might get into trouble; you don't want to get into no trouble, do you?"

"No, I hain't looking fer no trouble with nobody," replied Thirsty; "but the longer that tenderfoot hangs around here th' figgitier I git"

"Reckon you know Doc. Sawyer's been appointed coroner, and is givin' it out straight as how things has got to be different around here?"

"Yes, but I haint letting myself worry over no talk like that. Doc. knows me mighty well, eh?"

"Reckon he ought to."

But the days and the weeks went by and no opportunity came for the killing of The Stranger by Thirsty Watson. There was one occasion when the most persuasive arguments that the bartender of The Lantern could bring were needed to convince him that The Stranger had not offered him a deadly insult by not wearing a weapon at a Mexican ball.

"It's his own nateral way, Thirsty; you can't regulate no man's nateral ways, nohow," explained the bartender.

"I hain't so doggone sure about that, neither," replied Thirsty, at the same time fingering the handle of his Colt's 44. "Tain't like as now I couldn't try, an' no man can't tell what he can do until he tries, can he?"

The bartender had to admit there was weight to this argument.

It was only a few days after this when word came from the railway camp, which was then several miles out, that there had been a killing. The messenger wasn't sure who it was that had "cashed in," because he had only got his information secondhand, but as both Thirsty Watson and The Stranger were at the camp it was easy enough to guess that Thirsty had at last got the opportunity which he had been seeking so long.

The coroner got together a jury of six leading and loyal citizens; and they rode out to the camp and viewed the remains, and heard the evidence of eye-witnesses. The six loyal citizens then withdrew from the crowd and deliberated. After a while they returned with the following verdict, delivered orally by the foreman, Concave Williams: "We, th' jury finds as how th' deceased, knowed hereabouts as Thirsty Watson, come accidentally to his death through mistakin' of Th' Stranger for a tenderfoot. We exonarates Th' Stranger."

While giving the particulars of the affair to the bartender of The Lantern afterwards, one of the eye-witnesses was heard to remark, incidentally, that The Stranger had surely made one of the neatest gun plays he had ever had the pleasure of witnessing.

W. C. HOGABOOM.

A WRITER in Lippincott's Magazine says the time is not far distant when no poetry will be written. Well, so far as Lippincott's is concerned it has had no poetry and not much prose for a number of years that was worth reading. On the other hand Lippincott's has published several erotic stories that would bring erubescence to the cheek of an embalmed yellow journalist.

Amusements

IT IS a pleasant duty to chronicle the fact that the presentation of good opera at popular prices by the Wakefield Company at the Burbank is being accepted and encouraged by the people in a way that will in all probability insure the permanent establishment of a stock opera organization.

The double bill of "Cavalleria Rustic na" and "Trial by Jury" was a desirable combination most creditably done. Miss Walker becomes more of a favorite with each appearance and Mr. Taylor has sung himself completely into the hearts of Angelenos. Billy West has not had an opportunity to revel in his element as fun-maker, but in "Erminie," which is billed for next week, he will no doubt tickle us with all manner of foolery.

AS the old lady of Kansas said "It's been and done and gone," and the most that is now heard of the Ellis Grand Opera Company is an insinuating wail that somebody lost a thousand dollars, which, of course, nobody believes.

As an operatic organization (at five dollars per) I have my opinion of it, which opinion I will relegate to the bump of secretiveness in my cabeza, for, to add another view as to the merits and ability of the personnel of the company to the score or more of dissenting criticisms already published on this coast, would simply pile confusion on confusion.

But I can say to my fellow that I have heard Melba, a grand artist, a wonderful human instrument, stately, cold Melba. I can also happily assert that I have listened to the magnificent New York Symphony Orchestra, a splendid organization of excellent musicians. The whys and wherefores of the one-third house on the second evening can best be put that people went to hear Melba, not "Faust" or "Carmen," and the half-eagle crowd of Los Angeles at the present time is not such a one as would tax the capacity of the Chicago Auditorium.

THE metropolitanism of Los Angeles becomes more satisfying to the old timer with every turn of old Daddy Time's hourglass. In this column I can only point to the variety and standard of the amusements offered this week, from grand opera to a religious meeting in which a few people felicitated with one another in that they had furnished the parched earth with two inches of rain by praying for it.

I DROPPED in at the Burbank the other evening—the local crowd of pencil pushers all have an insinuating way of saying "dropped in" as we give the box office magnate the glad hand—and was interestedly watching the people coming in, when the not confidential conversation of two old soldiers attracted my attention. They were bewailing the sad deterioration of all things since they were young men. Said one of them, "Now, just look at that curtain! When I was a boy they used to have something purty to look at, instead of a whole lot of advertisements like that." When the ad curtain was raised with the first notes of the overture the old man only looked sheepishly around at his neighbors and then turning to his companion said sotto voce, "I guess I talked too much."

THE Orpheum presented an almost entirely new bill this week and in spite of the seven thousand dollar opera in town drew houses that brought smiles to the faces of all the genial fellows that run things at the temple of vaudeville.

I was led into indulging in the unprofitable occupation of a reverie one night this week, which if put into print would probably be headed "The Decline of the Dramatic Critic." Mme. Clara Lardinois, the accomplished soprano, had finished her several most delightful numbers and received very genteel applause from the vicinity of the loges in appreciation of her exceptionally artistic singing. Then came Tom and Lillie English, who tortured a violin, made monstrous noises on banjos, played cornets so they could be heard on Mount Lowe, and were as funny as a funeral. Tremendous applause followed their performance and they were obliged to repeatedly bow their acknowledgements that they had done their worst. What is my opinion worth against the hand clapping of a houseful! Mme. Lardinois is an artist and to hear her dainty French songs is an educator, and though she is warmly received it is sad to see the preference accorded an act that could be duplicated in at least one house in every block in the city.

The Pantzer Trio are even more wonderful contortionists than when they were here before. The Marco twins are amusing through their great difference in stature, the antics of the midget keeping the fun at the lively point.

The Troubadour Trio are a breezy lot. They give what might be called a continuous performance and present a very gorgeous spectacle.

J. W. Winton follows in the steps of all the other modern ventriloquists, the good old-fashioned method of giving good ventriloquism with a dummy on each knee giving way to elaborate mannikins, and one of Mr. Winton's ingenious lay figures is so lifelike that it almost gives one the shivers.

Why Mr. Henpecked Is so Happy

WHEN Mr. Henpecked came "home" the other evening and found his alleged better half in a new dress he said:

"Aha, my fair one, you look charming."

"How?" said she, looking at him closely.

"You look charming, my dear."

"Been drinking again, have you?"

"No, my dear, but you make a fine appearance this evening, and if there is one thing I admire more than another, it is a handsome, well dressed woman."

"In a 10-cent stuff, yes. I suppose if you had paid $5 a yard for this, you wouldn't be so complimentary. That's men's way."

"But, my love, a dress need not cost much money to be becoming, and that one makes you real pretty. A friend today down street was complimenting you on your good looks."

"Is that so? Was he after you for a subscription of some sort?"

"No, my dear, it was a case of spontaneous admiration."

"And I received a compliment for you also,"

"No?" he said, with an inquiring smile and a smoothing out of his face.

"Yes; a lady told me she thought you were such a good man, and that when she looked into your face she could see in it evidences of a kindly spirit, a good heart, a generous nature, a manly courage, a noble soul, and all the other evidences of a model husband."

"Ah, my dear," and Mr. Henpecked's face was one broad expansion of self-satisfied

smile, "that was delightful to you, wasn't it? And what did you say?"

"Oh, nothing, much."

"But, my dear, you should at least have thanked her."

"Well, I did thank her."

"Nothing else?"

"Yes; I told her that appearances were always deceitful, and that it wasn't a good thing to judge of a last year's corpse by the fragrant flowers on the grave."

"Ha-ha! Say, that was sublime. I guess I'll go to the Orpheum tonight."

"You better go to hell! That's the best place for you."

"O, no, dear, I have hell enough at home."

WESTERN GRAPHIG
SPRING OF '99 EDITION

"The best thing out." That's what everybody says of it. A few copies can yet be had at the news stands or at this office, postpaid, for 25c.

Burbank—The full strength of the Wakefield Opera Company will be presented in an elaborate production of the melodious comic opera "Erminie," which will be the attraction at the Burbank theatre, commencing Sunday night. Mr. Taylor will assume the droll role of Teddy, and with Mr. West as Redmond and Miss Walker as Erminie, certainly a rich feast of music and comedy is vouchsafed to Burbank theatre patrons.

Orpheum—There is to be another all-star bill at the Orpheum next week. Three new acts are announced, and the holdovers are all strong favorites. The Gypsy Quintette, one of the finest singing acts in vaudeville, heads the bill. Barnes and Sisson, who were here three years ago, return with an entirely new act replete with songs, dances and mirth. Percy Honri, the world's greatest concertina player, is also a new comer.

The Marco Twins; Winton, the ventriloquist; Pantzer trio of contortionists; Troubadour Trio, and Tom and Lillie English, musical comedians, are held over.

MR. BREE, of New Haven, has introduced a bill in the Connecticut legislature providing that "Sunday shall be observed as the individual shall see fit," as long as he does not disturb, conflict or interfere with another individual or individuals. It permits golf, foot ball, horse racing and other games, the selling of newspapers, milk, meat and other necessities, and the blacking of boots. It seems to have been very strongly borne in on the mind of Mr. Bree that the Sabbath was made for man.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, March 31, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— One cannot expect to chronicle much gaiety in Holy week but there has nevertheless been a function or two. The most noteworthy was the luncheon given by Mrs. G. G. Green Monday at her lovely Altadena home. Mr. and Mrs. Frane L. Grannis nee Miss Edythe Green have taken possession of Col. Green's country place for the remainder of the season and Mrs. Green entertained forty of her lady friends there Monday. Luncheon was served on the vine covered south verandah by a trio of colored waiters and the afternoon was spent playing cards and strolling about the spacious and beautifully laid out grounds.

Of course you have heard of the engagement of A. Kingsley Macomber and Miss Harkness of New York as, through the importunate zeal of a society reporter, about thirty thousand people not intended to know it have already been taken into confidence. Those most intimately concerned have, it is said, been greatly distressed over the publicity which has been given to the affair but Jessica says she don't believe King is worrying much. It seems the young lady's parents wanted to keep the matter quiet for a year as three months acquaintance is short to decide a life matter and young people are fickle—girls especially—and the young lady might change her mind, having already established a precedent that way. But the troth has been plighted, rings and vows exchanged and congratulations extended and accepted.

The one topic of social interest now is the amateur performance of The Country Girl at the Opera House Monday evening. It will be given by the young society people under the direction of Mrs. C. C. Daggett. Miss Daggett takes the leading role and the entire cast is fine. The affair will be almost a social function. The Opera House is to be decorated with flowers; the proscenium boxes are taken by J. W. Hugus, C. B. Scoville, Dr. T. S. Up de Graff and C. P. Morehouse, each of whom will have parties of lovely girls and men with them all in evening dress. The mezzanine boxes are taken by Col. G. G. Green, C. D. Daggett, E. R. Hull and others, and will also be occupied with gay parties.

The largest prospective social function is the reception and dance to be given Thursday evening, April 6th, at the Valley Hunt Clubhouse by Mrs. Allen Dodworth and the Misses Dodworth, several hundred invitations having been extended.

The County Club dance, which also occurs next week will be a notable event.

Among the most delightful social affairs of the winter season, which have not been exploited in the society column, have been Mrs. C. B. Scoville's Wednesday evenings. Each week a selected coterie of congenial friends have been entertained at Mrs. Scoville's charming home with an interesting talk given by Prof. F. J. Polley upon his European travels followed by a chaffing-dish supper. These evenings have been thoroughly delightful as Mr. and Mrs. Scoville are recognized as the most hospitable and charming of Pasadena's social entertainers.

Miss Katherina Gardner has returned from her two years' visit in the east and Miss Helen Daggett, who is still visiting Miss Clay in San Francisco, writes the girls she is having the gayest time of her life.

Mrs. J. Grant Lyman leaves next month for the east where she will join her husband, and her mother and sister, Mrs. F. W. Brown and Miss Nan Brown, expect to follow her about the first of June.

Miss Dobbins with a jolly house party is spending a short time at her summer cottage at Alamitos.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette have returned from their wedding journey and Mrs. Burdette will receive her friends Tuesday evening as usual.

PHYLLIS.

It is not every man of sense that knows how to eat. Witness Napoleon I and Carlyle, both of whom ate their food in huge gulps, ruining alike their digestion and their tempers. Everyone is not like Mr. Gladstone, whose axiom in regard to thorough mastication of the food is world famous.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City
Tuesday Afternoon, April. 4th, at 3.15 o'clock
Eighth Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MRS. ELIZABETH KIMBLAL-WUERKER Soloist
Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10.00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, April 3.
Famous Gypsy Quintette, The talk of Europe
Barnes and Sisson, presenting 'The Singer and the Maid"
Percy Honri, World's Greatest Concertinist
Marco Twins Famous Comique Eccentriques
J. W. Winton The Renowned European Ventriloquist
Pantzer Trio A Gorgeous Spectacular Entertainment
Troubadour Trio The far-famed Singing Comedians
Tom English Comedian and Instrumentalist and
Lillie English Instrumentalist and Whistling Soloist
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
Commencing
SUNDAY, APRIL 2
Wednesday and Saturday Matinee
The melodious Comic Opera
ERMINIE
Elaborate Production is Assured
Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr.
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

Table Pleasures

THE following is the menu of the Windsor Hotel, New York, for the Washington's Birthday dinner, sent to the editor of this paper by Warren F. Leland, the proprietor, whose fine hotel on Fifth avenue was burned down on St. Patrick's Day' and whose wife, Elizabeth, was burned so badly that she died at the hospital where she had been taken and whose youngest daughter, Helen, (about 21) lost her life by jumping from a window of the burning hotel:

MENU
Blue Point Oysters
Clear Green Turtle, a l'Amontillado
Creme de Volaille, Mathilde
Petite Bouchees de dame
Celery Salted Almonds Olives Radishes
Planked St. John's River Shad
Paupiette of Striped Bass, Diplomate
Cucumbers Bermuda Potatoes
Tenderloin of Beef, with Mushrooms
Stuffed Hot House Tomatoes
Larded Sweetbreads, Perigueux
Macedoine de Legume
Timbale of Chicken, Nelson
Petit Pois, Parisienne
French Asparagus, Sauce Mousseline
Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce
Capon with Cresses
Ribs of Prime Beef
Washington Punch
Philadelphia Squab on Toast
Salads
National Pudding, Dewey Sauce
Charlotte Chantilly Champagne Jelly
Apple Pie Lemon Meringue Pie
Patriotic Ice Cream Gateau Assortis
Fruit Cheese
Coffee
Wednesday, February 22, 1898.

SOME 200 or 300 years ago Italy led in cooking and France laughed and mocked at the Italian devotion to the science of the kitchen. Then came days in France when masters of the art of cooking, such as Bechameil, serving Louis the magnificent, and Vatel, the famous steward of the Prince de Conde, ruled over the dinner table and great ladies thought it no indignity to prepare a favorite dish.

The Princess of Soubise invented the soup now called after her, while the Princess of Conde gave her name to a particular mode of serving a breast of mutton; the duchess of Mully, vying with her, invented a special way of dressing a leg of the same animal. Louise de la Valliere was an adept in the culinary art and Mme. de Maintenon, learned as she was, would prepare dishes for her royal master.

In fact, Maintenon was so alarmed at the preference Louis XIV showed for breast of mutton a la Conde that she called in Pere Lachaise to help her, and he in turn invoked the aid of another priest, Douillet, with the result that duck au Pere Douillet is historically known as the dish that weaned the susceptible monarch from the wiles of the Princess de Conde back to the side of the triumphant Maintenon.

A SERIES of articles on the favorite dishes of favorite actors has been running in What to Eat. William Gillette had his turn in one number. It seems he abhors favorite dishes, and all kinds of entrees and fancy dishes which chefs spend hours preparing he classes under the head of "stewed-up messes" and will have none of them. He says he does not like anything much and never anything long. He hates with a deadly hatred a dinner party because the dainty dishes which others enjoy he cannot touch and in order to keep from starving to death before he goes to a dinner he has a steak and coffee before he starts and then devotes his ingenuity to pretending to eat and making his hostess think he really has done so.

SUNDAY, APRIL 5, 1899

BREAKFAST
Strawberries and Cream
Broiled Lamb Chops and Cress
Parsley Omelet
German Rolls and Coffee

DINNER
Bisque of Lobster
Boiled Baracuda with Cream Sauce
Potato Croquettes
Chicken with Truffle Sauce
Asparagus
Lettuce Salad French Dressing
Vanilla Ice Cream and Lady Fingers
Black Coffee

SUPPER
Stewed fresh Lobster with Cream
Celery Salad
American Cheese Sandwiches
Coffee and Beer

A SAMPLE DINNER
Quaker Soup
Rabbit Stew Potato Salad
French Doughnuts

Quaker Soup (proportions for five persons)—Two cupfuls oat flour, four tablespoonsful butter, one glass cream or milk, one quart water and salt to taste. Preparation: Pour into saucepan two cupfuls oat flour and two tablespooful butter; add little by little, while stirring, to mix even, about one quart boiling water. Let boil slowly for about five minutes and pass through a sieve into another saucepan. When ready to serve, add two tablespoonsfuls butter mixed with one glass milk or cream.

A LENTEN LUNCHEON
(Very dainty menu for small party)
Creamed Potatoes
Lobster Croquettes Celery Salad
Soda Wafers Marmalade
Strawberry Shortcake
Chocolate

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, MARCH 25

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	5c	Grapes, lb	20c
Apples, cooking, lb	4@5c	Strawberries, box	15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Pears lb	7½c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Pineapples, each	35@50c
Tangerines	10@20	Cocoanuts, each	10c
Guavas, box	5c	Grape fruit, each	5c
Limes, doz	10c	Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Almonds, lbs	15@25
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Pecans, lb	15c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Mixed nuts, lb	15c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	1c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	1c	Onions, lb	2½c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Egg Plant, lb	5c	Beets, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	50c
Green Peppers lb	5c	Celery, bunch	7½c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	15c
Okra lb	20c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Peas, lb	10c	Mint, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c		

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@20c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	10c	Corned Beef	6@8c
Bologna	10c	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	10c	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	10c	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	20c	Lard	10c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Doves, doz	$1.00	Halibut, lb	7@8c
Geese, lb	20c	Yellowtail, lb	7@8c
Squab, pr	35c	Salmon, lb	20c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Lobsters, lb	7½c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	15@20c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	75c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	15c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	15c	Sierra	5c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

POPULAR PRICES

Although we aim to keep the best as well as the medium qualities, our prices are always interesting to prudent buyers.

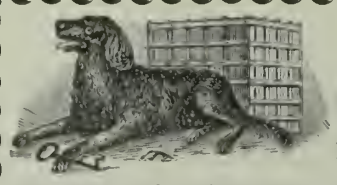
DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, SILKS, GLOVES, LINENS, Etc.

Fixen & Co.
135 South Spring and 211 West Second

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS.
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, atchmaker
And
Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager


ELMS
Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.
It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

A Vague Desire

BY HARRY ROMAINE

THERE's something lacking in my life—
A yearning undefined,
Which in the change of calm and strife
Still haunts my troubled mind.

There is some vague, evasive, good—
A dream of something higher;
A longing dimly understood,
Yet breathing sweet desire.

Can it be love? nay, nay, I think!
I've tried that little game;
But when I reached the fatal brink
I paused—and back I came.

Can it be fame or great success?
I fancy not, my boy;
The rancor and the bitterness
Would far outweigh the joy.

Perhaps it's that I'm growing old,
And would be more content
Had I a million hard and cold
Put out at five per cent.

Sizes.

A SPAN is 9 inches.
A hand is 4 inches.
A size in collars is 1 inch.
The nail is 2¼ inches long.
A nautical knot is 6100 feet.
A size in cuffs is half an inch.
A quarter of cloth is 9 inches.
The royal 32mo. is 5x3 inches.
A royal quarto page is 12½x10.
One hundred quarts make a cask.
The royal 24mo. page is 5½x3½.
A square 16mo. page is 4½x3½.
The hedgehog is 10 inches in length.
A royal octavo volume is 10½x6½.
The ordinary pin is about 1 inch long.
A pace is considered to be about 3 feet.
The medium octavo is 9½x6 inches.
The 48mo paged volume is 3¾x2¼.
A size in finger rings is 1-16 of an inch.
A bushel is equal to 2150.42 cubic inches.
One hundred spoonfuls make one quart.
A demi folio volume is 18 by 11 inches.
Desks are from 26 to 30 inches in height.
The ordinary human nose is 2 inches long.
Knitting needles are usually 9 inches in length.
The viper grows from 2 to 3½ feet in length.
The double eagle in gold is 1 7-20ths of an inch across.

THE committee in charge of raising funds and making other arrangements in connection with the coming National Educational Convention is making splendid headway and will make the fund $15,000 instead of $10,000, which will be returned one hundred fold. It must be remembered that all these July visitors are talkers, and that the better they are received and generally treated the better they will talk—when they get back to their homes.

WESTERN GRAPHIC gives best reports of concerts and musicales; 311-313 New High street.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1 00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway, Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall. Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 93
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S Broadway.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING St. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels
TOWNSEND BROS.
Tel. Main 347 321-324 Potomac Block
Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Haskin, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix
Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.
IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.
Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.
WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11 5t

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The **Bellevue** Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 132 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**
Also **COAL** Delivered
Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload
W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Music and Art

THE NEXT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA CONCERT

NEXT Tuesday afternoon, April 4, at the Los Angeles theatre, the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Harley Hamilton, will present their eighth popular matinee concert of this season. The program has been carefully selected and covers a variety of themes, which will appeal not only to the admirers of music but also to the students who look upon this fortnightly musical entertainment as a great aid to his, or her, musical education.

The opening number of the program is Mozart's Don Juan Overture, written when overcome by fatigue and given to the copyist at 7 a. m. and played at sight by the orchestra in the evening. It still remains one of the most admired numbers of the clever composer's works.

The second number is Franz Liszt's Rhapsod Hongroise, No. 2, and is probably the best known of the famous compositions based upon the roving life of the gypsies as they appear in their haunts, absorbing the wild spirit of their music. This is probably one of the reasons why his strange yet charming melodies make this composer so intelligible to civilized ears.

The soloists selected by Director Harley Hamilton this season have all of them given excellent satisfaction, and it is a privilege to announce that the soloist on this occasion will be Mrs. Elizabeth Kimball Wuerker, a charming singer, well known to the Los Angeles musical public, who will present on this occasion Leo Delibes' famous "Bell Song" from Lakme, a romantic opera whose music is strikingly Oriental. This aria was sung in this city by Pauline L. Allemand when Lakme was given by the National Opera Company in Hazard's Pavilion.

The leading number in the program is Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, which is considered the most dramatic composition of this great composer. Passion is at the bottom of dramatic interest, and if the dramatic in music lies in the development of passion, then Beethoven must rank as one of the greatest dramatic composers, and surely in this Fifth Symphony we can exclaim with Henri Lavaix, "Is not this, in its purity, its quintessence, where passion is not rendered the principal attribute in the theatrical mask, but the expression of our own feeling?" This Symphony is the first in a series of nine in which he expresses himself more freely and absolutely than he did in his earlier works. The Symphony is a beautiful and inspiring work whose music grows with each hearing.

The closing number is Cherubini's Anacreon, a one act ballet opera of which only the Overture—which will be presented at this time—survives. The work is characteristic of the great composer and is considered his best number.

The reserved seats are now on sale and should be secured early as the demand for good seats has increased with each performance.

THE third of the series of chamber music concerts drew out a larger audience than the two preceding ones, which shows the desire of teachers and other musicians to encourage the very highest order of music, and pretty Ebell Hall was in its glory. The trio, consisting of Miss Blanche Rogers and the Messrs. Jennison, were assisted by Miss Jennie Winston, soloist. The program was made up of selections from Reissinger, Beethoven, Schubert—for the strings—and a group of songs from Miss Winston. The applause elicited by the meritorious rendering of the numbers went to prove that the selection of the program, as well as the efforts of the participants in it, were greatly appreciated. The finished work of these artists appeals equally to the intellectual critics and the ordinary music lover. Miss Winston sung all her songs with fervor and intelligence. Her best work was in "Come, Sweet Morning" and "Embarquez-vous." Miss Winston sings with genuine feeling and her work is refined and pleasing.

These concerts form an important factor in the musical development and progress of Los Angeles, and the artists deserve great credit for the work they are attempting. The next concert will be given April 7. Miss Elizabeth Carrick will be the soloist It is hoped that Ebell Hall will be crowded on this occasion—next Friday evening.

INVITATIONS are being issued by Mrs. Grace Henderson Mathewson to a recital at the Los Angeles Theatre next Wednesday evening, April fifth. Mrs. Mathewson is one of the new colony of musicians here, and came not only with most flattering letters but has delighted her hearers on a number of small occasions in the past few months. She will be assisted by Mr. Edwin H. Clark, violinist, and two of her pupils, Mrs. J. J. Schallert and Mrs. Ella Ballard Hanna, contralto. Mr. Thomas W. Wilde and Mrs. Pearl Powell will accompany.

THE Americus Club was entertained Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Cook at their residence on Santee Street. The program was as follows: Piano duett, Mmes. Karls and Cook; vocal solo, Miss Mulhardt; flute solos, Mr. Le Ray; reading, Miss M. Thomas; piano solo, Miss Grace White; violin solo, Miss Kohler; vocal solo, Miss Lititia Williams; piano solo, Miss Ida Bowen; piano solo, Mrs. C. T. Bacheller. Other members present were Mr. and Miss Hough, H. Weeks, Mrs. Mulhardt, Mr. Clark, Misses Williams, Wesson, Mr. Karls, Mmes. F. C. Weeks, Rogers and V. Jacques.

MR. AND MRS. WILL E. CHAPIN entertained a houseful Thursday evening in their delightful Bohemian style, and the hand of goodfellowship among musicians and artists was pleasantly extended. The evening was a feast of music, comprising, banjo solo, "Waltz Caprice" (original), Rolla E. Gardner; vocal duet, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Chick; violin solo, "Elegie" (Bazzini), Irwin H. Rice, accompanied by Mrs. Rice; song, "A Dream" (Bartlett), Miss Lilly Scanlan; cornet solo, "Your Voice," Miss Addie Meek, violin obligato by Edwin H. Clark; baritone solos, "Toreador" and "Gypsy John," Jas. H Chick, accompanied by Miss Rodgers; violin solo, "Canzonetta" (Herbert), "Gavotte" (Thomas), Miss Bessie Chapin; soprano solo "He Never Loved Me" (Guercia) and "Loves Proving" (Lohr), Mrs. Mathewson; Beethoven trio in C minor, Mr. S. W. Jennison, violin; Mr. Paul Jennison, cello; Miss Rodgers, piano; solo, "When the Heart is Young" (Buck), Miss Helen Kerr.

WHEN Sauer was four years old he was much interested in the story of the Christ Child and the shepherds' story of the angels. One winter night his mother found him sitting on the floor in front of an open window with

HARLEY HAMILTON
Director of Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COLLEGE OF MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
Both Class and Private Lessons. Full course leading to graduation in all departments of musical Instruction. Experienced Teachers Standard High. Tuition Low.
W. F. SKEELE, Dean (Late of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio)
841 WEST 37th ST. Los Angeles

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE
1st Tenor, J. P. Dupuy
2d Tenor, L. Zinnamon
1st Bass, Fred Ney
2d Bass, Frank Wallace
Concert, Drawing-room and Funeral Engagements accepted.
For terms, etc., address
J. P. DUPUY, 1056 S. GEORGIA BELL ST., or Care Southern California Music Co.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
TEACHER OF ETHICS IN MUSIC AND COLOR
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315 West Third st.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

MISS JENNIE WINSTON
TEACHER OF SINGING
Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted.
STUDIO, Room 68, BRYSON BLOCK

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
STUDIO, 230½ SOUTH SPRING ST

a pencil and paper before him and rapt look on his face. He was making unintelligible marks with the pencil, stopping now and then to listen. He did not hear when she spoke to him, but looked first at the fleecy clouds, then at the paper. When she spoke again, he looked at her, surprised, and said: "Don't interrupt the angels." "What angels?" she said. "The angels in the clouds. Don't you see their wings? They are singing 'Peace on earth,' and this is what it sounds like." He held up the paper with its queer marks, and his mother has kept the paper ever since. She calls it his first symphony. It is to be hoped that the subscription books now open at Fitzgerald's will be amply filled to bring the truly great pianist to Los Angeles.

PICTURESQUE and Historic France, as shown and described by Professor Stevenson at Music Hall last Saturday, was a subject of engrossing interest to the traveler and student of art and architecture. Following the speaker from the frowning cliffs of Brittainy, through smiling valley, over sun-kissed hill, moonlit morass, stopping at quaint chateau, stately cathedral, magnificent palace and sleepy hamlet, to the villages of the lower Pyrenees, taking in glimpses of scenes in the lives of Jean d' Arc, Charlotte Corday, Henry of Navarre, Charlemagne and Roland, it covered a country of vast scope and possibilities, of battle, legend and history. The views were excellent; the Madeleine, Notre Dame and St. Dennis, of and near Paris; the cathedral at Reims; Chateau on the Loire; Gothic church at Chartres and the stately edifice at Rouen with its wonderful towers, one of which was built with money got from the sale of indulgences to eat butter in Lent. A week from today, the eighth, Dr. J. C. Fletcher will dwell upon the Splendors of the Renaissance, touring Italy, England, France and Germany in pursuit of the best specimens of that period. Further notice of this lecture will be given next Saturday.

AMONG distinguished visitors at the Westminster for the past two weeks is Mr. James Prince, an eminent wholesale merchant of Boston, and Mrs. Prince, who leave here today for San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Prince made the entire trip of the Pacific Coast sixteen years ago, and also of Mexico and the Sandwich Islands, and are again indulging in the same itinerary. Mr. Prince is more surprised at the growth of Los Angeles than of anything he has seen in his life, and says our architecture holds its own with anything in the United States, not of the sky-scraping order, and that the Westminster table is as good as any in Boston. What with Spanish dinners at the Belmont, fish dinners at Bob Eckert's, and luncheon at Alpine Tavern, Mr. and Mrs. Prince leave here with a high estimate of the attractiveness and charms of Los Angeles County.

DELAWARE enjoys the proud distinction of producing a senatorial deadlock that is larger than herself.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A.D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy-three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDEN, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION
PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR
From 15 cts to 50 cts
F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
Ladies private entrance on Wall street
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

Gardening in California
W. S. LYON
A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California
Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy
OF NEWS DEALERS OR
50 Cents Postpaid
BY THE PUBLISHERS
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

HAPPY those that realize the good of the rain. Happier those that realize Walter's bargain. Border free with 7½c and 10c wall-paper.
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

OUR ENGINES IN AFRICA.

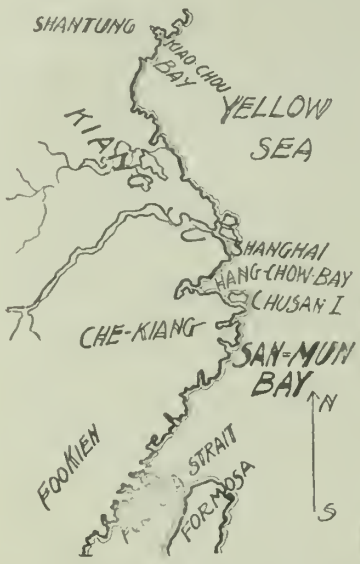
American Locomotives Used by British on Sudan Railroad.

Frank Sharp of Philadelphia, representative of the Baldwin Locomotive works in Egypt and the Sudan, arrived at Springfield, O., recently from Cairo. He is a native of Butler, Pendleton county, Ky. He said:

"I put up four large locomotives in the Sudan for the British government, or, more specially speaking, for the sirdar, General Lord Kitchener, with whom I am very well acquainted. He is a surly sort of a man, of but few words, which he speaks directly to the point. He was always civil enough to me and stopped to talk at length with me one day, complimenting our engines and my work.

"It had been taking the British locomotives 25 hours to carry him over the 343 miles, and our locomotives covered the distance in 12 hours and did the same thing when the road reached the 384 mile post. They all take off their hats to the Yankee engine. The railroad had got within 180 miles of Khartum when I left, and they were building a bridge across the Nile at that point.

"The British will unquestionably hold all of that country and undoubtedly push the railroad through the Kongo Free State to Cape Colony and the ocean. A foreigner could not travel in that country if it were not for British occupation, and they would be eating one another up. The railroad will open up much rich territory virgin in resources. I put up 20 engines at Cairo during my stay and am going back in a few months to put up more."—Special Philadelphia Press.



SAN MUN BAY AND KING HUMBERT.

The friction between the nations over China has not been diminished by the seizure of San Mun bay by the Italian forces. China refused to lease the bay and three islands to the Italian government for ninety-nine years. King Humbert has landed his troops, which practically gives him control of the province of Che-kiang. England supports Italy in this maneuver and expects the United States to demand a port such as is now possessed by the other great powers.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & MOFFITT

Speaking About

Spring Shoes

We have them in Endless Variety.....

ALL THE LATEST STYLES

DROP IN AND LOOK THEM OVER

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway 231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . :

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels..... 50 per cent. On Framed Pictures..... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order..... 20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

MUSIC AND ART EDITION

15 CENTS

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

MRS. C. MODINI-WOOD

Photographed especially for this edition of WESTERN GRAPHIC by MARCEAU

Engraved by Mausard-Collier

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Result of Much Experience

"Twice a year

I buy a ready-made suit of clothing. I used to go to every clothing store in town, examine goods, get prices, try on suits, but invariably wound up by buying from HARRIS & FRANK, the LONDON CLOTHING STORE. I found that they always sold me a good reliable suit that was satisfactory in wear and the price was reasonable and now I go there and no place else to buy Clothing, Hats, Shirts and Neckties."—What an old timer said.

HARRIS & FRANK
London Clothing Co.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished apartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information
CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent
214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular Daily Overland Express which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Secy

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery
Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

JEFFERY & JEFFERY
HIGH ART TAILORS

All Wool Suits $10, $15, and $20.

325 SOUTH BROADWAY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building
The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the Los Angeles Business College
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast
300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...
345-347 South Spring

Have You had Your Spring Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
108 West 2nd st.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 14.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 8, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

OUR MUSIC AND ART NUMBER

THE PUBLISHERS of the WESTERN GRAPHIC herewith present to their readers another one of those editions de luxe that have been so acceptable to their subscribers and advertisers, and drawn praise from all their contemporaries, and placed their special efforts alongside of those of the most pretentious weekly papers in the land.

Our Spring of '99 Edition has never been excelled by Harper's, Leslie's, Ladies' Home Journal, or any publication that can be named, and will remain for a long time, undoubtedly, as much the handsomest newspaper ever issued in California. It was highly praised by the press throughout the United States, even Chicago, New York and Boston daily journals bestowing encomiums. "The more we look at this gem from away out in Southern California," said the Philadelphia City Item, "the more we are pleased and surprised. Those pictures and descriptions of lovely Los Angeles nearly drive us out on a second visit to that fairy city." The New Orleans Picayune and Atlanta Constitution were lavish in their praise of our beautiful paper, and so also were the Detroit Free Press and Washington Post.

The edition of today, while not possessing so many scenic engravings nor so many rosy descriptions of our lovely city and surroundings as the one above mentioned, is just as elegant a paper and quite as beautiful and more educating, although along different lines. There is more to be studied and learned from this issue today than from the one of four weeks ago. The sketches and engravings of such an array of teachers of voice and instrument betray a refined population and cultivated classes and magnificent structures of education and worship without attempt to do so. The reader catches the sounds from great organs and orchestras and symphony concerts and the indescribable medley of voice and instrument without being invited so to do. He sees the pictures of men and women who have been educated up to rigorous standards under all the eminent teachers of Boston, New York, London, Paris, Florence, Leipzic, Vienna and Berlin, and he cannot resist the conclusion that the city that contains so many of the foremost young musical trainers of the country must be popular, beautiful and progressive.

No music nor art journal that we have seen has ever presented a more brilliant constellation of instructors than our paper of today, and we doubt if any other galaxy can outshine it.

It is meet that our title picture should be of that magician of jeweled vocalism, Mrs. Modini-Wood; who, after many courageous importunities on the part of the GRAPHIC publishers, was prevailed upon to sit especially for this number;—and we think the many friends of this queen of song will thank us for our persistency, as the unerring camera has presented the lady as she really is at the zenith of her majestic womanhood. The writer remembers when "Mamie Perry" came home from Italy after securing great lyric triumphs on the Milan stage, with operatic offers like strings of pearls reaching across two continents. There were overwhelming conquests for this charming young millionaire's daughter had she preferred to have sacrificed the subtle sweetnesses of home, for she had superb stature, great beauty of face and mobility of expression, excellent stage presence, highly dramatic fervor and an absolutely superb purity of vocalism delicately embroidered with stacatto, cadenza and trill. But she resisted the glamor and promise of spectacular homage and has since given her voice to social and charitable demands; and the divine Mamie Perry of fifteen years ago, with rainbows of promise of exalted professional achievement, is now the classical Mrs. Modini-Wood, graciously surrounded with home jewels that all the gold of Ophir and Havilah could neither purchase nor take away. It is apropriate, we would again say, that the picture of this splendid woman should grace the title page of this our most pretentious edition de luxe.

In presenting this Music and Art Edition of the WESTERN GRAPHIC to the public it is only just to the artists whose portraits are contained herein to say that these excellent likenesses and sketches are published entirely without expense to the subjects of the same as a compliment to the positions they occupy as leaders in their chosen profession. The publishers of WESTERN GRAPHIC had for a long time felt that an edition should be issued setting forth the musical advantages of Southern California in general and the city of Los Angeles in particular; thus it happens that, as the members of this profession have kindly assisted in the expense of circulating said edition, which has been made unusually large to meet the demand, it has been undertaken, with what result we leave our readers to judge. We are glad to be able to announce that we expect to make the department of music a permanent feature of the paper, devoting one or more pages each week to music and art, with appropriate illustrations.

That there are many who should be collectively thanked—the musicians and teachers who have sat for their pictures, editors, engraver, photographers, printers, and others—need hardly be mentioned. But for fear there are thousands who do not know the master mind—the compiler of this pretty piece of work—we take pleasure in paying tribute to Mr. C. P. Donnell, who has put in several months of patient, difficult labor for the accomplishment of what is here seen without any imperfection so far as the publishers are aware.

THE many friends of Warren F. Leland throughout the world read in the New York telegrams of Wednesday morning last the announcement of the death of that popular landlord with grief and surprise. Mr. Leland had been laid low on account of the tragic death of his wife Elizabeth and daughter Helen and the loss of his fine hotel and nearly three score of valuable lives; and these fiery episodes had drawn toward his bleeding heart a countless multitude of sympathizers who knew the deceased affectionately and well. And thus the news of the crowning incident of the catastrophe came with tremendous force. This leaves only Charles S. of the third generation of one family of brothers, Warren Leland Jr. of another branch and William and Van of another. None of these except Charles S. and Warren Jr. are at all as noted as those who have lately passed away. After our account of the virtues and other fine traits of character of this noble family of landlords in last week's paper sufficient has been said.

A REVOLUTION is in progress in Bolivia, where the forces under the president have sustained a severe defeat at the hands of the rebels. It is hoped by the supporters of the government, however, that four or five of their men who were taken sick last week will be out in a few days. When they take the field again the revolutionists will be greatly outnumbered and it is probable that they can then be speedily dispersed.

THE death of Mr. Salazar removes from our midst a most worthy and affable gentleman, who was the soul of honor and gentility. Mr. Salazar, who resided in this city, was still a Mexican Senator. He was educated in Germany, where he was married to an estimable lady of that country, who survives him.

EVERY once in a while some person passes away whose name is recorded not in books of peerage nor inscribed inside abbeys or on stone. But there are hearts that are pierced and hands that place offerings upon biers whose contents are precious to multitudes whose griefs are difficult to assuage. And many a mourner dropped a tear on the grave of Dick Colver, who was suddenly taken to the unknown land a few days ago. The deceased was well known as a reporter for the press of this city and was considered one of the brightest and best of his ever-toiling class. The sympathy of the craft go out to his parents in this their great and unexpected bereavement.

THE laws of England permit that country to collect a tax on American beer, but they thoughtfully allow the men who drink the beer to take part in the headache exercises.

EMMA EAMES THE MAGNIFICENT

THE BEAUTIFUL DIVA IS A BRILLIANT CONVERSATIONALIST AND WOMAN OF MOST CHARMING MANNERS—HER PHILOGICAL TALENTS—SOMETHING OF HER UNRELENTING CLIMB TO HEIGHTS IN ART—HER COMPANIONSHIPS AND ETERNAL SELF-DENIAL.

PERHAPS because Emma Eames was born in the Orient she has the knack of wearing things with grace, a meaningful trick of array which is never theatrical and yet as picturesque as the attire of a harem beauty or a siren of the atelier.

One night, when hurrying through the long marble underground passage leading from the Auditorium to the annex the warning of the rustling skirts and clicks of little heels heralded somebody's approach and a canine greeting from a velvety brown dachhund with flopping ears and a funny grin of welcome assured me Emma Eames was the balance of this subterranean sketch.

ENVELOPED IN LACE.

She came sweeping down the stairs enveloped in a cloud of Spanish lace "tableclothed" over her as no other woman could have worn it and about her a gloom of velvet and sable eliminating her identity, but giving a distinction of presence a veiled prophetess might have envied.

"Won't you mind my paint and powder if I lift this veil?" said Miss Eames, waving a corner of her thunderstorm envelope to let me stare at her beautiful eyes and teeth oblivious of the Elizabeth glow of carmine and delicate penciling gone to make her face bewitching for the "Tannhauser" just finished. Beside her the omnipresent and delightful husband, Julian Storey, smiled and jested and brought the air of cordiality which surrounds him as did the black mantilla conceal and accentuaute her sumptuous beauty. Shs was hastening out of the close dressing room of the theater to the airy seclusion of her own apartment and dragged me a willing captive to her diminutive home in the hotel.

TELLS OF HER PRIVATIONS.

"These are such sad little suppers, you know, when we are through the labor of performance. With a thirst that a sea of ice could not slake, please take exceptions to the sip of tepid claret and water I'm allowed, likewise the things I eat, not because I am hungry at all, but for fear I may be hungry, and the things I do not eat, not that they disagree with me at all, but for fear they may. Artists' life is all very well in a Strauss valse, full of sweetness and vivacity and swing and delicious suggestions of gratification, but in reality it is one of persistent denials, alarms and threats. Today I sing, so I may not go out; I lie in bed all day and may not speak except in subdued whispers; I live upon expectation and give myself over to rest, which I do not need in the least, but which it is supposed I may feel the lack of if I do not take in advance. Tomorrow I do not sing and the hilarious liberties I am permitted would send most healthy young women into hysterics of despair. A walk of measured distances and an extra meal, sparingly served and eaten in dignified enjoyment, are some of the rare sprees permitted a singer of classic opera. That is if one takes a career seriously and does not regard making money and bowing to applause the eternal end of things exalted.

"To me the greatest difficulty has always been to satisfy myself with my achievements. I struggled through endless machinations of fortune at the beginning of my art life. I groped about looking in vain for a way to express that which burned beautifully within. In the first place, my best instructions I had not abroad among the lofty and expensive teachers, but here in America, in Boston. When I was sent to Europe I took with me an extraordinary voice, with a wonderful trill and an easy E in alt. One year with the most celebrated instructor of Paris condensed my compass two notes and tucked my lovely American voice away back in my throat somewhere so that it issued without glow or trill. Then other teachers were given further opportunities to disturb a natural timbre and pose until finally, when I was ready to present my voice and art for public criticism, I was so little satisfied with the result that praise had little else than temporary stimulus for me. I felt so much of the soulfulness and warmth in song and gave so small a hint of the sentiment dominant that I gave over instruction and began to hunt for myself the loophole of escape which would release my voice from an ice prison of method.

IS COMING INTO HER OWN.

"Only just now, believe me, am I reaching anything like gratifying control of what force and power of expression heaven gave me. I have been so long about it because I was given orders to follow in the identical footsteps of every other woman with a voice; study with expensive and famous placers of the voice. Voila! nearly 30 years old and just entering upon the vision of promise distantly shown to me when I was a small girl in Massachusetts I know now that nearer what I feel I give to my utterance of music. There is the vitality of thought and feeling, the assurance of being able to signify my own inspirations caught from great compositions and creations. Oh, it is beautiful to suddenly become aware of significant growth in art and spontaniety."

EMMA EAMES IS UNSPOILED.

Mme. Eames is a cultured and graceful conversationalist, not in the least modern or advanced in her diction or manner; just about as quaint and unspoiled an edition of the genus diva as could be found. She is dangerously proud and a trifle sensitive, but in such a purely American fashion that she is easily understood and absolutely without the typical prima donna tantrums and fastidious eccentricities. She has the most amusing likes and antipathies and without a card of diplomacy she flings them outright in the most harmless manner.

EXISTENCE OF AN ARTIST.

"Well, it is a grewsome existence to live by the thermometer instead of by the clock and never to know just what trick your nerves may serve you. They told me last night the house was very light, pitifully so, and begged me to come in as encouragement to the artists, and do you think I could bring myself to the task? Not a bit of it. If I had seated myself with such a melancholy insufficiency of guests I should have been too unstrung to sing the next night. Our sympathies are keyed up to such a false pitch of keenness even if we are not acquainted with our comrades in the same company. Nobody knows anybody else in an opera company. How can they meet each other? To-day I am singing and cannot see Mme. Sembrich, to-morrow she is singing and cannot receive me, and the happy day when we are both in the same cast we greet each other in muffled tones and hum things at each other in desultory estrangement, and yet I am fond of the great Sembrich and I think perhaps she cares for me. It all depends upon how seriously a singer takes the life of an artist—as for me, all my years I've been cursed with high ideals and a New England conscience, two battering rams directed against contentment."

EAMES' COSTUMES.

One day I was ushered into the refreshingly cool suite of rooms which Mme. Eames makes her home and found her draped in a blue broadcloth frock which seemed to be all fetching lines and folds in spite of the fact that it was tailor-made and Parisian. Her wonderful hair was piled up in loose waves all over her head and rolled far away from her lovely brows. She never wears jewels, rarely even upon the stage, though she has a small caravan of little safes full of resplendent precious stones and many marvelous coronets, necklaces, buckles, bracelets and rings of curiously special design and execution. The odd way she has of securing her plenteous braids to her bodice by two heavily jeweled clasps which fasten the braids and adds a note of picturesqueness to her toilette—as every fanciful or ordinary decoration does to a costume of Eames—and lift the weight of her splendid hair from her head.

IS A LINGUIST.

Mme. Eames chatters speedily and faultlessly in French, Italian and of course English. Her German is a piquant admixture of Massachusetts vowels and abnormally melodious gutturals, almost Alsatian in the peculiar accent, but it is so charming and so distinctly spoken that her trial interpretation of Elsa in the original language of the opera was most interesting and inspiring. So many odd accentuations and plays upon the sibilants and vowels mean so much in the singing German that Eames' cosmopolitan tongue finds easy access to the mysteries of color insisted upon among the German scholars, for she speaks any language well and all with a piquant independence as haughty as the French expressionists assume.

EAMES' PERSONALITY.

Mme. Eames' serious regard for her art and her sacrifices for it are the most inspiring elements of her personality and cast a peculiar shadow over her, a shadow with golden linings, and under it shines the unavoidable distinction belonging to the Eurasians, which simply a birth under strange suns, where the wrong gods and oriental customs stir the airs with alien elements, will give the least adulterated Puritan blood an investment of race tint and to all Caucasians a something exotic and unreal. But balancing this seductive apportionment Mme. Eames has a girlish Americanism most confiding and full of enticements and her ardor for her work is kept in equipoise by fine health, a candid sense of humor and a republicanism about the way she lives out her happy home existence without a blemish or a disappointment, without a flaw or any interruption of pleasantness and devoted wifely virtues. AMY LESLIE.

IN the great political chess game of Europe France has scored one point by putting the queen of Madagascar in pawn.

L. BEHYMER.

Mr. L. Behymer holds a unique position in the affairs of Los Angeles. If his name were placed in the standard dictionary it would be a synonym for "Rustler." Wide awake, well informed, up to date and witty, makes him an agreeable companion. His inclination to literature is well known and his ability as a reviewer of books has resulted in many well written articles, both in the local press as well as some of the periodicals of the East. As press agent of the local theater, he has "boosted" many an attraction to financial success and has always helped any of our local charities with personal speech as well as newspaper articles to assist along the good cause. Many of our home societies owe their large audiences to his active work and willing pen in properly bringing their entertainments before the public.

There has never been a more obliging treasurer in a theater than "Len," as he is known to everybody. Bright, courteous, affable, with a pleasant smile and a kind word for all, he is liked by the gentlemen patrons and pronounced a "charming" fellow by the ladies. To his energetic work and his well trained assistants the Fiestas of the past and all the large audiences assembled at various times and the public owe a debt of gratitude for the manner in which they have been treated, from the box office until they were handed to their seats, in a quick and courteous manner.

The Symphony Orchestra owes much of its success to his indefatigable work, both in the newspaper advance notices as well as the manner in which the seats are sold, and it is to be hoped that next season the citizens of Los Angeles will rally to the assistance of Director Hamilton and Business Manager Behymer and make this excellent organization a permanent fact in the musical circles of this city. It is a pleasure for the Graphic in this number to give a tribute of praise to one who has worked for years for the pleasures and advancement and comfort of others.

LEN BEHYMER

A. SWENSEN

In looking over a handsome structure like the Fine Arts Building to be occupied by the Blanchard Music Company, one can hardly refrain from asking as to who carried out the ideas of the architect and carried them out to such perfection.

Naturally a great deal of credit falls to the share of Mr. Anton Swensen under whose experienced management every detail from foundation to roof was carried out.

Mr. Swensen, whose prominence among Los Angeles builders and whose reputation as a thorough business man is well earned through his connection with the most modern structures of this city, had charge of every branch of work throughout the whole building. How well he has fulfilled his trust is seen at a glance—even the most prone to find fault would have to look long and have to find the most minute detail of work open to criticism; but this is only another instance among a great many similar ones in Mr. Swensen's career as a builder in Los Angeles, and as nothing succeeds like success, Mr. Swensen's future like his past promises to be a successful one. Mr. Swensen can be consulted at any time at room 216 Stimson building.

A. SWENSEN

COLLEGE OF MUSIC, UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

The College of Music of the University of Southern California is one of the leading music schools of the state. It is located on grounds of the University at Wesley avenue and 37th street, in a large building which is devoted exclusively to its use.

Its equipment includes a choice library of musical works, a full complement of leading and practice pianos, and a new $2000 pipe organ blown by electric motor.

Its faculty is composed of some of Los Anles' most prominent musicians, including W. F. Skeele, director and instructor in pianoforte and organ; F. A. Bacon, vocal culture; Miss Lulu E. Pieper, vocal culture and solfeggio; Mrs. O. P. Phillips, harmony and theory; Arthur Marshall Perry, violin; W. H. Mead, flute; A. Verdt, clarionet; C. S. De Lano, guitar and banjo.

The educational system of the school is divided into three departments, the preparatory, the normal or teachers, and the collegiate or postgraduate. The diploma of the University is given on the completion of the normal course and a second diploma is given for the collegiate course. Every two weeks there occurs a pupils' recital, at which pupils are expected to play or sing before the whole school, as their teachers direct. This way they soon gain confidence in public performance and a familiarity with the music of the other departments of the school. In connection with these are brief practical talks by members of the faculty and others on music and allied topics.

Examinations are held in all departments at the close of each term, and pupils are graded according to the work done in these and in regular lessons. Private lessons only are given in vocal and instrumental study; class lessons in harmony, counterpoint, composition, analysis, musical history and sight singing. A young ladies' and young gentlemen's glee club composed of students of the music school and of the college are rehearsing daily under the direction of the vocal department. The latter club has already acquired a fine reputation for itself during the past season by its artistic singing and is in great demand for concerts all over Southern California.

The aim of the school is to make *musicians* and not mere performers.

Mrs. O. P. Phillips is the instructor in harmony, counterpoint and composition in the College of Music of the University of Southern California. This talented lady is a graduate of the musical department of the Simpson College, Iowa, supplemented with a two years' post graduate course in pianoforte playing and composition, and several months each with Wm. H. Sherwood on the pianoforte and Frederick Grant Gleason in composition at Chicago. In 1897 she graduated from the composition department of the University of Pennsylvania under Dr. H. A. Clarke, meeting the university requirements for graduation by writing a cantata for full orchestra and chorus and solo voices. Mrs. Phillips meets with great success in her teaching owing to a pleasing faculty for awakening an interest in her subjects which are ordinarily considered dry and uninteresting.

ETHEL MAY BARNES

Though not in the ranks of professional musicians it is not out of place to mention this young pianist in that connection. Her natural talents have been more than assisted by a thorough musical education under some of the leading musicians of Los Angeles, and wherever she has appeared in recital this young artiste has attracted more than usual attention. A brilliant future is more than assured for her in professional fields. She is a pupil of Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue, and is a credit to that conscientious teacher.

ETHEL MAY BARNES

A flood of tears indicates troubled waters

Some girls complete their education by marrying.

Facts are stubborn things that never apologize to anybody.

If a man ever feels religious it's when he finds himself in a tight place.

The man who makes a donkey of himself seldom boasts of being self made.

It's the little things that count—especially in a primary arithmetic class.

You can always borrow trouble without security, but the interest is exorbitant.

When the photographer asks you to "smile" he is prepared to "take something" himself.

Some people imagine they have a peck of trouble when in reality it wouldn't fill a pint measure.

The majority doesn't alway rule. One bad little boy sometimes gets a dozen good little boys into mischief.

Don't think because a word to the wise is sufficient that people will tumble over each other to speak to you.

The most critical period in a man's life is between the shattering of his first ideal and the construction of his second.

No trains have been held up in Mexico during the past year. It is because Mexican laws have made train robbing a crime punishable by death.

With Our Boys at Manila

On the Firing Line before Caloocan,
Near Manila, P. I.. Feb, 9, 1899.

I DOUBT not the events herein related you are briefly familiar with. I will endeavor to relate a few of my experiences since the outbreak of the war with the Filipinos. On the evening of the outbreak, Feb. 4th, I was on outpost duty. It seems that about 9 p.m. the insurgents, as on several occasions, tried to force our post. The South Dakotas fell back and being joined by more of their number they determined to resist further aggression. They opened fire and immediately the Nebraskas forced a position on a bridge and all along the line a general engagement opened. Our guard fell out and Lieut. Overton, Officer of the Day, strengthened several positions saying, "Boys, you must hold these positions till the kingdom come." It was not long before our ling was visited by Mausers and Remingtons; signal rockets went skyward and throughout the city a "call to arms" was sounded. Re-enforcements were soon on the ground. Just as they rounded the turn to spread out along the line Arthur Philo, a Los Angeles boy, was shot in the leg. The outpost guard fired several volleys, but when reenforcements arrived the fire was withheld.

During the night several places encircling Manila were under heavy fire. The Kansas boys on our left dispensed lead lavishly. Throughout our fire was heavier than that of the enemy. At times terrific cannonading was in progress. As daylight put in an appearance the firing at times increased.

Sunday, Feb. 5. This being the most favored day for fighting we thought that it would surely hold good. About 7 a.m. I went with a squad of of six "G" batterymen on the scouting line. In the dense brush we occasionally caught a glimpse of a puff of smoke and a bullet whistle in our vicinity. In the two hours that I was absent I caught an aim on several Filipinos but the result could not be learned. Having left before breakfast my stomach told me the inner man wanted looking after. Leaving my companions they kept on in their adventurous way and in less than half an hour Mitchell of "G" battery returned with a Remington wound in his arm. Lieut. Overton made a daring advance with "G" battery and the enemy replied with vigor to their fire leaving two killed and five wounded in the next fifteen minutes. The insurgents on our front were closing in and the 3rd, sending several volleys in advance, made a forward movement. As a member of the guard I could not advance so turned to help the wounded. Private Clampitt being placed upon an improvised bamboo stretcher, two of us started to the rear with him. He was shot twice in the leg, resulting in a compound fracture, another shot in the groin, and a fourth pierced his neck. The Remingtons made ghastly wounds. Returning to the outpost I found the batteries had advanced, and all along the line of advance the torch helped to finish the work of destruction. Lieut. Abernathy, commanding battery "H," was shot in the arm, but kept with his battery. A message to our commanding officer arrived from Brig. Gen. H. G. Otis and the Sergeant of the Guard sent me to deliver it post haste. Not certain which way our boys had moved I soon came across the Montana skirmishers and from here I got my bearing to our lines.

Moving to the left toward the railroad under cover of the thicket my way lay northward until I encountered battery "G" passing along the line. I found the Major, Captain O'Hara, in command of the 1st battalion, Captain Hobbs, in command of the 2nd battalion, and the adjutant to the Major studying the engagements around the Chinese Hospital. The message at hand stated: "The 10th Penn. have taken possession of the Chinese Hospital and are moving forward. The enemy has retired beyond cemetery hill and is forming." Having delivered the message I returned by way of the railroad and saw the bodies of Sergeant Whitaker of "K" battery and Corporal Dean of battery "G." This was reported at the Guard House and they were at once removed to our post.

Our Doctor having, by reason of the regiment's advance, connected with the ambulance service of other regiments, the two wounded men of "K" battery were transferred to a flat cart capable of holding two stretchers and with four men with guns our trip to the Brigade hospital began. In the city excitement ran high and hardly a Filipino was seen. At the Division hospital there was a great bustle and stir, and all sorts of rumors were current about our enormous losses and the killing of thousands of Filipinos. Leaving our wounded in charge of good hands, we got a mouthful of supper at the hospital kitchen, then set out for our post. Arriving there at dusk another trip to the front was necessary to take blankets to the commanding officers and also to report conditions at the outpost Guard House. It was ticklish work to find the front through a strange country on a pitch dark night. Four of us set out. All was quiet. The work of the day had ended.

We first reached the Kansas lines and after passing numerous sentries we had next to pass the Montanas and after what seemed endless challenging we reached the lines of the 3rd Artillery, but had to go to the extreme end before finding the officers. Disposing of the report and luggage preparations were made to camp for the night, not caring to remain till morning.

Through the night ever and anon the Kansans, who had already established a reputation for good volley firing, seemed anxious to keep in practice. The buglers would blow "cease firing" and as the call was taken up by successive company buglers the effect on the night's stillness was charming. The boys were still speaking of the various experiences of the day. The 3rd made rapid advances and pushed the enemy vigorously. Their considerable experience in skirmishing stood them in good stead and in a country such as this it was most effective as well as advantageous. The country hereabouts furnishes natural breastworks—the ground is dyked for rice fields and slopes are terraced for irrigation. At this time the 3rd Artillery was in the advance with the 10th Penn. Infantry and Utah Light Artillery on the right. The fleet played an important part.

The events of the day recalled some sad scenes. It was my lot to see two men die and see several men writhing with the most excruciating pain. All bore up bravely, however, and in some instances most admirable examples of courage and fortitude were set by the poor boys who thus suffered. Desultory firing was kept up along the long line of our new positions.

Feb. 6. At 4:30 a.m. our little party again set out for the outpost, and by order preparations were made for breaking this camp. Most of the outposts joined the main guard while the rest reported at the front but were sent to join the guard in the city. Shacks were fired whenever the least suspicion surrounded it. Every horse and wagon available was siezed and if the owner did not desire to accompany the soldiers he was asked in unmistakable terms to dismount. Chickens and small pigs were brought into camp by the volunteers, but to the credit of our regiment hardly any plundering was done. The Filipinos now say we are mucho malo and say with emphasis that we are (ladrones) thieves. It is doubtful whether the Spanish ever finished them as vigorously as we have done. In our part of the country no advances were made today. Our boys today buried the many dead strewn over the field. The dispatch with which the 10th Penn. boys brought down the fleeing Filipinos is generally commented on.

In the Spanish campaign we had good reason to treat lightly of Filipino gunnery, but they have not been slow to learn something of us, as results attest.

Feb. 7. This morning twenty men from the interior guard were ordered to the front, and thus my opportunity came. Our lines were advanced some two hundred yards. Scouts were stationed in our front, and the Insurgents sent in a challenge. Some sharpshooting ensued, resulting in the toppling over of several natives. The Utahs fired a number of shells at them, the Concord joining. General H. G. Otis visited our lines this afternoon. He has established headquarters in our rear. The Cemetery Cathedral, a fine structure, has a well directed shot through the building, while the Chinese hospital is well ventilated, one shell piercing the wall and exploding inside, creating terrific havoc. To the right is a block house overlooking a great field that is the property of the church. Directly in front is the town of Caloocan. The Insurgents here will, from present indications, make a decisive stand. Towards evening the Kansans made an advance, keeping up a terrific fire and meeting with vigorous opposition on the part of the enemy. Seven men were wounded and an officer killed, having been shot in both eyes. Forty-one were found dead of the enemy's force. Columns of smoke and flame showed the new path of destruction. The Insurgents were routed and it took considerable bugling to rally the forces.

Feb. 8. This has been a quiet day. Reports have it that a number of regiments of Insurgents have come from Malolas. Anticipating a night attack intrenchments were strengthened. A number of English naval officers make daily visitations, observing the movements. Women, too, are frequently seen. Some deep laid movement is evidently on foot.

Feb. 9. During the night there were three alarms, in which the Kansans and Montanas did considerable firing. We gave them a few volleys. Several shots were also sent in from the bay. The roaring has the effect of unnerving our friends, the enemy. Our entire regiment has been at work building the trenches higher and higher. The Filipinos may be seen about 1,000 or 1,500 yards distant, moving to and fro in squads and in companies. It has been decided to shoot the five Filipinos who fired on the ambulance from a church tower. Shots are frequently fired from ambush. Weather is delightful, pleasant days, cool nights. Health of troops excellent. No nasty rains. Mail has arrived and everyone is in buoyant spirits. We await the news from home. What will Europe say? The Filipinos have dug their own grave. They ignorantly passed by our generous offer. What will result?

Geo. J. Oden.

C. MODINI-WOOD

THE gentleman to whom brief reference is here made, Mr. C. Modini-Wood, lessee of the Los Angeles Theatre, has been recognized as one of the leading members of the musical profession of this city for the last twelve

C. MODINI-WOOD

years. His early education was procured at the University of Michigan;and,subsequently, going to New York he there secured his musical education and was identified with the leading choirs of that city. Going to Italy he passed an extended period of study under the tutelage of the elder Lamperte and after preparing himself thoroughly sang in opera and oratorio both in Italy and after his return to the United States. His debut in Italy was made in the city of Pisa, the famed locality of the leaning tower.

Among his New York church positions was that of tenor of Dr. Gilbert's Episcopal and St. Anne's Catholic Church. One season was spent with the Boston Ideals.

It is unnecessary to remark here, as all musicians are aware of the fact, that Mr. Wood was for many years one of the most successful of vocal teachers. Twice he had charge of the music for the annual fiestas.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION
and SOLO PIANISTE

References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris

614 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
Los Angeles, Cal.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS

BARITONE SOLOIST

Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.

Call or address
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
Los Angeles ,Cal.

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD

PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory

TEACHER OF ETHICS IN MUSIC AND COLOR

Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.

STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

FRED. A. BACON

TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method

At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

MISS JENNIE WINSTON

TEACHER OF SINGING

Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted.
STUDIO, ROOM 68, BRYSON BLOCK

ARNOLD KRAUSS

VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST

Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

Department of Music

UPS AND DOWNS

IT would really seem to have come to pass in these latter and more degenerate days that purity of intonation—accuracy of pitch—is to have no place in the tone-culture theories of the modern voice-builder. There was a time when falsity of pitch was a deadly sin in the ears not only of trained musicians but in those of the common, vulgar multitude. Such conditions, however, exist no more. From the be-jeweled throat of the private-carred prime donnes come soulless tones metalized to varying shades of exasperating cheapness, while the eminent masculine element—not to be behind in the unholy race for pre-eminence—endeavors to strike a balance by almost invariably dropping below pitch. Of the great rank and file it can almost be said that the more files there are and the more rank it is the more "delicious" tone becomes

This is not nonsense—nor even exaggeration. It is plain, everyday matter of fact, and all musicians worth the name know it to be true. But not every musician likes to tell it even in Gath, lest—well for reasons many—if notfor reasons altogether satisfying. For example, musicians must not forget their ethics—of course not; they must remember that unpleasant truth is impolitic; they must recognize that adverse criticism will usually be attributed to jealousy, and, lastly, they must always be prepared to freely admit that the average amateur knows it all and can speak with all the severity of conscious power of things musical—no matter how modest he might be in other spheres.

Still, it may be interesting in some degree to set aside for awhile these momentous professional considerations and look at this hideous pitch question in all its unethical and impolitic barenness.

Whence comes falsity of intonation? Is it inaccuracy of ear? Sometimes, but, in reality, very rarely. That particular source of trouble is growing, undoubtedly, by reason of the fact that constant association with a bad thing will quickly harden us to even its worst evils. Hower, it may be unhesitatingly stated that, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, impure intonation proceeds simply and solely from unatural vocal "methods."

Now, while the object of this article is not to decry particular "methods" and "building" processes, it does aim to draw attention to some of the attrocious results of these anatomical, dislocatory inventions. In pursuit of this idea it may be well to take the three well-defined divisions of the non-singing schools of singers.

FIRST. The French school, as popularly exploited by Marchesi. The main features are metalic quality, brittleness, chest breathing, raspiness and spurious brilliancy—sharpness of pitch must, and does, inevitably result, and for this reason—the ear, directing the right pitch, is over-ridden by the undue tension of the soft palate end, thus the vocal muscles, sympathising with and affected by the strain, pull the chords sharp.

SECOND. The modern German school as displayed by most Wagnerian singers. The special characteristics are throatiness, tremolo, forcing, bellowing, breakdown-features of pitch must, and do, inevitably result, and for this reason—even admitting a naturally good ear the throat and chest are under such constant clutching that they quickly find their reaction in a positive refusal to obey the dictates of the higher senses and fall helplessly into laxity and unfirmness.

THIRDLY. The Contortion school, as exemplified in the general run of small professionals, who call for large sizes when ordering hats The characteristic styles are too numerous to mention within the limits of this article, but among the most uncharming and most frequent are the Calliope Tunnel, the Baker's Oven, the Sour Apple, the Oscular Demonstrator, the Constant Surprise, the Perpetual Grin, the Egg on End, and many other once seen never to be forgotten orpheumistic modes. It is impossible to even surmise what these three schools ever expect to achieve by their methods. If music be not beautiful it surely fails of its very intent. If a voice be not sympathetic, fluent, bubbling, it will never touch the heart strings as it should do —as Gadski touched the heart of the writer in every simple tone of her *Micaela*, and as Melba never could do in this wide, wide world, even if she were never to wander in her intonation or to sing never so "deliciously."

The deplorable truth of the whole matter is that artificial methods and fake exponents are deluding both singers and hearers more and more into the belief that singing is an important "building" contract and that naturalness and spontaniety are past issues. Thus it comes to pass that when Mr. Heinrich plays tricks with us, invents spurious tone qualities and sings markedly off pitch we applaud voiferously because we know no better. Thus it is that when Madame Melba neither looks Marguerite nor touches the veriest fringe of Gounod's graceful muse and when the much pressagented diva rounds off roulades that Mr. Cann could execute infinitely better on his piccolo we yell "Melba, Melba!"—and the palace car rolls on—because we know not how to distinguish the gold from the dross. Thus it happens that when baritones play pitch and toss with intention and hardly keep their sea legs through their vicious tremolo ataxia we insist on encores because the generous rain of our applause must needs fall on the just and the unjust—especially on the unjust.

The remedy? None. This is not a fairy tale.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

Photo by Marceau

THE TREBLE CLEF CLUB—NAMES OF MEMBERS

1—Mme. Isidore Martinez, Director 2—Miss Blanche Rogers, Accompanist 3—Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Pres. 4—Mrs. C. S. Brown, Sec'y 5—Mrs. F. S. Munson, Treas. 6—Mrs. F. O. Glasier, Librarian 7—Miss Ada Showalter, Ass't Accompanist 8—Miss A. Grosser, Ass't Librarian 9—Mrs. W. J. Scholl 10—Mrs. W. F. Slack 11—Mrs. M. E Goodrich 12—Mrs. C. H. White 13—Mrs. Thomas Goss 14—Mrs. J. W. Cole 15—Mrs. C. C. Wright 16—Mrs. C. E. Glafke 17—Mrs. H. H. Scott 18—Mrs. M. E. Scoville 19—Mrs. E. Showalter 20—Miss Nellie Lockwood 21—Mrs. I. N. Inskeep 22—Mrs. F. A. Dewey 23—Mrs. J. V. Akey 24—Miss Pearl Hawkins 25—Mrs. J. E. Murray 26—Mrs. A. J. Crookshank 27—Mrs. Jno. Austin 28—Mrs. B. H. Heineman 29—Mrs. W. H. Rhodes 30—Mrs. F. B. McClure

THE TREBLE CLEF CLUB enjoys the distinction of being the oldest musical club in the city. It was organized in the winter of 1888, and is now in its eleventh season, having met regularly every Tuesday afternoon, except during the summer vacations.

The success of the club in its early days was largely due to the untiring efforts and enthusiasm of Mrs. H. T. Lee, its first president. The initial concert was given under the charge of Mr. Henry Burton who resigned the leadership soon afterward. His place was filled by Mrs. Josiah D. Cole of Chicago, a woman whose charm of manner endeared her to all the members and who proved herself to be so able a wielder of the baton that she was retained for four years and was followed by many regrets when she left Los Angeles for a home in the east.

Two concerts a year were given at this time in the best auditoriums of the city and assisted by excellent solo talent. The famous singer Miss Helen Beach Yaw made her first appearance in Los Angeles under the auspices of the Treble Clef Club, and Mme. Sobrino of Denver was secured for one or two of the concerts. The expenses were met by a plan of associate membership, such as is customary with large musical clubs in the eastern cities.

Four tickets for each concert were given to each associate member on payment of $5 for the year, no tickets being placed on public sale.

The Club was invited by the World's Fair directors to take part in the convention of amateur musical societies held during the Exposition. It was not possible for the club to be present as a whole but it was represented by a quartette of young ladies who sang so acceptably that the club was placed on the list of honor and awarded a diploma for specially good work.

After Mrs. Cole's departure, Mr. Frederick Stevenson, Mr. Harley Hamilton and Prof. J. C. Dunster successively acted as conductors.

During two seasons the club worked in conjunction with the Ellis club of 40 male voices composed of 40 gentlemen—the membership of The Treble Clef Club being 60. The Messiah, and a number of less ambitious pieces by leading composers, were given with the mixed voices. The club has been particularly fortunate in its accompanists—Mrs. J. G. Ogitori, Miss Mary O'Donoughue and Miss Blanche Rogers, the present incumbent.

Like all organizations, the club has had its ups and downs. Sometimes there has been a full treasury, at other times a close pull to pay debts, and the membership has fluctuated, as is inevitable with a floating population like that of Los Angeles. Two years ago when affairs were at a low ebb through a peculiar combination of circumstances, and a general feeling of indifference would have ended the existence of the club, a faithful few secured the services of Mme. Isadora Martinez King as director. She brought to the position of four years as conductor of a woman's club in London, following seven years of training in Europe and a successful career on the operatic stage. Combined with this was unbounded enthusiasm and a hopefulness so inspiring that the number of members was increased from 25 to 55 in the first season under the new management. Two concerts and a musical and social evening were given during the year with an attention to detail that would be worthy of a much larger city than Los Angeles.

A large orchestra of picked musicians assisted at the concerts and no pains were spared to make the performances first-class from every point of view.

Owing to the expense and labor of these public appearances in a period of financial depression that has been felt throughout the country it has been deemed best for the elaborate concerts to be abandoned this season and it is possible that they will never be revived as the present plan is meeting with favor.

HERR THILO BECKER.

The subject of this sketch was born in Melbourne, Australia, in 1867, of German parents, his father having been quite a gifted musician and an eminent teacher of the pianoforte. From his father, therefore, Thilo received his earliest musical instruction, and by him was taken to Hanover, Germany, with the other children of the family, for the purpose of obtaining that superior musical training that is afforded in that greatest of all countries of musical culture and study.

HERR THILO BECKER

He was at once placed in a private school, whose vigorous discipline meant long hours of practice and study, although pleasantly interspersed by piano lessons with a venerable member of the "Hofkapelle," who fed the boy liberally on Clemente, Haydn and Mozart, whose sonatas he soon essayed with youthful enthusiasm if without method.

But it was not the elder Becker's intention that Thilo should become a professional musician, he having planned that his son should be a doctor of divinity. But after many weary months' study for the church the uncongeniality of the pursuit prompted him to plead with his father for a return to his music, which he had begun to love, which pleading was not in vain, although the disappointed parent was not slow in yielding.

Then the young fellow with music in his soul was sent to Leipsic, where at the age of 18 he was enrolled as a member of the celebrated Conservatory, and after long and difficult study took his duties as "Royal Conservatorist" most seriously.

Like many another, Thilo became temporarily disheartened over the conscious suppression of his individuality, but fortune came to him in the person of Professor Marin Krause, a pupil of Liszt, who at once instructed him in the ways of modern piano playing, and Herr Becker soon found a method that enabled him to express what he felt; and in order to be under his constant influence he took a room at Krause's house, which was a rendezvous for the majority of artists visiting Leipsic.

He was four years at the Conservatory and five years with Krause, and then made his debut in Leipsic, in which city and surrounding places he met with success and encouragement. But the tremendous strain of study from early childhood and harsh climatic influences prompted him to quit Germany; and upon the advice of a physician he came to Los Angeles, where he regained his health and found a grateful field for teaching the most approved modern methods of piano playing.

HARLEY HAMILTON.

As the promoter and conductor of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra and conductor of the Woman's Orchestra and Los Angeles Theatre orchestra, Mr. Harley Hamilton is entitled to the position as the most prominent musician of Los Angeles. For the past dozen years Mr. Hamilton has been prominent in musical circles here, and aside from achieving great success as a conductor and solo violinist, has ever been ready and willing to assist in any public undertaking, always to his credit. He is a graduate of the New York College of Music, studied the violin under Ed. Moltenhauer and Bernhard Listeman in Boston and later with Emile Sauret in London, orchestra-

HARLEY HAMILTON

tion under Geo. Briston and harmony and composition with Carl Mueller. Mr. Hamilton's flattering recognition as a musician of sterling worth is a splendid illustration to the student of what can be done by indefatigable work and application.

THOMAS W. WILDE.

That man who can furnish a harmonic feast from one instrument that shall be plenteously diversified and tempting is the pianist or organist. He can fill the cathedral with the majestic thunderbolts of sound, or soothe and delight with minuet and vivace.

Photo by Marceau

THOS. W. WILDE

In our midst we have a pianist and organist of ability and renown, who has carried many a soul to the portals of spirit land by his marvelously fine renditions of Bach, Beethoven and Chopin. We mean Thomas W. Wilde, who was for seven years organist at the Church of the Angels and eleven at St. Vincent's.

Mr. Wilde was born in Manchester, England, in 1862, and commenced his musical education when but a little boy, studying under different masters at various places, his most conspicuous terms being at Victoria University and the Royal Academy, his finishing being at the latter place. He came to Los Angeles direct from Manchester in 1887.

Mr. Wilde does but little composition, but won the Hargrave scholarship at Victoria University, which is yearly competed for by scores of budding composers and also received the appointment of examiner for the Royal College of Music, his entire time being taken up with practice, teaching and choir direction. Besides this, Mr. Wilde has given more or less time in connection with oratorios and cantatas and is rated as an eminent accompaniste in this high character of musical work, and has often been seen in Los Angeles and Pasadena in this capacity.

At present Mr. Wilde is reducing the number of his pupils that he may devote more time in practice of concert work, he having already memorized more than one thousand pages of classical productions. And, although modest in the possession of so much talent, he has, upon the advice of art critics and admiring friends, surrendered to their conclusions and is now preparing for a concert tour, reserving two years (a part of the time in Europe) for technical study and observation before ascending the concert platform.

C. E. PEMBERTON

For fifteen years Mr. C. E Pemberton has been a resident of Los Angeles and during that time has become well known locally as a violinist and abroad as a composer of scholarly attainment, many of his compositions being favorites among his contemporaries in this city.

Mr. Pemberton names J. Bond Francisco as his master on the violin, he having studied altogether with that well known artist. For two years he studied harmony, counterpoint and fugue with Preston Ware Orem in Philadelphia, a branch which he mastered rapidly owing to his especial taste for it. He has submitted many of his compositions to Dr. Hugh A. Clarke, who is at the head of the musical department of the University of Pennsylvania and teacher of composition at the Broad Street School, Philadelphia. One of the many complimentary criticisms of Dr. Clarke with reference to a piano sonata submitted to him by Mr. Pemberton is here appended:

My Dear Mr. Pemberton:—Your sonata is a very striking work in every respect—original in theme and treatment; in short it is worthy of the title you have given it. Mr. Orem was extremely well pleased with it. We discussed it together very thoroughly. I think the finale is peculiarly happy in style and treatment. It is awfully difficult to play. There are many passages that taxed my old and stiffish fingers pretty severely. I can only wish you were so situated as to be able to gain a hearing for some of your work from competent audiences. This is the one great drawback to composers all over America.

Sincerely yours,
H. A. Clarke.

Mr. Pemberton is a valued member of the Symphony Orchestra and also of the Schubert Sextette Club, led by Edwin H. Clark. He receives pupils in harmony, counterpoint and violin at his residence, 850 West Ninth street.

At Catalina, Sicily, is a fine monument to Bellini. The design is by Monteverde, the sculptor of "Franklin's Spirit" and "Jenner." It is eleven meters high and stands on a basement composed of seven steps corresponding with the seven musical notes. On each corner of this basement is a statue representing, one "Norma," another "Sonnambula," another "I Puritani," another the "Pirate." In the center rises a column on which stands Bellini. Under each of these statues is the motive of the opera represented. Thus, under "Norma" is the first line of "Casta Diva;" under "Amina," "Ah, non creda;" under "Arthur" of "I Puritani," "Suoni la tromba," and under the "Pirate," "Nel furor delle tempeste." Bellini is represented sitting at a piano, composing. With his left hand he holds a sheet of music paper resting on his knees, and his right hand is on the piano, as if playing the music written on the paper on which his eyes are fixed.

MRS. W. D. LARRABEE.

A LADY who has resided in Los Angeles for twelve years, and is as well and favorably known socially as she is musically, is Mrs. W. D. Larrabee, the favorite accompanist. Those who are acquainted with the musical

Photo by Marceau
MRS. W. D. LARRABEE

career of Mrs. Modini-Wood naturally associate these two ladies together. For whenever and wherever Mrs. Modini-Wood has sung in Southern California her musical and social friend has always appeared at the piano when possible.

Mrs. Larrabee passed the early years of her life in Chicago and when quite young commenced the study of her favorite instrument, taking lessons under Dr. Ziegfeld; and when but a young girl she had the good fortune to be able to go to Germany, and many years of persistent, painstaking work were passed in Berlin and other cities of the Empire while fitting herself for her chosen profession. Her studies were pursued for a time at the Royal Conservatory and later under the best private artists. Returning to the United States Mrs. Larrabee then devoted herself to the particular branch of the profession (accompaning) which she so dearly loves; and she possesses a particularly sympathetic temperament which renders her a great favorite with musical artists and enables her to catch the spirit of the soloist whether vocal or violinist; —and under the influence of what seems an inspiration she has played at sight some of the most difficult accompaniments.

During her musical career she has acted in her particular capacity with many of the most famous soloists of the country, both here and in Chicago. She was the first accompanist to do any professional work in Los Angeles, and has always been identified with the best music of the churches, and is at present organist of the Central Presbyterian Church. She is a member of and manifests a lively interest in the leading musical clubs of the city.

BERNARD BERG.

SOME eight years ago Mr. Bernard Berg first cast his lot with the musical colony of Los Angeles, and in that time has been gratified with ever increasing success, bringing out many proficient pupils, among them being Poloma Schramm, the child pianist. After the foundation of Mr. Berg's musical education had been laid he went abroad and for three years studied under the famous Rubinstein. He has given many concerts and recitals in and about Los Angeles and conducts a complete conservatory of music at 430½ South Broadway. As a composer Mr. Berg has astutely considered the financial side and a number of his popular pieces have become immensely successful.

S. W. JENNISON

IT WAS Francis Hueffer who said that "music's own domain is the region of unimpaired impulse—the tenderest vibrations of will and passion." Who that has ever listened to Wilhelmj's manifestation of beauty and grandeur, from the nobility of his supremest note to the vanishing point of diminuendo, but has felt that the violin is the promoter of all that is tender and strong and civilizing in refined music.

These thoughts came to the writer as he listened to the playing of Mr. S. W. Jennison at the symphony concerts on January 10th and 24th, and who was pointed out as "the new violinist who has just arrived in Los Angeles," and whose excellent playing was so delicious a part as to have ennobled the ensemble.

Mr. Jennison was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1869, and it was in his native city that he first began the studies of the instrument he early loved and respected. After three years' close devotion to the violin in St. Paul Mr. Jennison went to Boston and studied for a long time with the late Julius Eichberg, director of the Boston Conservatory. Under this famous instructor he took both quartette and violin instruction. Later he studied violin under Franz Kneisel, of Boston.

Upon the completion of his studies Mr. Jennison was favored with a number of tempting offers, and finally accepted a satisfactory one from the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, and traveled extensively in the United States and Canada.

He came to Los Angeles not to remain permanently, but soon became aware that

Photo by Marceau
S. W. JENNISON

there was an opening for him, and he at once commenced teaching and doing concert work.

Mr. Jennison's present studio is at No. 109½ South Broadway, but upon the completion of the new Blanchard building he will remove to that place.

LOS ANGELES SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN.

ART schools, as such, can no more be made self-supporting than a church or philanthropic society. The art school is ordinarily endowed or supported by public or municipal funds. In a new community, especially, it cannot efficiently do its work and rely upon the student's fees only. Yet this is what the Los Angeles School of Art and Design has done for twelve years, because it has been possible for the working management to devote itself to the work for the love of art. L. E. Garden-Macleod, seeking a congenial climate, and seeing no art school in Southern California, established this institution in 1887. Twice it has outgrown its quarters until installed in its present capacious and in every way most desirable premises, the old St. Vincent's college building, opposite Central Park, on Hill street. Here every branch of fine art, including thorough grounding in artistic anatomy and perspective, is taught, and students have not only earned the highest prizes awarded to students, but while still such have been awarded honors when competing as professionals.

WALDO FARRINGTON CHASE

MR. CHASE is a comparatively recent addition to the list of Los Angeles musicians,

Photo by Marceau
WALDO CHASE

but is already well known as an organist, pianist and teacher. He comes well equipped for his work here, after years of experience as teacher and player. Among his pupils he counts a number of successful musicians holding responsible positions as organists, accompanists, piano soloists and teachers both in California and Eastern cities.

Mr. Chase's musical training has been received from such teachers as the late Dr. Louis Maas, Prof. Geo. E. Whiting and Carl Zerrahn, all of Boston; and shortly before coming to Los Angeles, from Herr Oscar Raif in Berlin, Germany, his work with the latter teacher being especially in the line of pedagogics.

Mr. Chase is the composer of a considerable amount of music, both secular and religious, and for the most part for the voice. In addition to his work with his rapidly growing class, Mr. Chase fills the position of organist and choir master at St. John's church in this city.

THE twelve great pictures of the world, according to my list, generally accepted, are: 1, Raphael's "Transfiguration," in the Vatican, Rome; 2, Raphael's "Sistine Madonna," in the Dresden Gallery; 3, Guido's "Aurora," in the Palazzo Rospigliosi, Rome; 4, Leonardo da Vinci's "Last Supper," in Milan; 5, Michel Angelo's "Last Judgment," in the Sistine Chapel, Rome; 6, Titian's "Assumption," in the Academy at Venice; 7, Rubens' "Descent from the Cross," Antwerp Cathedral; 8, Rembrandt's "Night Watch," Amsterdam Gallery; 9, Fra Angelico's "Coronation of the Virgin," Louvre, Paris; 10, Van Eyck's "Adoration of the Lamb," Church of St. Bavon, Ghent; 11, Murillo's "Immaculate Conception," Louvre, Paris; 12, Holbein's "Modonna," in the Dresden Gallery.

PAGANINI, the violinist, often fell into a cataleptic fit.

BEETHOVEN seems to have been almost irresponsible about everything but music.

SCHILLER was a victim of fainting fits and convulsions.

GEORGE ELIOT had frequent attacks of nervous prostration.

THE brilliant Southey finally sank into a state of mental stupor in which he died.

TASSO was crazy a large part of his life, and was repeatedly locked up as a madman.

J. BOND FRANCISCO

Mr. J. Bond Francisco, the well known violinist, has more than a local reputation. His early studies were under the careful tuition of Hermann Eckhardt, who came to America with Jenny Lind. After five years' study with him, and two years as violin player in his famous string quartette, Mr. Francisco came to California. Afterwards he went to Europe and studied with Emanuel Wirth, professor in the Royal High School of Berlin. Then with Professor Benno Walter in Munich, soloist to the court and head of the violin department of the Royal Conservatory of Music. Later with that great master, Leonard, of Paris. As a soloist and as a teacher of the king of instruments, Mr. Francisco has an enviable reputation. His classes are large and his pupils show fine schooing, many professionals availing themselves of the opportunity to place themselves under his instruction. His former "afternoon pop concerts" of chamber music will long be remembered, as will also his many appearances as soloist in prominent musical events in this city. Mr. Francisco was engaged as concertmeister of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, for last season as well as the present one, and resigned a short time since on account of the many demands on his time. His work has always been musicianly, artistic and of the highest standard. Many great artists have been entertained at his studio, among

Photo by Marceau
J. BOND FRANCISCO

the number Ysaye, who on making a toast to Mr. Francisco said: "I am glad of the privilege of meeting you, for I recognize in you and your work the ability of a master." Mr. Francisco has engaged a fine suite of rooms in the New Blanchard Building of Music and Art.

JOSEPH PIERRE DUPUY

This being an age when to be successful in anything one must accept a special field of operation, Mr. Joseph Pierre Dupuy has adopted this plan of action, choosing for his calling vocal music and giving especial attention to the training of choirs, particularly those of boys and men, such as are required by the ritual of the High Episcopal Church.

Born in Bordeaux, France, in 1865, he belongs to a family of musicians, his father and grandfather being renowned in the musical world. When six years of age he was boy soprano in the Catholic cathedral at Bordeaux, and after emigrating to the United States with his parents in 1872 he entered the Episcopal churches of Springfield, Ill., Indianapolis and Chicago, etc., as solo soprano, subsequently, after reaching the age when the voice changes in quality, becoming tenor soloist and choirmaster with the leading Episcopal churches of these cities.

During this period between boyhood and

Photo by Marceau
J. P. DUPUY

manhood he returned to France for two years and studied under some of the best teachers there, making occasional visits to his native country at various times since.

As a conductor and organizer Mr. Dupuy is meeting with very flattering success in Los Angeles at present, being now choirmaster of the large boys and men's choir at St. Paul's Pro cathedral and Bishop's church, tenor and manager of the choir at the Jewish Temple, tenor and manager of the Euterpean Male Quartette, (practically the oldest musical organization in Southern California, an organization quite popular in musical circles here) vocal teacher of the Y.M.C.A., conductor of the Apollo Club of Monrovia and of the Symphony Club of Downey.

MISS JESSIE WASHBURN

Of Los Angeles' artists probably none is better known through force of merit than Miss Washburn, whose water colors and oils of fruit and flowers and china decorating have especially placed her in the front rank of artistic people. For eight years she has pursued art with an earnestness born of pure love for her art, and after three years of study in the Chicago Art Institute, and with Mr. J. G. Borghum, has since enjoyed a nice class of pupils and a growing demand for the product of her brush. Miss Washburn has delightful studios in the Bryson Block, where her classes meet on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, and Saturday afternoon receptions.

MISS JESSIE GOODWIN.

Miss Jessie Goodwin, who has resided here since 1889, is a teacher of voice culture and voice placing at her rooms 3 and 4 First and Spring streets. Her excellent methods may be accounted for when it is stated that Miss Goodwin studied voice culture for seven years, the past year with two of the most accomplished voice teachers in Chicago. Miss Goodwin first surprised her friends by the beauty of her voice at her old home in Sterling, Illinois, where she was born and brought up and took her first musical training. She is a sorprano of pure quality, and is leader of the choir at Memorial Baptist church, of Los Angeles. She has also gathered about her a number of good voices.

Miss Goodwin is rated as one of the most prominent young sopranos in the city and the possessor of a remarkably sweet voice. She has sung considerably at concerts and is open for concert engagements.

Spinello the painter became insane while painting his great picture, "The Fallen Angels."

MISS JENNIE WINSTON.

The desire to be a singer was strongly developed in little Jennie Winston, who at a very early age began her musical studies at the Cincinnati College of Music. But her real vocal instruction began with Madame Julie Rosewald, of San Francisco with, whom she studied four years; also being associated with her in church work, singing at the Temple Emmanuel. At the same time she was Mme. Rosewald's assistant teacher and solo soprano of St Paul's Episcopal Church. Afterwards Miss Winston went to New York and studied with Mr. Frank N. Tubbs, and later had further instruction from Miss Anna Miller-Wood, the Boston contralto.

Quite recently, while in New York, Mr. George Sweet further perfected her art by giving her daily lessons in voice culture. Miss Winston has sung with great success in San Francisco and in Salt Lake, being twice engaged as a soloist for the Choral Society and also by the Orpheus Glee Club, besides having many other concert engagements. Four years ago she came to Los Angeles and immediately took her place among the leading vocalists of our music-loving city. She is at present the soprano soloist at Immanuel Presbyterian Church, having held similar positions in Unity Church and St. Vincent's.

With all this she finds time for musicals, recitals and concert engagements here and in other important outside towns; and quite recently she sang at the Rogers Jenners Chamber Concert in this city. She has been soloist for the Treble Clef Club and also the Pasadena Oratorio Society. In addition to her large class work here, and the position of vocal instructor at the Marlborough School, and

Photo by Marceau
MISS JENNIE WINSTON

Parsons and Dennen Collegiate Schools, she spends parts of two days at Santa Ana.

Miss Winston has met with remarkable success in all lines of her chosen art, ranking as a teacher of superior intelligence, with many of her pupils filling important church positions both in this state and the east; while as a soloist the critics pronounce her voice a sympathetic soprano, commenting most favorably on her artistic phrasing and perfect enunciation.

Mrs. Grace Henderson Mathewson, dramatic soprano, gave an invitation song recital Wednesday evening at the Los Angeles Theatre, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Mrs. Ella Ballard Hanna and Edwin H. Clark. Thomas W. Wilde presided at the piano. This was Mrs. Mathewson's initial appearance before a Los Angeles audience, but she carried it with her in all her songs.

W. F. SKEELE.

The position of organist of the First Congregational church of this city, the church possessing the largest and handsomest organ in Southern California, is occupied by Mr. W. F. Skeele. The greater portion of his time is taken up with his work in connection with the College of Music of the University of Southern California, of which he is the dean. Mr. Skeele's musical experience extends over a considerable period of time. Back in 1865 he resided in Hartford, Conn., and after continuous study during his early boyhood days of instrumental music he finally commenced his pipe organ instruction successively under Eugene Thayer, Frank Taft and G. W. Andrews, the latter one of the most renowned musical instructors of Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio. This application to his chosen profession has been constant and active both before and since his residence in Los Angeles. Successively during his residence in the east he was organist of the First Congregational church, Chicago; of the Plymouth Congregational church of the same city known as Dr. Gunsalus' charge, and of the large organ of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church of Denver, Col., the largest and finest organ in that city and one of the grandest in the west.

Since residing in Los Angeles Prof. Skeele has given many delightful organ recitals which have been much appreciated by music lovers here and he has opened the handsome new organ built by Ralph Granger, the millionaire mine owner, in his beautiful private music room at National City. Other organs, such as the new one in the First Presbyterian church of Redlands, have been opened by Mr. Skeele recently.

Photo by Marceau
W. F. SKEELE

He is a fine organist —*Chicago Tribune.*

He is a marvel at the organ.—*Cleveland (Ohio) Leader*

W. F. Skeele is ranked one of the best musicians in the State [Illinois]. His organ selections were varied and evidenced much skill and taste in execution.—*Elgin Daily News.*

Notice of a recital given on the famous four-manual organ in Trinity Methodist church, Denver.—Mr. Skeele's first number was a Sonata (by Guilmant), in which he treated his hearers to some of the best phrasing and color execution heard from the great instrument in a long time. Mr. Skeele combines fine ability in registration and phrasing with facile execution.—*Rocky Mountain News.*

M. F. MASON

Any one who has passed a morning service in the First Presbyterian Church at Pasadena and listened to the sometimes soft and sometimes tumultuous numbers placed within the golden brackets of Weber and Wagner, or of Saint-Saens and Beethoven, has come away impressed with the spirit and glory of the heavenly harmonies of the largest pipe organ in Southern California, rendered by Professor M. F. Mason, a master of technique, climax and breadth.

Professor Mason was born in Boston, Mass.,

Photo by Marceau
M. F. MASON

and studied organ and piano under Professor David Paine, one of the most distinguished musicians in New England.

After becoming proficient in his studies and receiving all the degrees of scholarship bestowed, and fired with that ambition that takes possession of most New England boys of genius and talent, young Mason went to the middle west of Ohio, where he remained studying and teaching for a number of years.

Slightly failing health prompted him to escape the rigors of the winters of that section of Ohio, and he looked toward Southern California as the goal that should satisfy him in every way. He was not long in carrying out his plans and soon afterward he arrived in Los Angeles, where he was organist of Emanuel Church for seven years and subsequently went to Pasadena where he has resided and taught for the last few years, much of that time being as organist of the First Presbyterian Church of that beautiful city, one of the strongest and most influential church organizations of Southern California.

And although better known as an organist, Professor Mason has devoted most of his time to teaching the piano and to composition—selections of his productions for organ, piano, orchestra and chamber music having been critically praised and prepared for publication.

Professor Mason's residence is at 200 State street, Pasadena. His studio is in room 6, Young Men's Christian Association, Los Angeles. He has a splendid class of pupils at all times, representing not only the wealth and culture of the charming Crown of the Valley, but of this city.

F. RIGDON WILLIAMS

It was H. M. Thoreau who declared that music is the crystallization of sound. "There is something in the effect of a harmonious voice upon the disposition of its neighborhood analogous to the law of crystals," says this eminent writer.

These thoughts come to one as he listens to the beautiful baritone singing of Mr. Williams, who sang at Simpson Auditorium on Palm and Easter Sundays. This splendid singer first studied under the celebrated basso, Carl Formes, in Germany, and afterward with Lyman Wheeler of Boston.

For seventeen years Mr. Williams was leader and soloist of quartette choirs in Toledo, Ohio, and was choir master of the First Presbyterian Church of Toledo for five consecutive years.

Los Angeles is, indeed, fortunate when it can claim so great a baritone singer as F. Rigdon Williams, and he has been made the recipient of much adulation by many who listened to his rare voice on the two Sundays above mentioned.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS

The piano will never cease to be the best exponent of home music and the most absolutely necessary implement of use for concert and accompaniment. No American family, where there are young ladies of social inclinations and refinement, is without the piano. Its utility and scope make it ever ready for any occasion, whether it be overture, solo, fantasie or fugue, or song or dance.

Most towns of the size and population of Los Angeles are overflowing with teachers of the piano. Some are perfect masters of their art, some are only tolerably good and many are positively indifferent.

And this prompts our attention to the fact that among a number of pianistes residing and teaching here, no one is superior and few are the equal of the lady whose name graces the head of this sketch.

Mrs. F. Rigdon Williams came from Toledo, Ohio, and brought the finest of references from those who had been for years familiar with her methods and successes; and all these betrayed the fact that as instructor of piano she stands among those in the front rank.

Mrs. Williams has recently returned from Europe, where she spent a number of years in further fitting herself for all requirements —under Edward Schirner in Berlin, a renowned young technician, and afterward with Moritz Moszkowski in Paris, the celebrated pianist and composer. Mrs. Williams also

Photo by Marceau
MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS

studied theory and composition with Otto P. Boise of Berlin and later with Stanley Hawley in London.

WILLIAM L. JUDSON.

Between army service and art Mr. Wm. L. Judson has had an interesting life. Born in Manchester, England, he came to New York when ten years old and there received his education, removing thence to Canada. When a mere stripling of seventeen he enlisted in the Federal army and wavered not at the deepest growl of the grim visaged god of war. After the war he began his art studies in New York under John Irving, afterwards in London and later in Paris at the celebrated Academy Julian. After several years' painting in Switzerland, France and Scotland he returned to Canada, where for some years he was director of the art department of Dellmuth College. His next change was to Chicago where he spent his best years, failing health finally bringing him to California. Mr. Judson is best known here as Dean of the art department of the University of Southern California, as most of his work goes to Chicago and New York and is rarely exhibited here.

F. A. BACON

Among the most prominent musical educators of Los Angeles is Professor F. A. Bacon.

Receiving his first musical training from the celebrated Oberlin College, he continued his studies with some of the most distinguished teachers of America. Coming to Los Angeles ten years ago he took at once a leading position among our musicians. His work in founding the Oratorio Society and the great success attained in the rendition by the society of some of the masterpieces of sacred musical compositions contributed to his fame as a leader.

F. A. BACON

The success attained during his residence here in his private classes bears abundant evidence of his ability as a teacher. For a number of years he was dean of the College of Music of the University of Southern California, but owing to the demands of his private classes he was compelled to relinquish that post.

Mr Bacon is director of music at the First Congregational Church of Los Angeles, a position he has held continuously since coming to this city.

Following the tradition of the old Italian school, Mr. Bacon strives for the pure, free tone attainable only by perfectly natural action of the muscles employed during voice production. The common fault among many singers of forcing the voice, and which soon destroys the tonal quality, is noticably absent in the singing of all his pupils. His most distinguished pupil is Mrs. Gertrude Auld Thomas who began her vocal studies with him and who so thoroughly believes in his method that since her return from a three years' course of instruction under Mme. Marchesie in Paris is again studying with her former distinguished teacher. Mr. Bacon's studio is at present at 109½ South Broadway, but he will soon remove to the new Blanchard Building.

RUSSELL H. BALLARD

If asked what instrument they liked best a vast majority of ardent lovers of music would pronounce the 'cello their favorite. The writer belongs to that majority. There are more sensuous allurements, more melodious palpitations, more throbbing harmonies to be wrought from the 'cello than from any other instrument. It takes hold of the senses and invites in a heavenly tone of conquest.

The people of Southern California in general and of Los Angeles in particular are proud of Russell H. Ballard, the eminent young 'cellist, who is at present in the northern part of the State on a concert tour, in company with Mollie Adelia Brown, under direction of William A. Fine of San Francisco.

Mr. Ballard was born at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, on the 26th of July, 1875, being now less than twenty-four. But he early possessed a genius for music and at the age of twelve commenced his studies, first under Fritz Schlachter, who was a pupil of Heking, the most renowned 'cellist in the world. He also studied for a number of years under the eminent Eicheim, of Thomas' Orchestra, and afterward did concert work here in Los Angeles and elsewhere in the United States for five years, and is today one of the leading 'cellists of the country.

The Los Angeles Times, on May 3, 1898, had this to say of young Ballard's playing at a concert the night before:

"His playing is that of a scholarly musician; one who has a brain and uses it in all he does. His tone is noble, caressing, appealing, as the occasion demands; round, pure, full of music at all times. His phrasing and nuances are artistic, his blowing and fingering what they should be. His handling shows the easy confidence and yet reverence of a master of his instrument and a very sincere devotee of his art."

Photo by Marceau
RUSSELL H. BALLARD

And the same paper said of him on October 28, 1898:

"Mr. Ballard displayed a masterly command of his instrument. His tone production, phrasing, bowing and technique were satisfying, and that elusive quality which is called temperament and which means so much in a musician was delightfully in evidence."

HARRY H. BARNHART

Enthusiastic application, combined with the conviction that one is most qualified for the pursuit in life which he or she selects, is very apt to result in flattering success.

Photo by Marceau
H. H. BARNHART

Mr. Harry H. Barnhart, who at present occupies the position of solo basso in the quartette choir at Immanuel church, has but comparatively lately become conspicuous in musical circles in this city, being a new comer to California.

He was chosen for the position from among a number of very excellent competitors; and if the old saying, "the proof of the pudding," etc., etc., is correct, he seems to be meeting with pronounced favor.

He is quite a young man, having only passed his twenty-fourth year, coming to Los Angeles from Pennsylvania. His birthplace was near Pittsburg, Penn., and he comes of musical stock, (being a nephew of J. Harry Horner, a basso of fame in the eastern states) his father being quite talented.

In Pittsburg of Will Stevenson and at the Pennsylvania State College he secured his education, both musical and business—for he is an electrician as well—and after leaving college he engaged in oratorio work and occupied a position as conductor and solo basso of the First Presbyterian church at Newcastle, Penn. While at college he organized the first glee club ever conducted in the institution. His voice, embracing a compass of over two octaves, from D to F, possesses remarkable possibilities, and while yet a young man and one who has spent considerable money in the cultivation of his art, his talents as a singer have already yielded him a revenue of over $100 for every $5 he has expended. His career has but just begun, and being very ambitious he fully hopes and intends to go abroad for a couple of years of study before long.

Mr. Barnhart's business affiliations are with the Machinery and Electrical Co., at 324 North Main street; but as he has much leisure he expects to do some concert work in Los Angeles in the near future.

Florence! And the mandolinist. How excellently these sweet strummers aid digestion in this city of Medici! They and their stringed toys appear everywhere. Indeed, the more obscure the eating house the more systematic their visitations. The music dignifies the viands. Not always was the wine good nor the cutlet a la Milanaise of the tenderest; but one forgets these defects in the plaintive spectacle of a white-bearded, sightless mandolinist led into the room by an angel faced, (though not very clean) little girl to add the sauce of harmony to the meal. I have seen a warm hearted neighbor shed tears over his "carciofi" during the melody and another let his meat go cold while he beat time to the musician's strumming. The Florentines are all sensibility—or nearly. Touch their hearts and you may be sure you have touched their pockets also, though there may be naught inside these. For my part I reckoned the copper to the mandolinist as an integral part of my dinner bill.

Beethoven in his youth seemed to have a great aversion to music, and his father resorted to strong means to make him practice. Later on he acknowledged that it had been for some time his delight. His earliest compositions were favorably received by the public. The song of "Adelaide" was written during his attachment to the Countess Cuicciurdie. His faculty for keeping friends was wonderful, and he always remained constant to those he loved. He was fond of out of door life, having a deep love for nature, and would wander among the hills and vales, with his paper in hand, noting down the fancies that went floating through his brain. Though often beset with poverty, he remained always generous and humane. His grand passion for his art was his only solace when blindness followed deafness, and all his bright, beautiful hopes became blighted.

Music and Art

Los Angeles is now the possessor of what may justly be called "The handsomest Music and Art building in the West." The recital hall, designed especially for Chamber Concerts, Lectures, Recital Entertainments, Cotillions, Receptions, etc., occupies with stage lobbies and balcony, the second and third stories. The central grand entrance and vestibule are paved with especially designed mosaic, and wainscoted with pink marble. The broad staircase to the recital hall above is elaborately coustructed of metal and marble. The general scheme of color decoration in the hall is cream, lavender and gold. The central and dominant feature is the stage being especially constructed for music with a resonant shell in the background to throw the music forward. The stucco frieze spanning the stage arch, some forty feet long by three feet high, was designed by Monsieur Riccard, and has been very beautifully executed. The auditorium is lighted by two hundred electric lights arranged in a such manner as not to intrude on the sight.

F. W. BLANCHARD.

BLANCHARD HALL.

The Hall has a seating capacity of 700 and can readily be adapted for more. Especial attention has been paid to the ventilation which is secured by a system of flues through the entire length of the side coves, causing constant change of air without perceptible draught The upper floors of the building are divided into Studios especially arranged for musicians, teachers, colleges, etc., being occupied by representatives in this department of the art world of the city. A permanent public Art Gallery for the exhibition of works of art will be opened May 1st. Only paintings of merit will be accepted and an endeavor will be made to have an exhibit of high order where local artists can show their works, and paintings of the old masters are exhibited. The display will cousist only of original works in oil and water colors and sculpture A few studios are still to be had, applications for which should be made to Frederick W. Blanchard between two and four o'clock p. m. Each studio has hot and, cold water, electric light steam heat, janitor service, etc. Prices for studios and suits are as reasonable as consistent with good service.

THE GROWTH and advancement of the city of Los Angeles during the past ten years has been little less than marvelous in every branch of commerce and industry. She has gone forward with rapid strides and built up enterprises and lines of trade that have made her famous throughout the west as a progressive, up-to date city, such as only can be found on the American continent. We may very properly point to the Blanchard Music Company as furnishing one of the best examples of the progress and development of the music trade in Los Angeles. The business of this excellent establishment was founded in 1887 and has been in continuous and successful operation since. The Blanchard Music Company prosecute a business of great magnitude that extends throughout Southern California and Arizona, carrying in the music line, all publications, all instuments.

Blanchard Music Co.

231~235 So. Broadway Opp. City Hall.

BRYAN

THE CUMNOCK SCHOOL OF ORATORY

Among the first to engage aparments in Blanchard Hall was the Cumnock School of Oratory. This is the fourth time in as many years that this school has been obliged to seek larger quarters. The cause of this success may be found in the fact that it occupies a unique position, being the *only* school on the Pacific Coast in which oratory, English and physical culture are combined in the regular course. This school is, in reality, an offspring of the Northwestern University School of Oratory, where Mrs. Addie Murphy Grigg, the director, was first assistant to Prof. Cumnock for four years prior to opening in Los Angeles.

In its new quarters in Blanchard Hall the Cumnock School will have a home perfectly adapted to its present needs, and adequate for all the demands of the future. It will occupy a suite of five large rooms on the third floor, besides having the use of the large auditorium for recitals and a smaller hall for physical culture. The convenience and utility of its apartments will be unequaled west of Chicago.

The faculty includes Mrs. Addie Murphy Grigg, director; Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin, Misses E. Maud Murphy, Blanche A. Garfield, Ida M. Leonard and Mabel F. Meany.

C. LAUX COMPANY, DRUGGISTS

Los Angeles can safely boast some of the finest stores in the United States, and this not only for size and amount of stock handled but also for display, modern arrangement and elegant furnishings.

Among the many houses of which this city is especially proud is that of the C. Laux Company, which ranks among the highest in the drug and manufacturing business. This house is most favorably known among the physicians of this city and the entire Southwest as rendering the most skillful and reliable service possible in pharmacy.

Mr. C. Laux, senior member of the company, established his Los Angeles business in 1884, coming here from Chicago where his store was burned during the great fire of 1871, started again and continued until his removal to this city. The first location was at 208 North Main street, then the center of the business section. In 1889 Mr. Laux removed his business to 142 South Spring street, where it has been conducted up to the present time, and now another removal is to take place, this time to Broadway, in one of the handsome stores of the Blanchard Music Hall Block, near the corner of Third street. The new location will be one of the finest occupied by any house in this city, every department being conspicuously located with extra good accommodations for the company's growing trade.

In 1894 Mr. Laux took into his business as a partner Mr. Dollinger, who had long occupied the position of head clerk, and the establishment was incorporated under the name of the C. Laux Company.

Not only is this company known as skillful pharmacists and extensive dealers in all the best and freshest stocks of a thoroughly first-class drug house, but it also has a wide reputation for its excellent manufactured specialties. Laux' Russian Kumyss is well and favorably known all over the Southwest and the Laux California Perfumes are meeting with a constantly growing sale from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

The new store of C. Laux Company, in the new and elegant H. Newmark Building devoted to music and art, is equipped with one of the finest improvements in full plate glass fronts giving every advantage for the display of stock in artistically dressed windows. The store room is about thirty by one hundred and forty feet and has a fine well lighted basement running under the entire floor space for storage and manufacturing purposes.

The prescription business occupies a separate department of the store, where the chemicals and pharmaceutical preparations are systematically arranged for expeditious work in compounding and where the pharmacists are apart from the confusion of trade in other departments, which allows the most careful and perfect work to be done.

There is a ladies' dressing room where every convenience for the comfort of the lady patrons of the store is provided and which is in itse.f one of the most complete and desirable adjuncts of a well equipped business of the present day and one greatly appreciated by every patron.

Another very complete department of this fine store is the truss and rubber room. Here every convenience for the accomodation of patrons is provided and everything in the line of the most modern and best appliances in trusses and rubber articles are found ready at hand for inspection and fitting.

A fine and well lighted laboratory occupies another part of the house where every equipment necessary to experimental and manufacturing work is at hand and the finest appliances are displayed for the best results in the shortest possible time.

The manufacturing establishment in the basement is large, well lighted and furnished for every work to which the house desires to devote their energies; here the already famous Laux' California Perfumes will be manufactured and also the well known Laux' Russian Kumyss.

C. Laux Company have one of the finest and most expensive soda water fountains in the United States and unquestionably the finest apparatus west of Chicago. This splendid fountain occupies the front of the store and is one of the establishment's most attractive displays. For pure and delicious sodas the firm has a wide reputation in Los Angeles and their famous stores were always the scene of gathering,of thirsty patrons about the great fountain. Kola Tonic, Orange and Lemon Phosphates and Egg Drinks are here compounded satisfactorily to the most studied taste and the fruit syrups used in these drinks are all made direct from the fresh fruits found in the Los Angeles markets at all seasons.

The growth of Los Angeles has been phenomenal and many are its business houses which, starting in a small way and in a now obscure corner, once a business center, were forced to move and secure larger quarters again and again until today they occupy stores which have no rivals for floor space or fixtures or stock in any city of five times the population in the United States

Houses which have thus successfully followed the tide of public and commercial development are deserving of special favor at the hands of all new or old residents of this commonwealth and we bespeak for the C. Laux Company a full complement of that patronage which their strict integrity and skillful practice deserves and with which they may continue to grow and be enabled to still farther extend their trade and manufacturing business, for it is those who manufacture and who use in their manufactures the products of Southern California whose enterprise and capital is most valuable and most needed to make this great section of this great country still greater.

MRS. GEO. TOWNES RIVES.

To be successful in the teaching of music requires much experience, but to be successful in teaching music to children requires natural ability to reach them by going down to the childish mind and bringing it up to the plane upon which it must first be placed to acquire perfect musical knowledge. One of the most successful teachers of children, in music, in this city is Mrs. Geo. Townes Rives, whose studio is at the Aldine (rooms 3 4), South Hill street. Mrs. Rives makes it her purpose to educate the young according to the most approved methods of the foremost educators of the present day; and for fifteen years she has succeeded admirably under this regime, and today enjoys a patronage among the highest families of our city. Mrs. Rives will give a recital in the Blanchard Hall of Music in May which promises to be fully up to the standard of her former recitals, which are known to have succeeded admirably.

MISS G. A. ETCHISON

Our glorious Southern California climate is responsible for the presence in Los Angeles of Miss Georgia A. Etchison, who is not only a most talented pianist but is an accomplished linguist and a deep student of political economy. Miss Etchison has just returned from several years' study with Berlin and Leipzic masters, where she also had the advantage of gaining much in artistic touch and interpretation from the concerts and recitals by some of the greatest living musicians.

Her early musical education was obtained in Washington, D. C., later studying under August Hyllested of Chicago and Wm. H. Sherwood, who urged upon her a concert career. She has received the highest encomiums from press and public for her recitals and lectures in various cities. On account of her thorough artistic ability and high ideals Miss Etchison awakens great zeal and enthusiasm among her pupils, of whom she will accept only a few.

DR. A. J. STEVENS, DENTIST

Dr. A. J. Stevens, the well known and popular dentist, now located at 226 South Spring street, is one of those who has a keen eye to business and has decided to take advantage of the opportunities offered for an increase of the same by moving into the Blanchard Building. Realizing that the majority of the tenants will be musicians and artists he sees therefrom and from the friends of such the prospect of a large trade. No class are or should be more careful or proud of their personal appearance than artists and musicians, and as the care of the teeth is one of the most important essentials to good looks we predict for the doctor a large and thriving business.

A. M. EDELMAN

The architect and designer of the Blanchard Building is Mr. A. M. Edelman, who will occupy offices in the building. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Edelman for his success in designing what might well be

A. M. EDELMAN

considered the most artistic facade in the city.

He is an architect of pronounced ability, and enjoys a large patronage, and Los Angeles can well feel proud of securing him as a native son worthy of recognition. Mr. Edelman extends an invitation to the public and all his acquaintances to his new offices after May 1, which will be situated in the new building.

Miss Lillian Scanlon, contralto, gave a song recital at Ebell Hall, Thursday evening, and was assisted by Mrs. Adele Farrer Wightman, guitar, and Miss Farrer, piano.

EDWIN HAINES CLARK

One of the most popular young musicians in Los Angeles is Edwin Haines Clark. Not only is he a solo violinist and cornetist, and instructor, but he possesses a pleasing personality. Mr. Clark began his musical studies at the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio, under Denruth, from which he went to Berlin, Germany, and studied under Herr Hagemister and Herr Shultz for three years. While in Berlin he played for one year in the Royal Opera House Kapelle under Weingartner, being the only American who has

Photo by Marceau
E. H. CLARK

ever been admitted to that organization. For the last five years Mr. Clark has been a resident of Los Angeles excepting a few months spent in Germany two years ago for study. As a composer of songs he has attained considerable success, his "The Love of a Day" being included in the repertoire of the great Heinrichs whose recent engagement here is well remembered. Other popular classics, songs of his, are, "Thou Art My Dream," "Silent Dreams" and "Little Sweetheart and I." Mr. Clark makes a specialty of the violin and has a fine class of pupils. He tends toward the higher ideals of music, and his playing of Chopin's, Wieniawski's, Grieg's, and Vieuxtemps' works in concert is very artistic. He teaches the Joachim method and has his studio in the Gardner & Zellner Block.

HE KEPT HIS PROMISE.

HOW ADELINA PATTI MADE STANLEY MATTHEWS TURN A SOMERSAULT.

It is hardly creditable that the once United States Supreme Court Judge Stanley Matthews, at the bidding of a prima donna, turned a somersault in a parlor in the presence of ladies and a select company of gentlemen, but still it goes down in history that the feat was performed. Some forty years ago it was the custom of the leading young lawyers of his State to spend a month or so of every winter at Columbus, Ohio, where they would devote themselves to business in the legislature or before the supreme court. During one particular winter it so happened that there was at the same time assembled, in the popular hotel of the place, Hon. Tom Corwin, ex-Senator George E. Pugh, Senator George H. Pendleton and Justice Stanley Matthews. At the same hotel were stopping Hon. Allen G. Thurman and Mrs. Thurman, accompanied by their step-daughter, Miss Thompkinson. That winter, Ole Bull, the renowned violinist, made a tour through the west, accompanied by Adelina Patti, who was just then making her reputation as a songstress. Patti, who was a young girl of 15, soon formed an acquaintance with Miss Thompkinson, also young. The gentlemen, who were well acquainted with Miss Thomkinson, through her obtained an introduction to Patti.

One evening after the entertainment at the opera house was over, the whole party assembled in the parlors of the hotel, and of course Patti was asked to sing. This she consented to do on condition that each one present would follow in a song or story. All agreed to the proposition, and it was a brilliant party, and wit and merriment ran high. The young people were extremely loth to disperse, as the fun had not been finished; and that the sport might go on, Mrs. Thurman kindly invited the party into her own private parlor. Scarcely had the good time been resumed when Patti's mother came with the unwelcome announcement that "it is time for Adelina to go to bed." The dutiful daughter was about to obey, when Stanley Matthews besought her to sing again, before she retired, his favorite, "Home, Sweet Home," accompanying his request with the promise to do anything she might name if she complied. After some hesitation she seated herself at the piano, and, to the delight of all hearers, sang the song again. As soon as she uttered the last note she turned on the stool, and, looking at Matthews, said: "Now, sir, turn a somersault." No sooner were the words uttered than the eminent young attorney, without more ado, turned heels over head on the floor, much to the astonishment and amusement of the distinguished party.

ARNOLD KRAUSS

One of the most accomplished violinists in California is Arnold Krauss, leader of the orchestra at the Burbank Theatre. Long before he went to Europe he was a conspicuously conscientious, intelligent, sincere and unassuming musician, and noted for his reverent devotion to his art and accomplishment, which was scholarly and broad, but which he thought could be rendered still more finished by a year's study in Europe and possibly a year's high practice in the east.

Before knuckling right down to hard study

ARNOLD KRAUSS

Mr. Krauss spent some months in Boston and New York, and in London, Paris and other continental centers of musical culture and exhibit, and observed a great deal which added to his store of observation and knowledge.

He at last selected his teacher, who was Cesar Thomson of Brussels, one of the most eminent violin virtuosi of Europe, and under this great master put in a year's faithful study in the beautiful capital of Belgium. As a charming and never-to-be forgotten incident of Mr. Krauss' life in Brussels, he was accorded the exceptional privilege, aside from his own lessons, of the more intimate and informal association of a friend, and some part of nearly every day found him at his teacher's home listening to the instruction given to others, or reading music and playing with this monarch of violinists. He also became a member of the symphony ranks while studying in Brussels and played under the direction of Dupont.

After spending a summer with his wife's relatives at their country place in France Mr. Krauss returned to the United States and joined Emil Paur's orchestra in New York and afterward he accepted the position of second concert-master of the Pittsburg orchestra.

This agreeable position he resigned upon the receipt of the offer of the new Burbank Theatre management of his old leadership, which was alike agreeable to Mr. Krauss and the tens of thousands who delight in his playing.

Mr. Krauss is the proud possessor of a fine Nicholas Amati violin which he purchased in Paris.

ERNEST L. BOWEN

The study of the mandolin, which a few years ago was of the nature of a "rage," and as desultory as indiscriminate, has now become a recognized branch of music and receives the same encouragement as other instruments. Among the well known and most successful teachers of this romantic instrument in this city is Ernest L. Bowen, who will occupy a studio in the new Blanchard Hall. Mr. Bowen is a pupil of Perara, the virtuoso of Minneapolis, who astonished Angelenos with his wonderful mastery of the mandolin in concerts here two years ago. Mr. Bowen is well known among musical people through his connection with the music houses in this city, but as he is now meeting with such success as a teacher he will hereafter devote his entire time to this feature. His work is along the lines of the Italian method. Mr. Bowen is a young man of pleasing address, and thoroughly conversant with all departments of his chosen profession; and at his studios, 1436 Santee street, also Room 23, 114 South Spring street, he will be glad to meet all lovers of mandolin music.

Most of Mozart's masses were written before he was twenty-three. He possessed no faculty of keeping money, and in the midst of universal popularity would often be in a state of utter destitution. Only a child of genius could compose tunes at the age of four, and at twelve he became a proficient on the harpsichord. When composing the "Requiem" he would often sit at night brooding over the score till he fainted away. Even when we come down to the time of Mozart we do not find that the claim of the brain-worker to a fair wage had been recognized. It almost staggers one to recall the fact that "Don Giovanni" brought to its composer no more than $100.

Chopin won the admiration of all classes by the exquisite courtesy of his manners. His friend, Heine, would listen to his playing with rapturous delight, and, catching the spirit of melody that breathed from the language of emotion, would question if the trees at moonlight sang always so harmoniously. Chopin became the friend of Madame George Sand, and is the original of Prince Karol in the novel, "Lucrezia Floreani." By the sands on the seashore, on the island of Majorca, where nature is so peerlessly beautiful and her influences so graciously dreamy and poetic, some of his most delightful inspirations came to him. He was passionately fond of flowers and perfume. His last request was that one of the friends who stood at his bedside would sing to him. His disposition was exceedingly sweet and lovable.

WILLIAM H. MEAD

There is not that tremendous romp of sound, fiery rhythm and audacious harmony in the flute that may be obtained from brass and other severer instruments. But there are prisms of color and bird-like sweetness and celestial fantasies that make it one of the sweetest and one of the most satisfactory implements of melody in use, and it is as indispensable as any other in all important orchestral combinations.

Well and favorably known in Southern California as an artistic performer upon and successful teacher of the flute is William H. Mead, who was born and educated in New York city. A member of a musical family he conceived a liking for the flute and at an early age acquired considerable reputation locally as a player. Twelve years ago, when he came to this city, he was instrumental in organizing the first Los Angeles Orchestral Society, which was the first maintained effort in

Photo by Marceau

W. H. MEAD

the direction of good orchestral music in this section of the country; and which was conducted in turn by Professors Blasius and Harley Hamilton. It is Mr. Mead's pride that he has been identified with every movement in the form of broad orchestral work and also symphony work that has been undertaken in Los Angeles; was actively a member of the first symphony orchestra undertaken by Professor Stamm, and is now the first flutist in the present symphony orchestra under Mr. Hamilton.

Mr. Mead has always advocated the higher forms of music, especially those adapted to his chosen instrument. In accompanying the voice on the flute, Mr. Mead displays peculiar aptitude. He accompanied Miss Yaw during her last concert tour on this coast as soloist and in obligato work, and was highly complimented by that remarkable songstress and by critics who were impressed with his achievements in this line.

Mr. Mead proposes to hereafter devote a large portion of his time to concert work and to teaching, to which he is especially adapted, and to organizing and training amateur orchestral organizations for which kind of work he has repeatedly shown his ability. His studio is at present No. 6, Y.M.C.A. building.

Fitzgerald's music hall was crowded on Monday evening last at the pupils' recital of the Los Angeles Musical College, of which Edward Quinlan is director. The general work of the pupils reflected credit upon the institution. Little Edna Darch sang "Thinking" (White) in a charming style. The child has a voice of much promise, full of music and natural expression. To the enthusiastic encore the little one received she responded with "Mignon" (Hardelot), playing her own accompaniment."

SOME INCIDENTS IN THE LIVES OF GREAT COMPOSERS

Gluck, the founder of German opera, was one of the most earnest and conscientious of workers, and passionately adored his high vocation. At eighteen he was an accomplished musician. His opera of "Iphigenia" was performed in Paris, under the auspicies of Marie Antoinette, and made him at once famous. He was feted and lionized upon all possible occasions, and numbers begged the privilege of attending his rehearsals, which he often conducted in his night-cap and dressing gown. He felt his own superiority, yet was generous to other musicians. The friends he made respected and admired him, but he was not, socially, a favorite of society.

Schubert, at the age of eleven, began to compose music. His father was a poor school master, and gave to his son a good education and his first lessons in the art of singing. His boyhood was remarkable for no unusual peculiarities, save his passionate love of music, and when a mere lad he was a pleasing singer and a fine violinist. In his eighteenth year he produced over a hundred songs, some operas, church music and other works, and thus early gave to the world some of his best things, as the "Songs from Ossian" and "Mignon Songs." Many of his finest and most pleasing quartets were the inspiration of happy hours passed in the family of Count Esterhazy, a Hungarian noble, all of whom had musical tastes. The scenes they visited together gave thoughts that blossomed into the sweetest melodies, and the youngest daughter, Caroline, became the object of a hopeless passion, as she never returned the composer's devoted attachment. One of his most popular compositions was the "Erl King," inspired by the reading of Goethe's poem. One afternoon, while sitting alone in his little room, he chanced to take up a book and open at the verses that set thoughts to melody and filled his heart with strange, weird music. As he read, the sudden rush of the wind and the sounds that gave life to the wild forest, took on a quick flash of reality. The words merged into a strange, fitful burst of music, and catching up his pen, he wrote on the spur of the moment, the song that "Jean Paul," when old and blind and near to death, desired sung to him, and which Madame Schoder Devrient interpreted for Goethe when she visited the aged poet at Weimar, soon after Schubert's death. Some of Schubert's magnificent songs sold for less than a quarter and at his decease it was difficult to raise enough money to bury him.

Handel taught himself to play on the spinet when he was only seven. He had no assistance but practiced on the little instrument he had hidden away in his attic room, whenever he could steal there alone. For the opera of "Roderigo" he received one hundred sequins. He played the harpsichord almost as well as the organ. The opera of "Agrippina" was composed in three weeks. On Sunday the Edwan road used to be thronged with the turnouts of people on their way to the ducal chapel at Cannons, to hear Handel play the grand organ. The oratorio of "Esther" was composed in this little chapel, now White Church.

He used to resort often to a favorite tavern to enjoy his mug of beer and puff away on his friendly pipe. He was also fond of haunting picture galleries.

Handel, had it not been for his oratorios and his operatic speculations, would have lived and died as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Walsh, his publisher, paid him pitiful prices for his operas. For at least eleven of these works he received no more than 25 guineas each and the largest sum he ever was paid was only $500, which he got for "Alexander's Feast."

It must not be thought from these small prices that the composer's works did not sell. On the contrary they always found a ready market and proved a great source of profit to the publisher. From the proceeds of Handel's first opera, "Rinaldo," Walsh netted a profit of over $7000, whereupon Handel jocularly remarked to the music seller: "Well, you shall compose the next opera and I will publish it." Handel, as everybody knows, lost a fortune in trying to establish Italian Opera in London, and, although he subsequently more than recouped himself by his oratorios, it was not the publisher but the public who put it in his power to do this.

Haydn never commenced writing without this heading of his composition: "In Nomine Domini;" and when he lacked the inspiration to work he would seek to find it in his rosary and prayer, usually with good effect. In his early years he drudged on uncomplainingly, often working sixteen and eighteen hours a day, and later on in life never less than five. On lonely nights he was fond of rambling through the streets of Vienna, with two of his musical friends, and serenading those he liked with trios of his own composing; he was very conscientious, and would go over his work repeatedly till it gave him satisfaction. Haydn's income would today be deemed small by a player in the theatre orchestra and his "estate" was almost a minus quantity. Weber, who died seventy years ago, received less than $4000 in all for his "Freischutz," one of the most popular operas ever written, while from his five other operas he made only $5000 altogether. By "The Bohemian Girl" Balfe gained less than $8000, although the "Marble Halls" ballad in that very popular work put some $15,000 into the pockets of the publishers.

Meyerbeer showed a musical disposition at an early age. He not only played from memory all he wished to retain, but accompanied with correct harmonies whatever he played, without ever having made any studies. Unlike other rich people, Meyerbeer's family encouraged his artistic tendencies, and when the child was 7 and performed in public and secured the approval of the greatest authorities, his father delighted in the prophecies of a glorious musical future for his phenomenal boy. Meyerbeer studied harmony, counterpoint and fugue in the land of science—Germany. He then went to Italy, and in the garden of Europe he learned to sing melodies full of poetry. He then, pour consacrer sa reputation, went to Paris, and in that great city of taste and charms he added to his inspiration, and to a solid foundation of science that graceful, piquant attractiveness which the stamp of Paris leaves on every produce of that fashionable city, be it commercial or artistic. The tremendous upheaval of the great revolution of 1789 set all Europe trembling, and the world still quivered from the great convulsion. The immediate result of the violent play of the political passions was a series of military heroes. The next, from the moment that the Restoration had deprived military heroism of its opportunities, was an artistic revolution in literature, poetry, painting and music. This revolution was known as the romantic school. Victor Hugo, Horace Vernet, Meyerbeer, Hector Berlioz, were all chiefs of the romantic revolution in art. Meyerbeer's genius, creative and imitative (which latter is very different from mere copying, inasmuch as the first named appropriates to its own organization what it fully converts in succum et sanguinem, and so re-creates; whereas the other only reproduces another man's creation) reorganized the orchestra, inventing and stimulating the invention of new instruments (of which Saxe furnished whole families). After his great success in Italy, particularly the Crocciato, he went to Paris, and already divined that the time for melody's sake had passed. He is the very bridge between melody without music into which Italian "felicita" had degenerated, and music without melody which is Wagner's creation.

Copies of this number of the Western Graphic can be found on sale at any of the leading news stands.

MUSICAL PASADENA

WHAT is more natural than that in the "Crown of the Valley" there should be set a large gem of music? It is a corrolary with the fact that a musical taste begets a love for things beautiful, that the surroundings will develope latent talent for the art. Publicly, Pasadena music circles do not make much display, but in the way of the city of homes in other things they pursue the beautiful study of melody and harmony with sincerity and lofty purpose.

Many of Pasadena's churches provide fine music with earnest chiors, excellent organs and the best organists.

A few years since there existed an oratorio society which did some meritorious work, but it disorganized through lack of a thoroughly interested leader.

Many private musicales provide music food through the winter season, and it is not through lack of talent or education that more pretentious musical events are attempted, but because of the convenient situation to Los Angeles.

A SKETCH—with fine half-tone engraving—of Mr. F. Mason, organist of the First Presbyterian Church of Pasadena, appears on page 12 of this paper.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP

THE oldest established vocal studio in Pasadena was founded by Mrs. Clapp in '84. Ever since then this lady has been most prominently known in local musical and operatic circles as teacher and as choir leader. Having studied opera and oratorio under Charles R. Adams, the well known voice teacher of Boston, for an extended period, and also having received instruction from others in this section, she is well fitted for her chosen work. For some time past Mrs. Clapp has had sight reading taught at her Pasadena studio by Mrs. C. H. Riggins, of this city, an opportunity much appreciated by real students of music. Mrs. Clapp has been soprano soloist at Christ's Church in Los Angeles, was for three years chorister in the First Presbyterian Church of Pasadena, for some time also had charge at the First Congregational Church, Pasadena, and is at present chorister at the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle with the largest chorus choir in Pasadena. Mrs. Clapp has been identified with all of the local musical events, singing in Pasadena, Riverside and Los Angeles in opera and the oratorios of the Messiah, Creation, Elijah, Stabat Mater, Redemption and lesser works. The Pasadena News says of her: "Mrs. Clapp's leadership was marked by firmness, precision and delicacy, while her selections were excellent * * * were of a character to amply prove that lady's ability to conduct and train choruses as well as to sing charmingly herself." Of the operas, she has appeared in the Chimes of Normandy, Mikado, Olivette, Erminie, Bohemian Girl, Iolanthe and in La Mascotte at the Los Angeles theatre. Of the latter, one of the many press opinions is as follows: "As 'Bettina,' Mrs. Clapp was a most charming little Mascot, her conception of the part showing delightful originality and perfect naturalness, free from all touch of 'staginess.' Her movements were the embodiment of soft, womanly grace and refinement, and no one who appreciates the artist could fail to like her performance."

Photo by Crandall
MRS. W. B. CLAPP

The Los Angeles Times said: "Mrs. Clapp was in good voice. It is always a pleasure to hear her, not only for her artistic worth, but for the conscientiousness with which everything is done, and the thorough manner in which she studies and interprets her music."

H. H. AND W. O. KLAMROTH

PROBABLY one of the best known and highly admired names among music lovers in Pasadena is that of Mr. Henry H. Klamroth, the eminent baritone. Mr. Klamroth's voice has for the past five years been heard in almost all of the churches and at many concerts, musicales and entertainments not only in Pasadena, but also in other parts of Southern California. In business Mr. Klamroth follows the profession of the law, and his pursuit of music is only as a means of pleasure, entertainment and education. His strong, resonant and sympathetic voice has placed him in a high place in the estimation of music lovers in his new home. He is a New Yorker and studied under Carl Prox.

H. H. KLAMROTH

Recently there has come to Pasadena from New York City Mr. Wilfried O. Klamroth, a brother of Mr. Henry H. Klamroth, who was for a long time a pupil of Theodore Bjorksten of New York, and who makes singing and voice culture his profession.

W. O. KLAMROTH

His voice is a pure, high and wonderfully sympathetic baritone, and he has already captivated several audiences in Pasadena, particularly at the recent Shakespeare-Twilight Club banquet, where his superb rendition of Schubert's "Der Wanderer" evoked rapturous applause and his "I'm Wearin' Awa'" by Foote caused many a tear.

In New York City he has been for a long time a prime favorite, having made his debut at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and appearing many times at the musicales of that city's music lovers and millionaires.

Mr. Klamroth has had the advantage of a thoroughly modern musical education under a prominent and able master, and has had exceptional advantages in church work, having both sung and directed at one of New York's prominent churches.

He is now open to engagements for concerts and musicales and for a limited number of pupils at his residence, 426 North Marengo avenue, Pasadena, Cal.

COPIES of this number of the WESTERN GRAPHIC can be found on sale at any of the leading news stands.

HENRY EDMOND EARLE

PASADENA can boast of a composer in Henry Edmond Earle, one of the best known vocal and piano teachers there, whose latest song, "Bon Jour Suzon," is rapidly becoming popular. Mr. Earle is a native of New York City, coming here in the spring of 1895 as pianist of that year's Chautauqua. As a boy he was soprano soloist in several New York and Brooklyn churches, assistant organist St. Agnes R. C. church, organist and choirmaster Mission Church of the Messiah. For over three years he has been choirmaster of All Saints P. E church and was one of the principal teachers in O. Stewart Taylor's conservatory; also director of St. Cecelia Club. He now has a studio at 33 North Euclid avenue, Pasadena. Studied organ and piano under D. J. M. Loretz and Chas. W. Walker and at the National Conservatory of Music. Voice under Sig. Gianani and Geo. Le Fort Burp of Brooklyn, in whose school of music he taught and was special accompanist. Besides "Godd Day Suzanne" Mr. Earle has written considerable in smaller form. Two little songs, "Gold Fish" and "Love a-Sleeping," are in the press and two anthems are to be issued this fall. Several other songs and two songs without words are still in manuscript.

Photo by Crandall
H. EDMOND EARLE

Of Mr. Earle's last pupils' recital the Pasadena Star says of two piano pupils who performed: "They both showed marked talent, especially the young man in Mendelssohn's 'Rondo Capriccioso' and were cordially received by the audience." Of a recent concert at the Hotel Green, Pasadena, a local paper says: "Mr. Earle, who is well known here as a finished pianist, was up to his usual high standard last evening."—[Star, Feb. 3, 1899.

The musical at the Spaulding was a veritable treat. One of the most highly appreciated numbers of the program was Mr. Earle's latest published composition, "Bon Jour Suzon," sung by B. O. Kendall, which was received with prolonged applause.—Pasadena News, Jan. 19, 1899.

MISS GRACE LONGLEY

A MEZZO soprano of high present achievement and still more brilliant promise is Miss Grace Longley, the leading soloist of the fine choir at Christ Episcopal church, Los Angeles.

Her home has been in South Pasadena since 1893, having moved to Southern California from Chicago with her parents in that year. Miss Longley has studied exclusively with Prof. Frederick Stevenson in Los Angeles for some time, and under his very capable tutelage is meeting with pronounced success.

This vocalist possesses not only a voice of rich sympathetic quality, wide range and un-

usual power but is an unusually good all 'round musician, being a pianist of more than average merit and an ardent student of harmony.

For some time she occupied the position of chief soprano at the Jewish Temple in Los Angeles and is and has been training es-

Photo by Marceau
MISS GRACE LONGLEY

pecially for concert work, a great deal of which she has been doing in Southern California for some time past. There is a prospect that she may be tempted into the operatic sphere, where a successful future would undoubtedly await her.

At a concert at Riverside at which Miss Longley appeared the following is the comment of one of the papers there:

"Miss Longley, soprano, is fortunate in possessing one of the sweetest of voices—not a surface voice, but one that penetrates to the heart. She sang as an encore our loved Eugene Field's 'Little Boy Blue.' That song she rendered in the best possible manner, and her voice did great credit to the music."—Riverside Enterprise.

MISS JULIA PHELPS.

Miss Julia Phelps, here portrayed, is a Chicago concert harpist, who has achieved distinction in her home city, and is known east and west as a virtuoso upon this poetic instrument, being acknowledged one of America's most brilliant artists. The engraving of herself and the beautiful musical instrument of which she is the master, scarcely does either justice, and to truly appreciate Miss Phelps she and her harp must be seen and heard.

Miss Phelps plays many of her own compositions, which do her credit as a composer, and her repotoire in style embraces the classic and the popular. One marvels at her masterly technique and is thrilled by her sympathetic tone. She has inherited marked musical talent, playing charmingly at four years of age.

Miss Phelps has been giving continuous solo recitals at Hotel Green in Passadena, where her talent has been greatly appreciated by lovers of the beautiful and refined in music.

This paper hopes in the near future to be able to present its readers with a much more adequate notice of Miss Phelps which will embody some of the gratifying press notices she has received from large eastern papers.

MISS JULIA PHELPS

DR. ANTOINE MUZZARELLI

One of the valuable educational institutions of which Los Angeles is justly proud is the School of the Alliance Franco-Americaine, located in Kramer's Music Hall, 930 South Grand avenue. The purpose of this institution is the promotion of closer trade and social relations between the two countries represented in the name of the institution by propagating their respective languages and literature both in France and the United States. Instruction is given at a very moderate rate and the directorship is under the best possible administration.

Dr. Antoine Muzzarelli, head of the Alliance Franco-Americaine, is a distinguished soldier, journalist and litterateur. Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography gives Dr. Muzzarelli a very flattering sketch, ranking him among the leading litterateurs of the

DR. ANTOINE MUZZARELLI

century. In 1871 he was Captain of Engineers in the Franco-German war; later he was one of the editors of La Republique Francaise, the organ of Gambetta, and then president of the Democratic Committee of Paris. In 1876 he visited the Philadelphia Exhibition; and after a visit to Chili and Peru, during which he was war correspondent of the Chilian army, returned to this country in 1880, and for ten years was director of the School of Languages, New York City. Dr. Muzzarelli is the author of several books and translations and many of his text books are in use in the high schools, colleges and universities of this and other countries. The Los Angeles branch of the Alliance Franco-Americaine is but one of several established in the United States and it is an institution which is doing much good in the educational circles of our city and county.

Calve is to be painted as Carmen by the French artist Benjamin Constant. The picture will be placed in the dome of the Opera Francais, Paris.

MISS ALICE BEACH McCOMAS.

Miss Alice Beach McComas is the youngest and latest musical artist to be added to the already large and brilliant circle of professional musicians of this city. Miss McComas has spent the last three years in the north studying under the well known piano-master,

ALICE BEACH McCOMAS

Wm. Piutti, and has returned with many laurels and a large repertoire to her home where she has many friends who are deeply interested in her future career. She will be heard in a piano recital at Ebell Hall on Thursday evening, April 20th. It is her intention, after a series of concerts in Southern California, to go to New York, and eventually abroad for study.

Miss McComas is the daughter of Judge C. C. McComas, the distinguished lawyer, and Mrs. Alice Moore McComas, well known in literary circles, and inherits her talent from both sides of her family, their being a number of musical geniuses among her relatives. Miss McComas will give her recital under the patronage of Governor and Mrs. Henry T. Gage, Senator and Mrs. Stephen M. White, Mayor and Mrs Fred Eaton, Judge and Mrs. B. N. Smith, Judge and Mrs. C. N. Sterry, Hon. and Mrs. James Rives, Hon. and Mrs. C. S. Slauson, and Mesdames C. Modini-Wood, Isidora Martinez-King, Joseph E. Sartori, Francis A. Eastman, Mary E. Hart, H. G. Otis, W. W. Murphy, Margaret Hughes, Elmira T. Stephens, J. E. Murray and F. S. Munson.

Sound Maxims

Attend carefully to details of your business.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well—then decide.
Dare to do right. Fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battle bravely, manfully.
Go not in the society of the vicious.
Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation or business.
Join hands only with the viruous.
Keep your mind from evil thoughts.
Lie not under any consideration.
Make few aquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Owe no man anything.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the veracity of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure time for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
'Xtend to every one a kindly salutation.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right.

MISS MARY L. O'DONOUGHUE.

This well known teacher of piano forte and organist has lived in this part of the state for nearly eight years, having come here from Michigan, her home place. Her first musical instruction was received from Prof Abel of Detroit and Mr. Henry C. Post of Grand Rapids, both representative musicians. At the early age of fifteen she was playing a small organ in her native city, and before coming to Los Angeles had charge of the choir in the largest Presbyterian church in Grand Rapids, having found that, though naturally fitted for piano playing, the organ was a complementary instrument and consequently as easily mastered. Leaving Michigan, Miss O'Donoughue went east to take charge of the piano department in a school for young ladies in Connecticut, at the same time studying with Wm. H. Sherwood, one of the most widely known pianists in America. After remaining there for five years she came to Los Angeles, where her success as teacher and musician has become well established. She has held the position of accompanist to the Ellis Club, the Treble Clef Club, the Pasadena Oratorio Society and the Santa Monica convention. For two years and a half she was organist of Unity Church, leaving that to accept the position of organist and director of the music in Immanuel Presbyterian church, which position she still occupies, as well as that of organist of the Jewish Temple of B'nai Br'th. Miss O'Donoughue has been at the head of the piano department at St. Hilda's and at the Chaffey College at Ontario. She was finally obliged to give up all outside work, however, as the town teaching absorbed the entire week. In 1896 Miss O'Donoughue went to Chicago, and placing herself under the instruction of Mrs. Regina Watson, the leading representative of the Tausig method in this country, she received from her the lofty ideals and thorough training that are now so marked in her musical work.

MARY L. O'DONOUGHUE

M. S. AREVALO

Prof. M. S. Arevalo, teacher of the guitar, and soloist, studio Room 126 Wilson Block, is one of the leaders of the Los Angeles musical profession. Prof. Arevalo's experience as an instructor and soloist extends over twenty years. Native as he is of that land where the guitar is the queen of musical instruments his study of that instrument and its possibilities in the field of melody has been inspired by more than ordinary enthusiasm, and the result of his work speaks from his masterful handling of the magic strings. Perfect in technique, tone and correct fingering, his brilliant execution is an unending recommendation to those desiring to learn the best arts of guitar playing. His pupils have been widely complimented for the grace with which they handle the guitar, and for this accomplishment the Professor's lifelong study and ability as an instructor is responsible. Prof. Arevalo has been prominent in some of the most noted events in the history of this city to which the art of his profession has contributed. At the opening of the Cathedral he led the music and sang and has enjoyed audiences running into the thousands at several of his entertainments. Prof. Arevalo is also a vocal instructor of well known reputation and a soloist of marked success. He can be seen at any time at his studio in the Wilson Block, corner of First and Spring streets.

C. S. DeLANO

Among the foremost musical leaders of the West, which boasts many of the foremost leaders in music in the United States, must be named C. S. De Lano of this city. For twelve years Mr. De Lano has successfully followed his profession in this city and his career during this period has been one constant triumph as a master of his art.

He has had charge of nine schools in this city, including the Y.M.C.A. for five years (which position was resigned for press of private work), Marlborough, the U.S.C. and other leading institutions which have musical departments of instruction. He is a graduate under some of the most noted guitar, banjo and violin instructors of this country, among them being Prof. Hancock, Miss Werner (teacher of Italian method for violin), Alfred A. Fairchild and others.

C. S. DeLano has published fifty-four pieces of guitar, violin and mandolin music, the sale of which extends all over the country, giving him a wide reputation as a composer and ranking him highest among all the musical composers of Los Angeles. Mr. De Lano makes concert work a specialty and has met with excellent success in all his public entertainments. He is now handling from fifty to sixty pupils from the leading families of the city, His studio is located at 356 South Broadway where he may be consulted for private instruction, class work or public entertainment.

Of all the anecdotes of which Rubinstein was the hero none amused him more than the following: When Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate" was shown in New York a reporter called on the picture dealer to whom it belonged to interview him on the subject of the painter. He was received by a clerk, who remarked, among other things, that Munkacsy was the greatest painter "since Rubens' time." Now, the reporter, who was grossly ignorant of art, had recently been writing Rubinstein and accordingly the interview, when it appeared, contained the startling statement that Munkacsy was the greatest painter since Rubinstein.

Once Edouard Remenyi, the violinist, was performing in Buffalo and became extremely annoyed while playing some very delicate strains, by a couple of people cracking and crunching peanuts; finally he lost patience, quit playing and went off the stage. He was loudly recalled, and on his reappearance he stepped to the front, and in broken English, but with much sincerity, announced that, "When the gentleman has finished his peanut solo I will go on." The speech was loudly applauded, and no more peanut performances occurred that evening.

The New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, has had the honor of having a large number of its graduates receive honors on the operatic stage.

DEAF BEETHOVEN

His magic fingers wander o'er the keys—
Silent, alas! to him forevermore;
Though, like wave music on a sun-kissed shore,
The tunes float up in wondrous melodies.

O not for him the sense that bears the sound
Of such sweet chords unto the inmost soul!
O not for him the solemn thunder-roll
Pealing, in sterner moments, far around!

Nor yet for him to hear the plaudits loud:
Though, turning in the pauses of his theme,
As one awakeing from a soundless dream,
He sees the passionate gestures of the crowd.

As an Æolian harp when winds go by
Wakes to the unseen airs and straightway sings,
Though all unconscious of its own sweet strings,
By him unheard, wakes his own melody.

Or as a forest pine in night's dim shade,
Tosses wild arms into the troubled air,
Wailing in strains that seem almost despair,
Yet knows not of the moans itself has made.

Or as a low-voiced stream beneath the moon,
Singing its midnight monotone unseen;
Or as a glistening fall, 'mid leafage green,
Flooding with melody the woods of June.

Or as the solemn turret-bell whose tones
Strike the dull air as with the beat of Doom,
While the close-gathered mourners 'round the tomb
Strive not to vex the dead with futile moans.

Yet who shall say that in his soul sublime,
Lifted so far above the common earth,
Some inner sense of joy may not have birth,
Some music all unknown to things of Time?

Some melodies which, floating through that soul,
Up to the spirit world unconscious soar;
And, garnered in those realms for evermore,
May meet him when this earth shall cease to roll?

Denied to him the precious gift to hear
His own creations. Ah! what glad surprise
When on immortal strings those chords shall rise
Triumphant, as Eternity draws near!

Greatest of all! and though his star may shine
And earth be filled with gladness through its beams,
Yet, In God's ways, a life of sadness seems
The Nemesis of gifts almost divine.

Sydney Hodges.

LILLIAN BOVARD

Lillian Bovard, daughter of Dr. M. M. Bovard, and a native daughter of our fair Southern California, is a charming young lady and an accomplished pianist. She belongs to one of the oldest and most distinguished families in this part of the State, her father, who died five years ago, having been president and one of the founders of the University of Southern California. When quite a young girl she first commenced the study of music at the University of Southern California, subsequently taking piano and pipe organ instruction of Prof. Tom. Wilde for five or six years. A couple of years' study in Chicago followed, comprising not only instrumental but musical history, which latter work has been continued carefully ever since.

Miss Bovard has quite a large and constantly increasing class of pupils and makes her especial department of work the individual elementary instruction of children, making use of the Letchetisky method. She is doing considerable excellent work as an accompanist and is open for concert engagements. Miss Bovard's home and address is Thirty-eighth street and Wesley avenue, this city.

MISS ADELE STONEMAN

A well known young concert singer and teacher of voice in Southern California is Miss Adele Stoneman, who studied under Signor Enrico Campobello and at the famous Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore, developing a full sympathetic contralto. Miss Stoneman has paid particular attention to her technique and enunciation and has won many praises for her success along those lines. She is now contralto in the First Presbyterian church choir, of which she has the leadership, and is also director of the Sunday School chorus at the Immanuel Presbyterian church. Miss Stoneman has appeared in concert many times in Los Angeles and neighboring towns.

SOME GREAT AMERICAN OPERA SINGERS.

A FAMOUS ITALIAN PROFESSOR'S VIEWS ON PRIME DONNE.

DURING my summer's sojourn in Paris in 1889, at the instance of Maria Decca and her father, whom I had known in Washington just after the war, I called many times on an instructor of American singers and who had sung in America in opera—Signor G. Sbriglia—and he one day said to me:

During my long professional career in the United States, where I have sung tenor parts in almost every town of the Union, I was much struck by the splendid voices which so many American artists possess. For ten yers I filled engagements in that country under M.Ulmann, M. Max Maretzek, and the late M. Maurice Strakosch; and among the more remarkable cantatrices whom it was my good fortune to meet during those operatic tours were Maria Durand, Kellogg, Mrs. Van Zandt, Adelaide Filippi, Guerra Bella, Emma Abbott, etc.

Mrs. Maria Durand may be accounted one of the finest dramatic singers of our time. She literally took the musical world by storm at St. Petersburg in 1884.

Clara Louise Kellogg has been nearly twenty-nine years on the stage. In 1874 she organized an English troupe, herself superintending the translation of the words, the *mise en scene*, the training of the singers, and the rehearsals of the chorus. Such was her devotion to the project, that in the winter of '74-75 she sang no fewer than 125 nights. The scheme was successful. Miss Kellogg's musical gifts are of the highest order. She is familiar, I know, with thirty-five operas. She has great conscientiousness as an artist, ardent enthusiasm, and a voice of great compass and purity. She has also a remarkable talent for business. She married, in 1887, my old friend Mr. Carl Strakosch, her former manager.

Mrs. Van Zandt, to whom I have alluded as among the singers I had met in my professional engagements in the United States, is the mother of Miss Marie Van Zandt, our young and pretty diva. I may say that the qualities of her voice were not only of a very high order, but—strange as the news may seem to many who live in Europe and know little about the American stage—one of the most dramatic of their class.

Adelaide Filippe came from Boston, Mass., and had a most wonderful contralto voice. She was the Alboni of America. We have often sung together on the stage; and I may say the same of Guerra Bella, who has appeared on almost every stage in Europe and in the United States.

Miss Abbott has sung in London, in the United States, and all over Europe. Her great object at present is to import into the United States some of the most successful French operas, such as *Lakme* last year and *Esclarmonde* this year.

I have been exceedingly successful in forming American young ladies for the French stage. I have had as many as five of my own pupils engaged to sing in the same opera. For instance, in that of *Le Cid*, I had Mme. Adiny, the two De Reszkes, Plancon, and Lambert. M. Massenet, who wrote the score of the work, said that I was a redoubtable rival of the Conservatoire.

I have had the proud satisfaction to see a great many of my foreign pupils achieve success on the French stage or elsewhere. The two De Reszkes—one a bass, the other a tenor—are remarkable instances of my method as applied to men; while Mme. Adiny is a no less striking proof of its correctness when followed by women.

SIGNOR SBRIGLIA'S METHOD.

Mme. Ada Adiny, formerly Miss Chamberlain, made a most successful debut in *Le Cid*, May 6th, 1887. This charming lady had sung in Italy. She also accompanied Mapleson to New York, and thence to Havana, Mexico, and Rio Janerio. On her return to Europe she visited her relatives in Rome and Florence, and then came to Paris determined to conquer a place at the Grand Opera. But her method was defective, and would have prevented her appearing on the French lyric stage; so she placed herself under my guidance as a master teacher. The following extract from a letter which that charming lady wrote in 1887 to a friend, who gave me a copy, will show her state of mind at that period and explain my system.

"I do not speak the language perfectly. A French audience would know instantly that I was a foreigner; but that makes no difference. If the voice pleases they do not mind a slight accent, particularly an American one. Italian singers are not thought much of in Paris, and Germans are simply detested; but Americans are all the rage. I do not know whether it is true with the men, but certainly American women are fairly adored here. As to the advantages which Europe offers for vocal culture, it is hard to say. The great point is to find a teacher, and, unfortunately, there are none nowadays. I have lived nearly all my life in Europe. I have sung in public for years, and, although it sounds strange, it is the absolute truth that I have never found a teacher, *i. e.*, a real teacher who could be trusted not to ruin the voice, until last fall. It happened this way. I went to Gailhard, one of the directors of the Paris Opera, and asked him to hear me sing. He did so most kindly, and, finally, said to me that I had a superb voice, and that many of the effects which I produced were absolutely perfect; but that there were faults, serious faults, which would make any present engagement out of the question. However, he advised me, by all means, to stop singing and to begin again with my studies. 'You will thank me,' said he, 'later on, for this advice,' and I have.

"At the time, though, I was utterly miserable; I knew of no teacher, and I could ill afford to stop singing in public. A kind Providence, as I shall always believe, put me into the hands of Signor Sbriglia, and in the few months which have elapsed since then, he has utterly changed my voice. It is a system which is perfectly marvelous for its efficacy and yet for its simplicity. I cannot describe it, except to say that it all depends on a certain manner of breathing. I have suffered more than I could tell you with racking pain through my back and shoulders, all over, in fact, in my attempts to follow his directions, and I have cried with discouragement at my failures; but look at the result, now that I have succeeded. Every note of my voice comes out pure and strong; and, as you know, I have just made a three years' engagement with the directors of the Opera. Curiously enough this method produces a physical change which is equally remarkable. Formerly I had, in common with most European singers, a fullness in the part of the body generally called the stomach, and rather a hollow in the upper part of the chest. Now, the two things have just changed places, so that I can heartily recommend the system to ladies who wish either small waists or better voices."

Mme. Ada Adiny's voice is now rich and sonorous, in personal appearance she is magnificent; and for me, as for the large and fashionable audience that witnessed her debut at the Grand Opera, she was a complete success.

MISS SIBYL SANDERSON.

Another young lady whom I have trained, Miss Sibyl Sanderson, was engaged at the Opera Comique on the recommendation of M. Massenet to sing the title role of *Esclarmonde* which was produced at that theatre a short time ago. Almost immediately after the production of his *Cid*, at the Grand Opera, the composer was desirous of writing the music to some heroic and fairy poem of the Wagnerian order, as soon as a suitable libretto of the kind should be submitted to him. MM. Blau and Gramont brought him *Esclarmonde*, and it was forthwith accepted. But the composer would not set to work on his score until he had found some artist capable in his view of filling the title-role. After many months M. Massenet discovered his ideal in the person of Miss Sibyl Sanderson, the young American lady from San Francisco. Miss Sanderson was offered and accepted the arduous task. She filled it to perfection.

OTHER SUCCESSES

One of my most successful pupils was Miss Lillian Nordica (Miss Morton), who married Mr. Gower, a wealthy partner of Edison. Her talent has won wide recognition in the English metropolis, and she is quite a favorite in Italian opera at Covent Garden. Her success was as complete at Kroll's theatre in Berlin as it has been in England. Mrs. Gower has a fine, handsome physique, and a voice in harmony with her person. It is full and sweet, and has only just reached the utmost limits of its development. Her physiognomy is mobile and expressive, and lends itself to stage action.

After visiting almost every European capital, that dainty American diva, Miss Marie Van Zandt, has in every instance received the meed of applause which she deserves. Would that she were once again with us on one of our leading operatic stages! Mignon is her best part. Her voice has lost none of its force and freshness; on the contrary, it is fuller and richer today than ever before and she takes the upper E like a bird.

I am so convinced of their ability to sing well that, in a very few years, American songbirds will have invaded every lyric stage in the world. American cantatrices are now to be found at the head of the theatrical profession in almost every European capital.

The time when Europe supplied the United States with all its musical talent has passed, and America is beginning to reciprocate. Mme. Ada Adiny and Miss Emma Eames are at the Grand Opera in Paris; and Miss Sibyl Sanderson is a star of the first magnitude at the Opera Comique—all three Americans. Mme. Albani, who, although a Canadian by birth, may be looked upon as an American, since her theatrical name is taken from Albany, the capital of New York State, is singing in London; so is Nordica, Miss Marie Decca, and others. Nevada (Miss Emma Wixom, now the wife of Dr. Palmer), who also took her nom de theatre from an American state, was recently in Spain, where she met with extraordinary success. Miss Van Zandt and Miss Ella Russell are also singing in Europe. Miss Groll is achieving fame in Germany. At the present rate of increase—and their popularity gains more and more—we shall soon hear every European stage ringing with the music of American prima donne.

B. C. T.

FLORENCE PENDLETON SCARBOROUGH

In this era of eloquent lyric revelations and illimitability Florence Pendleton Scarborough's pure, powerful and enchanting voice possesses all the requirements that made Alboni and Vestvali pre-eminent in exalted contralto parts.

She is a daughter of the late W. H. Pendleton, D. D., for a long time a prominent Baptist clergyman of Los Angeles; and that she inherits much of her musical genius is evidenced from the fact that her father and mother were possessors of acknowledged musical ability. Her voice is a perfect contralto, of excellent range, much sympathetic sweetness and delicious quality.

FLORENCE PENDLETON SCARBOROUGH

Mrs. Scarborough is at present the contralto of the Immanuel Presbyterian Church choir—a quartette choir—and one of the best in California; and her voice is recognized as one of the richest and altogether superbest contraltos anywhere, as her method, compass, clear enunciation and dramatic exfoliation are inexpressively magical and fine. The entire press of California and many papers of the east have joined in flinging bouquets of praise at this delightful songstress whose personal refinement is as fragrant and defined as her arias are dulcet and sublime. Besides the notices in the proper departments a number of San Francisco papers indulged in editorials, that from the Chronicle being as follows:

"Across the musical firmament of San Francisco some rare stars have flashed their light during the last year. Foremost among them a star of the first magnitude in the person of Florence Pendleton Scarborough, a contralto singer of great ability and power. She silences the most severe critic as she sings to the souls of her hearers. She is beautiful in personal appearance, which beauty is equalled by the rich and extensive compass of her voice, uniting delicate timber, sympathetic tenderness and intense fervor, a rare combination, insuring the lovely singer a welcome wherever she appears. We have seen her recalled four times by an appreciative audience after she had graciously responded to a loudly demanded encore."

ADELINA PATTI

THE GREATEST SINGER THAT HAS EVER LIVED—AND, INCIDENTALLY, CARLOTTA PATTI.

When the renowed Adelina Patti is no more there will have passed away the greatest and most illustrious singer that has ever lived.

She was born in Madrid, Spain, February 19, 1843, and her full name after her christening was Adelina Juana Maria Clorinda Patti, and she was 56 years of age on February last.

She came to the United States when a child with her father and mother, two sisters (Amalia and Carlotta) and a brother (Carlo).

The family was a musical one throughout and the father and the three girls were all singers. Carlo was also a native of Madrid, having been born in 1842. He was a fine violinist and was leader of orchestras in St. Louis, New Orleans and New York. He died in Cincinnati in 1872. The sisters Amalia and Carlotta were born in Florence, the former in 1838 and the other in 1840. Amalia married Maurice Strakosch, the maestro, and Carlotta became the wife of Ernest de Munck of Weimar, professor of violoncello in the Berlin conservatory. Carlotta died in Paris in 1889. Mrs. Strakosh, I believe, is living.

The father, Salvatore Patti, a splendid tenor singer, made his first appearance in opera in America at the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, October 4, 1848. He lived to see two of his daughters attain to marvelous musical reputations, and died in Paris, August 30, 1859.

Although a musician, M. de Munck was of noble birth and quite rich, and he and his wife took a wedding trip around the world, and returned to Paris with nearly a quarter million dollars in money and half that amount's worth of presents.

In South America Mme. Patti was literally covered with jewels. She once said that never in her life had she bought a jewel, and yet she possessed some of the finest in the world. Among these was a wonderful topaz, similar to one owned by the Empress of Brazil, in fact, there are but two of the size in existence. An audience in Para gave Mme. Patti a pearl necklace and diadem of brilliants, and the Emperor of Brazil presented her with a complete parure of diamonds. The Countess d'Eu gave her a parure of pearls; and a necklace, bracelet and earrings of rubies and pearls were a gift from the Empress.

There were years in Carlotta's life when her voice was undoubtedly greater than Adelina's; but being lame she never appeared in opera. Thousands of critics have declared that the voices of Carlotta and Adelina Patti were so much alike, that, with closed eyes, one was unable to distinguish them. Always had Adelina feared that Carlotta might be considered her superior and there is no doubt that if Carlotta had not been lame, Adelina would have been pushed into the background for a time. Many persons who heard them both, years ago, say that Carlotta was the greater artist, and she sang compositions that no one else had ever attempted, roulades and trills, scales, and arpeggios, with a voice fresh and pure as that of a bird. Carlotta Patti's famous songs were in the Spanish and Italian languages, and "I think the one that pleased her most," said some writer speaking of her death, "was Mia Piccirella, written especially for her voice. That was the last song she ever sang, and suffering though she had been all day, in the evening she gave the staccato notes, the octaves, trills and runs, with as much skill as when she was in perfect health."

In addition to a wonderful voice Carlotta possessed a great talent for music, and was so skillful a pianist that, had she chosen, the world might have been astonished by her brilliant technique, for she understood something of which few singers are capable—harmony, composition, and counterpoint.

I saw Carlotta many times in the '50's and 60's in concerts and remember well how she looked, as she was a strikingly handsome woman. Her face was oval, mouth small, teeth regular and pearly, nose of the Greek type, eyes black and brilliant, and hair dark as a raven's wing. In evening costume—black and white were her favorite colors—she was radiantly beautiful. As she sang, her beauty was enhanced; for, while singing, the expression of her face, of her mouth especially, was bewitching.

Of Adelina so much need not be said, as the entire civilized world know her, have seen her and heard her sing—and so long as they live they will remember that they have seen and heard the greatest and most renowned and most extraordinary singer that has ever been known.

I first saw her in Apollo Hall in Broadway, New York, in 1856, and remember that she sung a cavatina from "Linda di Chamouni," and then another Italian song, and then "Coming Through the Rye." At this concert this little girl sang nine times and Carlotta four times, while Strakosch performed on the piano and Ole Bull on the violin.

I next saw her in opera at the Philadelphia Academy of Music in January 1861, in "La Sonnambula." She was just coming eighteen, and I have the photograph of her that I bought on that occasion, which I here present:

ADELINA PATTI AT THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN

Those who are interested in celebrities and lovers of music throughout the world know the rest—how she married the Marquis de Caux, who gambled away her hundreds of thousands, and the trouble she experienced getting a divorce; how she took up with Nicolini, once a noted tenor, and lived happily with him until his death; how she has delighted many millions with that wonderful voice; how she has farewelled us Americans many times, and how willingly we would stand farewelling some more, for the diva's voice is still nearly or quite the same, and she is—Patti!

We are all aware, likewise, that the diva has again married; and that she is now Baroness Cederstrom, and that "life at Craig-y-Nos is like a fairy tale"—so some correspondent says, and continues: "Under her indulgent roof there is no fixed hour for breakfast, the French fashion of sending to each guest's room a tray being followed. Luncheon is the first public event of the day, and until then one is at liberty to do exactly as he pleases—stay indoors, wander about the gardens, or make expeditions into the surrounding mountains. These free morning hours are an absolute necessity of Mme. Patti for the achievement of her immense correspondence.

"The afternoon is devoted to driving. To go anywhere from Craig-y-Nos entails a long drive, for it stands alone, stately and supreme, a world in itself. After dinner there is a general adjournment to the billiard rooms, where prize tables, French and English, delight expert players, while the strains of a marvelous orchestrion please the onlookers.

"Mme. Patti often gives matinees on her own stage, when she is assisted by those of her guests who happen to be endowed with sufficient dramatic talent. The floor of the theater is capable of being raised to the level of the stage, so making a splendid ballroom. She also gives frequent tennis and croquet parties; so that, with shooting and fishing for her masculine guests, there is no lack of amusement while staying at Craig-y-Nos.

"French is the language of the household, but Mme. Patti is equally at home in English, Italian, German, Spanish and Russian. Her hands are as clever as her head, for, besides playing the piano and the zither, she paints flowers with greater skill than the ordinary amateur, and executes plain sewing and various complicated embroideries beautifully. Craig-y-Nos abounds in pets, chief of which is their mistress' dogs and parrots." Old Timer.

TO BE MADE IN LOS ANGELES

MR. HARRIS SECURES THE CONTRACT FOR A FINE ORGAN

A Description of an Interesting Manufacturing Enterprises Successfully in Operation Here

IN keeping with the plans for the handsome new $50,000 edifice to be erected and known as the First Methodist Episcopal Church, the trustees have let the contract for a magnificent three manual organ, which will be 30 per cent. larger than any organ in the southwest. Not only will the organ be one worthy of a growing city, but it will be a triumph for Los Angeles industry, since it will be made entirely by Mr. Murray M. Harris at his factory on San Fernando street.

The Grand Organ in Mr. Ralph Granger's private recital hall near San Diego

Mr. Harris has been figuring for a long time on this contract and the plans and specifications which he submitted were sent to prominent organ builders in the east, a few of whom bid higher and many more lower on the same plans. The contract, however, has been awarded to Mr. Harris for $7500 and the largest organ south of San Francisco will be built at home. The finishings will be of quarter-sawed white oak of Romanesque design, composed of elaborately carved grill work, with open panels filled in with handsomely decorated pipes. Its dimensions are: width, 25 feet; depth, 20 feet, and height, 35 feet. There will be 46 stops, a total of 2212 pipes, 11 composition pedals and two swell boxes.

The console or key desk will extend about 15 ft. in front of the organ and will be so arranged that the organist can face the singers and can the better hear both them and the organ. A tubular pneumatic action will so connect the console with the organ that the touch will be as light as that of a piano even when playing the full organ. An electric motor will furnish the power.

Mr. Harris has the only complete organ factory west of the Mississippi, where every part is made from the raw material. Some few years ago he purchased the property on San Fernando street where the factory is located and shortly after erected a large two-story addition to the building. Two rooms across the street are also in use for the voicing of pipes and general storing purposes.

In the near future a handsome three-story factory will replace the present building. The machinery now in use in the factory is complete in every detail and a larger force of men are employed than in the four organ factories in San Francisco combined. In the second story is the only metal organ pipe shop west of St. Louis and here the work is all done by hand as no machines can be used in the delicate proceses of making clear, resonant pipe metal or pipes.

It is an interesting fact to note that the tone producing parts of an organ are substantially the same today as they were 300 years ago, although in the mechanism as great progress has been made as in all other mechanical inventions. Pipe metal is composed of tin and lead, and the long, thin sheets are cast on a linen covered table. The smallest pipes made are three-eighths of an inch long and one-eighth of an inch in diameter the largest in this organ 16 feet in length, 17 by 20 inches in diameter, the latter being of wood. The metal pipes are finely finished and are joined as neatly as a jeweler's hand could do them.

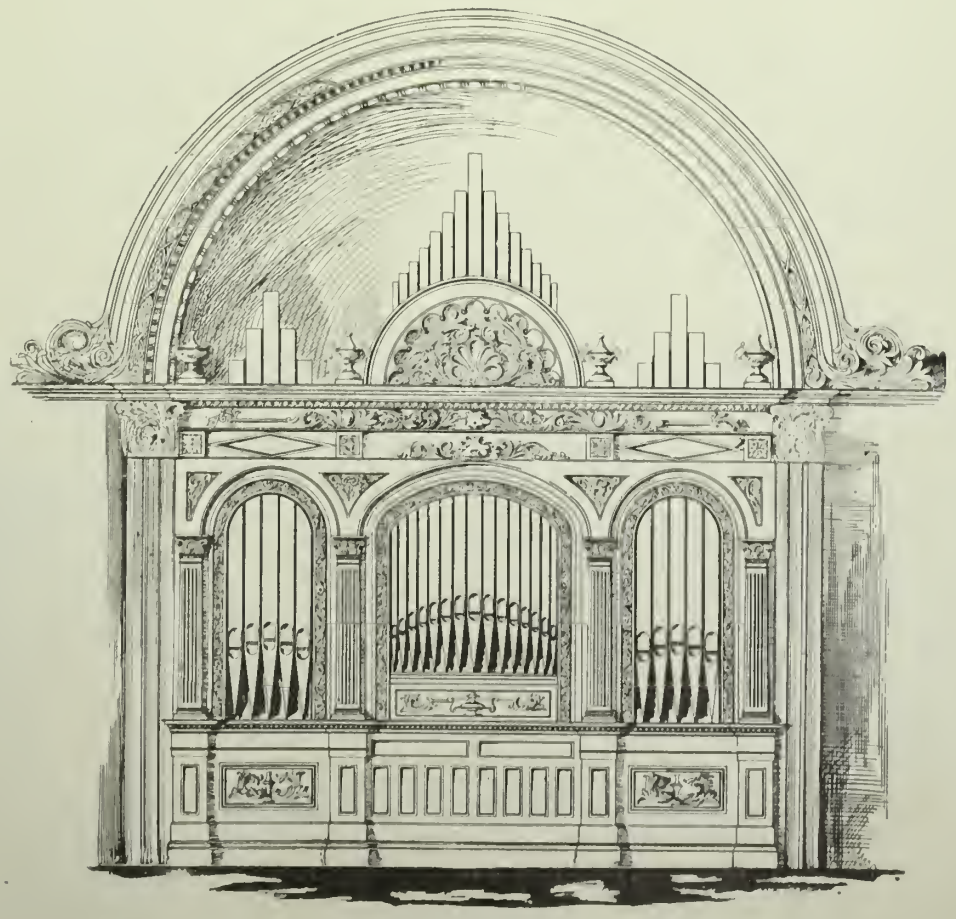
The high art of organ building, for such it is, culminates in the voicing of the pipes, and this Mr. Harris does himself, as well as superintending the expert workmen in every other department. For this a voicing machine, which is simply a small organ, is used and the most exact nicety of workmanship is necessary for creating in a dumb pipe a clear, pure tone. The lips of the pipe are first carefully formed and literally the variation of a single hair's breadth in the shaping of these tiny lips will make all the difference between a dumb pipe and one of the sweetest, clearest tone.

In order to convey clearly to the untutored mind just what voicing or tone-producing really is, Mr. Harris compares the

MURRAY M. HARRIS

dumb pipe as it comes from the workshop to the unsullied canvas of the artist. A few skillful touches may create a beautiful picture upon its pure surface or a crude hand may mar it with an unsightly daub. So the master can breathe into the silent tube the very breath of life, creating in it a voice that will go on sounding in it for ages, blending harmoniously with other voices in a perfect whole. That Los Angeles possesses a factory capable of competing directly with large eastern firms is a credit to Southern California and the entire west, and the completion of the work will be a big advertisement for home industries.

Just as this issue is going to press we learn that Mr. Harris has just returned from San Francisco where he secured the contract for three new organs, and plans to estimate on several others.



The new organ now in process of construction for the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

FOR the first time in many months, if not, indeed, years, Hathaway's thoughts went toward his wife and daughter, and he left Lewiston with a heavy heart, with little or nothing of value about him except the single bracelet, which he sometimes took out of an inside pocket and kissed to the memory of Janet, even if he omitted, as was generally the case, any exhibition of affection for her mother.

Ups and downs, and chiefly the latter, were again the embroideries of Hathaway's nomadic existence, until, at last, he turned up in California and became a real hero, and no mistake, one fine May morning, ten miles from Grass Valley.

The murders, homicides, robberies, feats of highwaymanship, etc., etc., which took place in Grass Valley during its early history, would form an appropriate sequel to "Claude Duval." Probably the most tragic affair that ever occurred in that section was the battle in a mine, which took place on the 27th of June, 1867, and which resulted in the death of several men killed and a large number wounded.

The first murder that took place in the township occurred in January, 1851, in which a notoriously bad man named Jack Allen was hurried to his last account while engaged in the pastime of an attempt to break up a ball. He was so quietly made to shuffle off the coil spoken of by the great poet that his assassin was never discovered. Probably no person ever "passed in his checks" so speedily, while it was the "first man" the Grass Valley people had ever "had for breakfast." A certain physician, however, who, upon examining the deceased, declared that he ought to have been killed years before, came near being perforated with bullets at the hands of the friends of Allen who had put in an ugly appearance a few moments after the spirit of said ruffian had gone to that undiscovered gulch from whose bourne no cadaver ever returns.

Feats of highwaymanship had been numerous in the vicinity of Grass Valley and Nevada City, many of which had been more or less tragic, or otherwise. The sketch which follows, however, constitutes one of the most thrilling of this class of California sketches:

George Shanks, alias Jack Williams, the leader; Bob Finn, alias David Caton, and George W. Moore had met in Myer's Ravine, about six miles from Nevada City and ten from Grass Valley, to arrange for the robbery of the stage from North San Juan to the former place. Shanks was an old stage robber, and had served out part of a term in the penitentiary at San Quentin for stage robbery near Sacramento. He was generally looked upon as a suspicious character, and had often bragged that his mother had many times said of him that he would die with his boots on. Bob Finn was in early times a messenger in the bank of Page, Bacon & Co., of San Francisco. Subsequently he turned up as a miner in the new Eureka shaft, and at a late day had fallen in with Shanks, the leader of the three. Moore, the youngest of the gang, came to California from Nashville, Tenn., having been born in Boston. He had only been in California a short time, and was without work, money or friends. It was just at this time that he was persuaded by Shanks and Finn to join them in making a "raise" by robbing the North San Juan stage, which generally carried to Nevada City several thousand dollars in coin and dust. Penniless and in want, young Moore easily fell a victim, and essayed, for the first and last time, the character of a knight of the road.

The night of May 14, 1866, had nearly passed, and the stage was due at Nevada City at half past five o'clock the next morning. The three highwaymen had lodged within a half mile of the stage road, and within five miles of Nevada City, each taking his turn on guard two hours at a time.

Shanks was on guard at three, and expected the stage in an hour or an hour and a half. There was a superb full moon, and the desperado looked around him as if to commune with nature. He was standing at the very mouth of Meyer's Ravine, at its debouchre into the Yuba. Titanic walls are all around—second only to Yosemite's imposing architecture in majesty and sublimity. Prodigious halves of colossal boulders stand like grim sentinels on either hand. Desolate hillsides loom up in the distance, bathed in floods of Diana's delicious light. The morning zephyrs chime Æolian minstrelsy through the whispering pines, and the babbling brook meanders its pebbly bed in melodious cadences. The beacon light of Aurora shimmers from a majestic cliff upon the mountain divide, where the Star of Empire might rest in becoming grandeur after its triumphant course through its orbit, from the orient to the occident.

At half past three Finn and Moore were summoned; at four the three highwaymen were on the Nevada City and North San Juan road, and were soon under cover of a steep hill on the south side of the South Yuba, above what is called Black's Crossing. And there they crouched, like three black crows, in the moonlight; each man wearing a black cap, and a suit of clothes of the same color.

"It's coming!" gasped young Moore, almost choking as he uttered the words.

"So's your grandmother, chicken-liver!" cried Shanks, "you don't pan out worth a cent, my little girl baby! If you don't like the game, you'd better git; you'd peter out robbing a dead man. Imitate the example of my Christian co-laborer, Robert Finn. He's a gentleman and a scholar—you chance your bottom quarter; he'll go to the bed rock every time—Aye, Bob!"

"You bet your life, old man," responded Bob, with a yawn.

"But we won't chaff each other, Mr. Moore," said the leader. "We have not come here to take each other's scalps. The noise you hear is under the left side of your waistcoat, however. But never mind that; let's understand our business, now, for the last time."

"All right," cried the others; "go on."

"Examine your six-shooters once more, and see that the caps are all on well," said Shanks. "Now, listen!" he continued. "Don't let your cowardly fingers fool with the trigger, as there's no need of harming anyone. They'll all crawl out and behave like lambs, if we do our part in a neat, gentlemanly way."

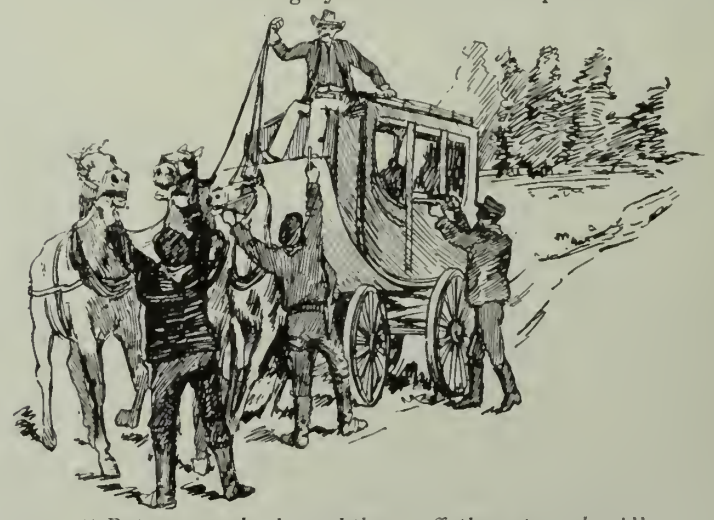
"Jack," old boy," chipped in Bob, jocosely, "let up on that word gentlemanly—it's too thin—like the cuticle of Georgie Moore. Georgie Moore will—

"Now, gentlemen, let us behave as such, and have no quarreling. Moore is all right—he's as bold as a lion," interrupted Shanks.

"Yes, a dead one," murmured the facetious David.

"Shut up, now, and listen—there! doggone my buttons, boys, I swear I heard the crack of Sam Cooper's lash. Quick, now, listen! I am Citizen 1," said Shanks; "Robert, you are citizen 2, and George, you are Citizen 3. No names are to be called, and no man utters a word but myself. I'll jump up first and catch the leaders; Citizen 2, you will catch hold of the wheel horse with one hand and cover the driver with one of your six shooters; and Citizen 3, you will rush up to the door of the stage upon this side of the road, and cover the passengers with both weapons, and I'll shout 'Don't a mother's son of you stir, on your peril.' That's all; now down! I can hear the horses' hoofs."

In a moment the fine grey team of Sam Cooper had reached the



"Put on your brake and throw off the express box!"

summit, and almost instantly the three highwaymen were at their respective posts. It was just half-past four o'clock.

"Put on your brake and throw off the express box!" shouted Shanks, in unmistakable tones.

On went the brake and off went the coin chest of Wells, Fargo & Co., containing $7,900 in gold.

Shanks then ordered the driver to dismount and take out his horses and throw the harness into one heap, and "Citizen 2" to cover him the while. He then proceeded to the door of the coach covered by "Citized 3," and took out the passengers—seven in all—and first searched them for weapons, and stood them up in a row with their hands held up in the air, saying to Moore:

"We don't want to harm any of these gentlemen (there were no ladies), but, Citizen 3, if any one of them makes a motion, blow his brains out!"

After the search for weapons the leader "went through" the party, and relieved the passengers of their money and other valuables, amounting in all, however, to less than a thousand dollars and three gold watches.

Shanks then turned a lot of powder into the safe, and, upon the second attempt, blew it into pieces. Then he shouted to Finn:

"Citizen 2! Tell the driver to hitch up again, and you come this way."

Finn carried out his instructions promptly and carefully, covering Cooper with his revolver as he moved toward Shanks, backwards. Then Shanks hallooed to Moore, who had performed his part with more than average tact.

"Citizen 3! Dismiss those gentlemen and tell them to get into the stage, and then you follow us."

Moore repeated the order and moved backwards a few hundred yards, covering his movement with his pistols.

The highwaymen hastened from the scene, and were soon out of sight. The passengers assisted the driver in getting his team in order, and soon the coach was rolling over the road towards the first town at a twelve mile rate.

The stage arrived at the door of the National Exchange Hotel, kept by Lancaster & Hasey, Nevada City, at six o'clock precisely. Although it was early morn, the news of the daring robbery spread like wildfire throughout the town, and the greatest excitement imaginable prevailed.

In an hour after the arrival of the stage, the sheriff of the county (R. B. Gentry) had rallied a posse, composed of James H. Lee, Albert Gentry, A. W. Potter, and Hathaway, all of whom but the latter had been residents of either Nevada or Grass Valley for several years. At eight o'clock the party had arrived at the scene of the robbery. The two Gentrys and Potter went into the woods together below the crossing of the stream, and Lee and Hathaway went down the road on a line parallel with the river. The two latter got on the trail of the robbers, as their path into the depths of the wilderness could be plainly seen. Hathaway was in the advance. For about a mile, although the road was indescribably rough, and at places almost impassable, they managed to urge their animals forward. At last they could get no further except on foot, so Hathaway directed Lee to go back with the horses and hitch them in some safe place, and to return as soon as possible.

Andrew now followed the trail alone, cautiously, with his trusty Henry rifle in a business position. He soon arrived at Myer's Ravine, and discovered slight evidences of a fresh camp. He looked carefully about him, but could see no human being. He halted a moment and listened anxiously, but all was silent as the grave. He went up the ravine to a crossing, and in half an hour found himself in one of nature's ruggedest spots. He could hardly proceed on account of the profusion of rocks, trees, logs, ferns and brush, while over the perpendicular walls of granite, which had almost entirely shut out the orb of day, the waters of the Yuba came down in ceaseless cataracts.

In the midst of this jungle he came to a place where the stream forked and then came together, forming a sort of an island within, through the centre of which there were two tiers of boulders two or three hundred feet in height. A natural avenue passed between these tiers of rocks, at the head of which an immense slab of granite, hundreds of feet in lenght, about twenty feet in height, and seemingly a barrier to further progress, and looking as though it might have been hurled there during a brickbat war of the Titans, interposed.

Hathaway leaned up against the mossy slab and muttered: "Well, this is the end of the trail, or I'm off the track. Hark! Andy," he quickly said, "I hear the chatter of thieves and the clink of coin."

He was near the eastern end of the slab, and the sounds came from that direction. He crept along so as to steal a glance around the corner of the boulder. There sat the three robbers, and instantly the eyes of Hathaway and Shanks met. The latter reached for his revolver, sprung to his feet, and was in the act of firing when Andrew sent a bullet whizzing through his heart. One of the other robbers ran behind a rock near by and the other fled up a small canyon tangled with underbrush. Hathaway maintained his position, and presently saw a pistol pointed toward him from over the top of the rock, at the base of which lay the dead body of the leader. He covered the muzzle of the pistol with his unerring Henry, and presently the head of Bob Finn came slowly up. The exposure was fatal, for in a moment a bullet pierced his brain. Then Andrew clambered up through the tangle of the canyon, and sixty yards ahead saw young Moore struggling up the difficult acclivity. He took a deadly aim and fired, the robber reeling up against a tree; another discharge, and the third highwayman fell dead!"

Hathaway now sought his companions, who had heard the firing, and met them where Lee had left them. He was almost speechless with fatigue and excitement. The first salutation was the announcement from a member of some new squad that:

"Wells, Fargo & Co. have offered a reward of three thousand dollars for the capture of the robbers, dead or alive. The woods are full of people!"

"Tell them all to go home," said Andrew. "The rascals are all dead—as dead as gunpowder and lead can make them."

Another shot and the third highwayman fell dead

At this juncture the sheriff and his posse came up.

"I've got 'em, Gentry!" shouted Hathaway, overflowing with glee and excitement—"all of 'em—every mother's son of 'em!"

"Where are they?"

"Scattered about promiscuously."

"Not dead?"

"Yes sir; dead—every man of 'em—dead as a door-nail—cold as a hammer, and the only thing I regret is that I threw away a valuable shot on one of the scoundrels. I am squarely and fairly a cartridge out."

The news of the summary justice and of the unexampled heroism of Hathaway spread like an epidemic through the cities of Nevada and Grass Valley, and exceeded all bounds when, at half-past two in the afternoon, the dead bodies of Shanks, Finn and Moore were brought into the former town, and the full amount of money stolen was deposited at the Wells, Fargo & Co. express office.

The company at once paid Hathaway the three thousand dollars, and also presented him with a magnificent Henry rifle heavily mounted with gold and beautifully inscribed; and F. F. Low, at that time Governor of California, appointed Hathaway on his staff, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, "for meritorious services in the field."

CHAPTER VI.

It has been the purpose of the author to follow up the husband for a number of years and to chronicle his vicissitudes from the time of his "divorce" until he became, at last, a lion, that is, a California lion, on account of his having dispatched "three men for breakfast," when he might have greatly elevated himself in the estimation of his fellow-citizens of that day had he only provided one.

But we will now leave him for a while, in the undisturbed possession of his greatness as a hunter down of desperados, and start off with Mrs. Hathaway and Janet, and others of the party they had joined on the sixth day after the separation at the intersection of the Carson and Lassen trails.

Mrs. Hathaway, who had been used to the saddle in Iowa, even, rode forward in company with the loquacious guide, whom we have introduced, and who, by the way, was a man of much intelligence and more than the average education of the majority of the hunters and trappers and guides of the far west. Andrew's wife early broke the silence by saying:

"I guess we shan't see my husband, now, until we reach Sacramento; that is, I am afraid we won't—what do you think?"

TO BE CONTINUED

In the Gay Life

MRS. FERDINAND KENNETT RULE and Mrs. William Ellsworth Dunn were the hostesses at a large dancing party given at Kramer's Hall on Monday. Mrs. John F. Francis and Mrs. John E. Plater assisted in receiving and Mrs. F. J. Thomas, Mrs. E. W. Fleming, Mrs. Granville Mac Gowan and Mrs. Dan McFarland also assisted in the hospitalities. Under the magic art of Mrs. Annie Bancroft the hall had become exquisitely lovely. The lights were shaded with pink, the soft glow having much the effect of a faint calcium thrown on the scene, all abloom with fruit blossoms, delicate traceries of green and the maze of chatoyant dancers. Adown the hall were jars of white iris, and palms and ferns were set about conspicuously, while the stage was banked with growing plants, shrubbery and white and pink flowers. The side walls were festooned with smilax and fanciful designs of wreaths, frieze and bow knots and long ropes of smilax ran from cornice to dome. Supper was served at five long tables set with bridal wreath and silver candelabra shaded in pink. Smilax garlanded and canopied the banquet room, as above in the larger hall. Here Christopher and Sparks catered for an elaborate supper, bounteous and delicious. Arend's Orchestra furnished music during the evening. The toilets displayed were rarely beautiful, the spring tones and textures of course predominating. Mrs. Rule was most becomingly attired in rose satin veiled with net and garnitured with lace and jet, while Mrs. Dunn wore a rich gown of mandarin silk with overdress of black grenadine. The affair auspiciously signalized the opening of the post Lenten season, such an assemblage of our best people forming an event of unusual brilliancy and personal pleasure.

MRS. CHARLES C. CARPENTER, Miss Carpenter and Miss Benton of West Twenty-seventh street were at home to a large company of ladies on Wednesday from three to six. Standing in the white and gold drawing room on the left, Mrs Carpenter graciously received her guests, gowned in peach blow satin, Liberty and lace. Miss Clara, the lilylike debutante, stood by her side, fair and lovely in a diaphanous frock of white, with a great sheaf of Bride's buds, ribbon tied. Kentucky, famous for her beautiful women, had a charming representative in Miss Angelyn Benton of Louisville, becomingly attired in pink with a huge bouquet of damask hued roses. The decorations of this room were in pink and white, jars of roses and slender tubes of bridal wreath adorning mantel and cabinet. In the library racemes of wisteria were used on piano and mantel, the pale lavender and white pendulous blossoms being arranged with exquisite grace. The dining room was canopied with smilax, a round table being set with a mirror and cut glass bowl of ferns and pink roses; more roses being used on buffet and shelf. In the hall the pillars were encased in sheaths of lilies and ferns,—great floral pillars of flowers and fronds. White stock and carnations were placed in vase and jar, the white and green being very effective in this apartment. Refreshments were served in the large hall upstairs, on the east piazza and in the dining room. A score or more of our pretties t girls in dainty lawns and organdies, assisted in the hospitalities.

THE YOUNG LADIES of the Monday Musicale Club entertained the married ladies, their husbands and a few guests at the residence of Captain and Mrs. George G. Mullins of Ellendale Place. The hostesses were the Misses Mary V. Mullins, Annie B. Shepard, Asbury Kent, Blanche Rogers, Madge Rogers, Amelie Berger, Clara Bosbyshell, Lillian Scanlon and Jennie Winston. The rooms were prettily decorated with a profusion of roses, callas and other flowers, and the musical program included a trio, violin, 'cello and piano, Misses Mary V. Mullins, Madge Rogers and Clara Bosbyshell; piano solo, Miss Asbury Kent; soprano solo, Miss Annie B. Shepard; contralto solo, Miss Lillian Scanlon; piano solo, Miss Clara Bosbyshell; soprano solo, Miss Alice Boynton; baritone solo, Mr. H. S. Williams; soprano solo, Miss Jennie Winston.

THE GOUNOD CLUB met on Tuesday evening at the residence of Professor and Mrs. W. G. Cogswell of South Flower street. The study subject of the evening was the leading prima donnas of the day and Melba, Eames, Nordica and Sembrick were discussed. The following musical numbers were given in addition to the class chorus work: "Polly Willis" (Dr. Arne), Miss Sarah Cogswell; "The Pilot," Mr. H. L. Pierce; "Only a Bunch of Violets" (D'Hardelot), Miss Ethel Brooks: "Ave Marie" (Gounod), Mrs. A. C. Smither; bass solo, from "Rob Roy" (Herbert), Mr. Will Hancock; "Love's Golden Dream" (Lenox), Mrs T. Howe; song, selected, Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "Habanera" from Carmen (Bizet), Miss Suzanne Cogswell.

THE PUPILS' MUSICAL CLUB met Tuesday morning at the home of Professor and Mrs. Cogswell, and Henschel and Grieg were discussed; Miss Cogswell reading a sketch of the former and Miss Frieda Hellman a paper on the latter. The program consisted of "O, Hush Thee, My Baby," Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "Good Morning," Miss Cogswell; "Sunshine," Miss Evelyn Hamburger; "Papillons," Miss Sarah Cogswell; "Villanelle," Miss Ida Dotter; "Si J'etais Jardinier," Miss Katerine Meyers; "Old Mission Rose," Mrs. A. C. Smither; "O Schone Zeit," Mrs. Maurice Hellman; "Old Kentucky Home," solo and chorus, Miss Frieda Hellman and ladies' ensemble class.

MISS ELIZABETH WORKMAN of Boyle avenue spent this week at Pomona.

MAJOR AND MRS. JOHN H. NORTON of West Twenty-eighth street have returned from the East.

MRS. RULE AND MRS. DUNN will receive at the Rule residence, No. 721 West Washington street next Wednesday, the twelfth. The following Wednesday, the nineteenth, Mrs. Rule will be with Mrs. Dunn, No. 1946 Park Grove avenue.

MRS. POSEY of Adams and Figueroa asked thirty ladies on Thursday afternoon to meet Mrs. Alva Adams of Colorado. The rooms were prettily decorated with growing plants, potted palms and ferns, with vases of carnations, bowls of vari-colored roses and St. Joseph lilies. A geographical game formed the amusement, a large hand painted plate being the prize for the best "guesser."

MISS BLANCHE BROWN of South Bonnie Brae avenue entertained thirty young people at whist on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Blanche Barrie of Michigan.

MRS. C. E. HAHN gave a luncheon of ten covers on Thursday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Frederick T. Griffith, on West Twenty-eighth street. Daffodils and maidenhair ferns formed the table ornament, while the cloth was handsomely embroidered and overlaid yellow satin. House plants and palms further beautified the room.

MISS EMMA GRAVES, of South Figueroa street, on Tuesday night gave a Mother Goose party, asking some sixty guests to spend the evening in dancing, merry jest and quaint costume. Red and green were used in decoration of the ball room on the third floor, cedar boughs, poinsettias, scarlet ribbons, Japanese lanterns, umbrellas and fans forming a pretty environment for the Little Boy Blue, Bo Peep, Tom the piper's son, Contrary Mary, Peter of pumpkin fame, Jack and Gill, Willie Boy, Jack Sprat, Jack Horner and all the train who followed after the old woman of the broom stick. Supper was served in the dining room, where the tables were decorated with roses, carnations, purple flag, cyclamen and ferns. The piazza was enclosed and made inviting by rugs, divans and growing plants.

MRS. FRANK S. HICKS of South Main street entertained a party of little folks on Tuesday afternoon, in celebration of the seventh birthday of her daughter, Elizabeth. The dining room was decorated with peach and pear blossoms, and the table was ladened with Easter bunnies, nests of eggs, tiney chicks and pretty souvenirs of the Lenten season. An egg hunt, in the Childs place across the street, was also a feature of the afternoon. A merry chase over velvety lawns, under the stately trees and about the flower beds proving great fun. The guests were Emeline Childs, Alice Cline, Constance Cline, Emma Conroy, Alberta Deris, Daphne Drake, Ruth Montgomery, Charlotte Montgomery, Hortense White, Gerald White, Hilary MacGowan and Edward Montgomery.

MR. AND MRS. OLIVER P. POSEY of Figueroa and Adams, entertained at dinner on Sunday. Covers were laid for twelve at a table set in white and pink. A cut-glass bowl of Easter lilies and two vases of delicate pink azaleas made a lovely decoration.

MRS. J. H. DAVISSON of Westlake avenue gave a lunch party of twelve covers on Wednesday, to meet Mrs. W. H. Anderson of Pueblo, Colorado. A bowl of California poppies rested on a centerpiece of Spanish work, over orange satin, and potted palms and yellow flowers were used in decoration of the room.

MRS. C. C. CARPENTER and Miss Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street gave an informal dancing party for young people on Wednesday night.

MRS. C. MODINI-WOOD of South Figueroa street has as her guest Mrs. Genevra Johnston-Bishop, of Chicago. Miss Mary Cobb is also expected for a short visit soon.

MRS. J. G. MOSSIN of Santee street has returned from San Francisco.

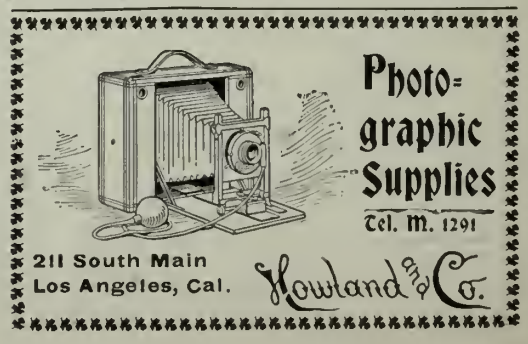
MR. AND MRS. GEORGE S. PATTON and George Jr., of Lake Vineyard, are guests of the Bannings at Catalina.

MISS HELEN KLOKKE of Figueroa street entertained a score or more young ladies on Tuesday afternoon.

MISS EMMA GRAVES of Figueroa street has as her guest Miss Ella Redding, of Texas.

MRS. I. N. VAN NUYS of South Spring street is spending a few days at the Lankershim ranch at San Fernando.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.



Los Angeles Piano Co.

L. F. Clark President
L. R. Parsons, manager

Sole agents for the ... Hardman Piano . . . The only Piano that improves with use

ARTISTIC PERFECTION TONE FULL, SONOROUS, DURABLE. EVEN SCALE. ACTION PROMPT, RESPONSIVE TOUCH ELASTIC, FIRM, WELL-BALANCED. CASES, LATEST DESIGNS, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED

Fine Renting Pianos
Tuning Cartage

313 So. Broadway
Phone Green 1444

ERNEST B. SMITH

A young musician of talent and promise is Mr. Ernest B. Smith, French horn and cello soloist. He fills the position of 1st horn soloist in the Symphony Orchestra and the same position in the Catalina Band organizations, which both occupy such meritorious places in the estimation of the community that extended praise here is unnecessary.

He is a careful and conscientious musician and is prepared to accept solo and obligato work on both instruments whenever occasion offers.

He occupies a studio at 208 W. Eighth St., where he has a large and enthusiastic class of pupils.

MISS ANNA McCABE.

It is not too much to say that Miss Anna McCabe possesses one of the richest contralto voices in Los Angeles and one of the most cultivated.

Miss McCabe is also a brilliant pianist and makes a specialty of vocal and piano teaching, having studied under a number of the best teachers in Chicago and New York, her instructor in the latter named city being Oscar Sanger and Madame D'Avona. In Chicago she studied with Mr. Tomlins and sang numerous times with the Apollo Club at the Columbian Exposition.

Miss McCabe has sung much in concert and has had much experience in choir work. There are a number of families here that are constantly bearing testimony to this lady's methods and successes, and of her pleasant manner at all times.

MISS M. C. PEARSON

Among the many gifted leaders of the musical world in Los Angeles is Miss M. C. Pearson, teacher of voice building and vocal culture at the Girl's Collegiate school, 1918 S. Grand ave. During last year she was curator of music of the Ebell. She studied in Boston, and quite recently was teacher of music at Monticello, near St. Louis. Studied oratorio and opera chorus with Carl Zerrahn, and while in Boston was a pupil of W. W. Davis and Geo. H. Howard, and other eminent conservatory and private instructors. Miss Pearson has a fine education outside of music and natural musical temperament combined with remarkable talent. Her work while in this city has placed her well to the front among our best leaders of educational advancement, among whom she is highly esteemed. Miss Pearson has engaged a delightful studio in the new Blanchard building.

MR. BERNARD RICE

We herewith announce the arrival in Los Angeles on the 1st inst. of Mr. Bernard Rice of New York.

Mr. R ice is an accomplished pianist. He spent seven ye ars prior to 1893 in the musical centers of Europe and studied under that grand old master Dr. Carl Renecke. Upon his return to America Mr. Rice made a tour of the eastern states—played in concerts and gave recitals in their leading cities.

The Syracuse Courier has this to say of Mr. Rice with reference to his performance in that cultured musical center: "Allied to Mr. Rice's powerful vibrant and sympathetic power is an artistic method that elevates his performance to a high plane of instrumental expression. His emotional temperament is so well controlled at the instrument by his intelligence and keen musical relish that he is capable of thrilling an audience by the spirit with which his recitations are infused and also by the richness and volume of his bell-like tones. He does not, however, violate the canons of the art for the sake of mere effect. He is a rare pianist and it is hoped that an effort will be made to secure his return to Syracuse next season."

Mr. Rice is a musician of the pure American type and is, moreover, a Native Son of the Golden West—was born in San Francisco during our Centennial year of 1876. His parents removed to New York when he was a small child, which has since been his home. He proposes making Los Angeles his future home and will give instruction to a limited number of pupils and appear at musical functions as opportunity is afforded. He is located at 501 Temple street until he opens a studio in the city as he will do in the near future. He will take special care in the instruction of beginners.

Mr. Rice is a gentleman of pleasing personality and broad culture and his many friends commend him to the people of this music loving city. For terms and dates address 501 Temple street.

Dear little Yvette, the flaxen haired fairy of the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond San Francisco, died on Wednesday last, taking all the light and sweetness of life from the household. A dainty, sunshiny child of three, she was the pride, joy and darling of her devoted mother and father, and the sympathy and expressions of sorrow of their many friends has been extended them in their heartache and affliction.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159

S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker And Jeweler

Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.

A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a Military Boarding School In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.
It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

BEAUTIFUL WESTACRES

WESTACRES is a splendidly located residence tract fronting on West Adams Street, the fashionable boulevard of Los Angeles, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets. This tract has been laid out by Mr. W. F. West and no expense has been spared in the grading of the streets, curbing, sidewalks, etc, to make these lots the most desirable in this city for elegant residence purposes. The building restrictions are such as to insure only the finest class of residences the architectural design of which is in charge of one of the best known firms of this city. Already a large number of fine residences adorn the tract and more are in process of construction or under consideration.

Beautiful shade trees line the intersecting streets of the tract, thus adding extra beauty to the general effect. An artistic stone retaining wall and piers front the Normandie Avenue side making a very attractive and stylish entrance. The residences are of the finest workmanship with all the latest improvements known in high class modern homes. Furnaces, gas and electric fixtures, polished floors, mantels of pressed brick and the finest work of the plumber in bath rooms and toilets add to the elegance of these structures. By building only the better class of residences the very best classes of our city are interested at once in the securing of a home in this tract and as the titles are the best obtainable and the property certain to increase in value the lots are in good demand. Policies are issued for title through the best title insurance companies of the southwest. Mr. W. F. West has offices in the Homer Laughlin Building 315 South Broadway, room 305, where he can be seen at any time for further information concerning Westacres.

Some attractive homes in "Westacres"

"WINGED WORDS." - A FAIRY TALE.

I HAD come to the end of a brilliant season, had attended dances and dinners night after night, prolonging each day's festivity far into the next day. Salads, champagne, flirting and late hours had done their evil work upon me, when one gray morning last week, beside my uneasy couch in the Hotel Alpha, stood—not an avenging spirit—but a good fairy. Her expression though kindly was educational. With startled nerves I muttered, "Thy mission pray?" The fairy said, "Thou shalt hear and see." "Know first that thy lips have offended and that thy words are things, and living things, behold!"

Whereupon, taking her position near my unabridged Webster, thrice she waved her wand. Slowly the book's heavy lid lifted, its leaves rustled, and a troop of elves fell to the floor. Their expression clearly had once been decided. They had plainly been bad and good, refined and repellant, but whatever their original characteristics had been, all expression was overpowered in that of dire weariness. Their heads drooped, their arms hung limply down, their dull eyes were almost shut.

"Elves, what are you?" asked the fairy, with such authority as a gentle school-mistress might assume.

They murmured, "We are Horrid, Nice, Elegant, Monstrous, Awful, Recherche, Lovely, Esthetic, Artistic and Company." "We are some of the beings usually invisible to human kind, whose qualities mortals syllable in their speech." "We are the sadly overworked elements of fashionable vocabularies, we are pressed into all sorts of service where we have no business and we want a rest."

Just here Horrid, Nice and Company yawned and blinked, with an unmeaning gaze that betokened little else than dreary fatigue.

Turning to me the fairy said, "Behold fashionable one, the distress you have helped to make." Then graeefully waving her wand, the elves in response slowly climbed back into the dictionary, but I noticed that its lid remained open. After some anxious moments of expectancy, the fairy again described volutes and spirals in the air circumambient to Webster, but this time her exertions were both protracted and severe. Finally in obedience to her bidding a troop of elves of a new order displayed themselves on my carpet. They were all judicial in aspect, ruminative, thoughtful; yet, withal, everyone of them showed the inination which follows utter lack of exercise. Not weariness but disease had made their muscles feeble, they seemed stolid, lethargic, and though plainly knit to do good work, manifestly had for years never been given work to do. When they had somewhat reeovered from their effort in reaching the carpet, in reply to the fairy they said:

"We are Moderately, Proportionately, Approximately, Probably, Passably, Comparatively and Company." "We are of the adverbial race, ours is the mission of measure and proportion, and though qualified to qualify the application mortals demand of our brethren the adjectives, we are never called upon, and are fast passing out of the memories of men." "It is not fair." "We're not Synonymous, we're not Technical Terms, nor Obsolete Pollysyllables put in dictionaries to make 'em big and meet competition." "We are honest words, of good Latin and Saxon stock, just as valuable as any other parts of speech, and if we are withdrawn from circulation, the American tongue will be just that much poorer."

But the toil of so lengthy a plaint was too much for the elves, who canted over, gasped and had to be tenderly lifted back into Webster by their fairy mistress. When she had shut the great book at last, she turned to me and with reproachful gaze remarked:"

"Mortal, I am the fay of Just Utterance." "Woulds't welcome the fate of the dumb?"

"Thou woulds't not." "Then know that when thou neglectest to fashion with thy lips words chosen with discrimination, words to match worthy thought, thou so far choosest dumbness by losing the true gift of speech." "Let not mine enemy, the simpering sprite of Small Talk, allure thee from rightful allegiance to me, or I shall invoke powers of air and anthracite and afflict thee with causes of inarticulateness for which laryngology hath no remedy." Then the fairy vanished. Since which vanishment my friends have often said among themselves: "How silent Grist is now!"

G. GRIST.

IN these days of bachelor women the following extract from Charlotte Bronte's works may be read with pleasure: "I speculate much on the existence of unmarried and never-to-be-married women nowadays and I have already got to the point of considering that there is no more respectable character on this earth than an unmarried woman who makes her way through life quietly, perseveringly, without support of husband or brother, and who retains in her possession a well regulated mind, a disposition to enjoy simple pleasures and fortitude to support inevitable pains, sympathy with the sufferings of others and willingness to relieve wants as far as her means allow."

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL ORCHESTRA

ALTHOUGH primarily organized to assist the First Congregational Sunday School in its music, the orchestra of this church has developed into an organization that is worthy of special mention as a musical feature of our city. It is doubtful if there is at the present time a similar organization in the United States more completely organized or more efficient in its instrumentation and performances.

As to the personnel of the orchestra, it may be said to be composed of the cream of the amateur talent of our city. Nearly all the members are advanced students upon their respective instruments.

The orchestra was organized Dec. 14, 1895 with a handful of members with Mr. Wm. H. Mead as leader, and under his direction it has grown to its present proportions, having now a membership of thirty-five with the following instrumentation:

Concert master, Mr. Paul C. Brown; violin, Mr. Horace King, Miss Beatrice Atkins, Mr. J. A. Mottashed, Mr. J. G. Stamm, Mr. Elmer Rutz, Miss Mayme Crowder, Mr. Joe Halder, Miss Lulu Kuntz, Miss Edith E. Dalton, Miss Ada Shrader, Mr. Paul Kiefer, Miss Anna L. Lewis, Mr. L. S. Griswold, Mr. E. G. Mendenhall; viola, Miss Vella Knox, Mr. Charles L. Ruckman; 'cello, Mr. Roscoe Shrader, Miss Ludema Sayre; bass, Mr. Walter L. Brown, Miss Bertha Morris, Mr. Lewis O'Harra; flute, Mr. Harry Baxter, Mrs. Ella J. Roller; clarinet, Miss Jennie L. Jones, Mr. Everett B. Harris, oboe, Mr. C. E. Pemberton, Mr. E. S. Maxson; bassoon, Miss Evangeline Wilkinson, Mr. M. F. Maxson; French horn, Mr. E. B. Smith, Mr. C. A. Kenyon; cornet, Mr. H. M. Marquis, Mrs. Harry Cardell, Mr. F. W. Reynolds; trombone, Mr. J. Ward Woodward; drum, bells, etc., Mr. Irving C. Douglas; piano, Miss Clara C. Smith.

For faithfullness and regularity in attendance at rehearsals this orchestra is remarkable, and as a result a creditable degree of excellence has been attained in its ensemble work.

In addition to playing several selections each Sunday at the regular services of the school, the orchestra during the three years of its history has given ten concerts in the Auditorium of the Congregational church that have attracted large audiences and have been pronounced excellent by competent critics. The program selected by Mr. Mead for these public performances have been composed of the highest grade of music possible with such an organization, including standard overtures, classic and popular numbers by the best authors. At the last concert the program included the overture to "William Tell" with the introduction played as originally scored for seven violincellos.

The next concert is announced for Friday evening, April 14th, at the Congregational church. The orchestra will be assisted on this occasion by Mr. Harry Williams, who will sing two numbers, and will render the following program which is a fair sample of the work within its scope:

Overture	Masaniello	Auber
Waltz movement	"Ocean Breezes	Victor Herbert
Themes from Lohengrin		Wagner
Two Melodies for Orchestra	1. Idylle / 2. Molto Allegro	M.F.Mason
Duo for Flute and Clarinet	"Minnehaha"	Barnard
Gavotte	L'Ingenue	Arditi
March	Tannhauser	Wagner

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery

LEADVILLE BAKERY

W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

327 So. Spring St Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1.00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery

B. F. GARDNER

Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes

H. C. BLANEY

BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College

WOODBURY Business College.

226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing

The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist

W. W. BOSWELL

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Dental Parlors

DR. FRANK STEVENS

Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 1393
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies

F. L. DUNGAN

The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Printing

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo

A cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand

The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand

Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 340½ S Broadway.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING St. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **313** S. Spring St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers

BRESEE BROTHERS CO.

Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public, safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP..... 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Patents Copyrights Trade Marks Labels

TOWNSEND BROS.

Tel. Main 347 321-324 Patomac Block
Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles C. Haskin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ida Haskin, executrix of the last will and testament of Chas. C. Haskin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix, at the office of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, rooms 19 to 21 Baker block, in said city of Los Angeles, California, which is hereby designated as the place of business of said executrix.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1899.

IDA HASKIN,
Executrix of said estate.

Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for executrix.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The **Bellevue** Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA

H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor

Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**

Also **COAL** Delivered

Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload

W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Amusements

IN "Erminie" the Wakefield Opera Company at the Burbank has had its best opportunity to display its ability as an opera bouffe organization. While some small liberties were taken with the libretto, there was no disguising the melodious and catchy music of the old favorites, and with closed eyes one could easily conjure dim pictures of Fanny Rice, Carleton and other popular singers of the past. But, after all, these reminiscent dreams are a good deal like "the doughnuts your mother used to make;" the first impression is only a basis for comparison.

The "go" in the ensemble and chorus work is unquestionably due to the superior efforts of Mr. Maartens, the new musical director, whose enthusiastic manner almost awakens Mr. Seaton from his reveries.

Billy West is still obliged to keep his talent as a comedian smothered and in Erminie played the rascal to Jay Taylor's low comedy. Miss Huff is like the breeze that tilts your hat over on your ear, and her every entrance is the signal for at least a broad smile. Mr. Parmley, the young man who has emerged from the chorus and takes the leading tenor role, has a very smooth, fresh voice, is a good looking fellow, and when he acquires an easier manner will crowd Mr. Taylor hard for first place. The opera is well staged and costumed and is well worth anybody's half dollar.

THE Gipsy Quintette is probably the most interesting feature of the Orpheum program this week, through the fact that Charles King, the phenomenal contra-tenor at the head of the singers, once hailed from Pasadena. He is the same bashful, awkward fellow he used to be when he sang with his friends for the love of singing. The voices of the quintette are all good and all of their songs are gfven with excellent effect.

Percy Honri comes nearer to getting music out of a concertina than any man I ever heard and one would hardly recognize in the instrument as he uses it the diabolical affair that supplies music for section gangs and Dago hotels.

Barnes and Sisson are old favorites, and with a keener insight into the hearts of the people are adding to their popularity; as far as the audiences are concerned they could fill two numbers of the bill, and indeed with encores they almost do so anyway. Singing and dancing, joking and cake-walking are mixed up and zipped along in a most charming way, and no more fascinating and dainty soubrette than Miss Sisson ever trod the boards.

Burbank—"A Night in Venice," Johann Strauss' famous waltz opera comique, will be produced on a magnificent scale Sunday evening and during the coming week by the Wakefield English Opera Company at the Burbank theatre. Full sets of special scenery, new costumes of surpassing richness and brilliant light effects combine to make the production the grandest spectacular presentation of comic opera ever given in Los Angeles.

Orpheum—Next week the Matineef troupe of six trained Russian acrobats and dancers head a fine bill. They were imported by the Orpheum Circuit. Manning and Weston, in "The Irish Pawnbroker," Clarice Vance, the "Southern Singer;" Barnes and Sisson in an entirely new sketch; Percy Honri, with new selections on the Concertina; Gypsy Quintette, in new songs; and Tom and Lillie English, musical comedians, are also on the bill.

MEMBERS OF THE GYPSY QUINTETTE AT THE ORPHEUM

The Sauer Concerts—The Sauer subscription list has already become so large that Mr. Fitzgerald has signed a contract for the bringing of that great German pianist to Los Angeles. The dates are the evening of April 24th and the afternoon of the 25th at Simpson Auditorium. The subscription books will remain open until April 15th, all subscribers being promised first choice of seats.

That Sauer is a man of magnetic genius no one who has ever heard him will dispute. His control or influence over his audiences is remarkable to a degree. After Sauer commences to play his auditors are spell-bound. He sways his audience at will; women are moved to tears by his sympathetic melody, and strong, dignified men give way to demonstrative enthusiasm. To Sauer the nationality of his audience matters not; his art appeals primarily to the heart. Its breadth, beauty and fire; its strength, dignity and finish; its splendor and brilliancy render it kin to all sorts and conditions of men. He possesses that subtle temperment in which the wildest extremes come together. He combines dreamy poetry and tenderness with healthful spirit and fire.

NEW LOCATION

STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS

252-254 S. Spring St. Stimson Block — LOS ANGELES 'Phone Main 649

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, April 10.

Matweef Troupe Six Russian Eccentrics and Athletes
Manning and Weston Monologists, Vocalists and Mimics
Clarice Vance The Sweet Southern Singer
Famous Gypsy Quintette, The talk of Europe
Barnes and Sisson, presenting 'The Singer and the Maid."
Percy Honri, World's Greatest Concertinist
Tom English Comedian and Instrumentalist and
Lillie English Instrumentalist and Whistling Soloist

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee

WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
Commencing
SUNDAY, APRIL 9
Wednesday and Saturday Matinee
A Dazzling Spectacle—The Great Waltz Opera
A NIGHT IN VENICE
Gorgeously produced. Special scenery. Rich costumes, bewildering light effects.

Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2-roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

EBELL HALL 724 So Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.

PIANO RECITAL
ALICE BEACH McCOMAS
Thursday Evening, April 20th, 1899

Under the Patronage of Gov. and Mrs. Gage, Hon. and Mrs. J. C. Rives, Hon. and Mrs. J. S. Slauson, Margaret Hughes, W. W. Murphy, J. E. Murry, Senator and Mrs. White, Judge aud. Mrs. B. N. Smith, Mayor and Mrs. Fred Eaton. Judge and Mrs. C. N. Sterry; Mmes. Modini-Wood, Isidora Martinez King, F. S. Munson, Joseph E. Sartori, Francis A. Eastman, Mary E. Hart, H. G. Otis, Elmira T. Stevens.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

The Palace Restaurant Company

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, April 7, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— The stagnant pool of Pasadena society has not been so disturbed in many a moon as it was Wednesday by the startling announcement of the marriage of Miss Jennie Hurlburt and her old friend and lover Mr. Fred Elmer Wilcox, of New York, to whom she was engaged several years ago. For once all society was caught napping and not a suspicion of the auspicious event had reached even intimate friends of the family. The marriage took place at high noon Wednesday, at El Retus, the home of the bride, in the presence of a few intimate friends, and the first intimation of it was gleaned by the receipt in the afternoon's mail of announcement cards and invitations issued by Mrs. E. F. Hurlburt to a reception to meet Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox Monday evening, April 17. Enclosed were cards announcing that Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox would be at home after May 15, at 49 West Twenty-seventh street, New York.

It was truly a coup d' etat, for the matrimonial opportunities of no girl in Pasadena have been more freely discussed and conjectured about than those of Miss Hurlburt, who has been prominent in society here several years, and greatly sought after. Miss Hurlburt is a charming young woman who has hosts of friends who will rejoice in her happiness, and Mr. Wilcox is to be congratulated on the alliance.

The leading social event of the week was the large reception given Thursday evening by Mrs. Allen Dodworth, Mrs. A. Roy Dodworth and the Misses Dodworth at the Valley Hunt Clubhouse. Six hundred invitations were extended and, from the crush, must have been generally accepted.

The dancing hall and reception rooms were lavishly decorated with potted plants, roses and smilax, white and green being the prevailing colors. Messrs. Staats, Bull, Groendyke and Rowan acted as ushers, presenting the guests to the ladies receiving. These were Mesdames Dodworth, Mrs. C. B. Scoville and the Misses Dodworth. The elder ladies were charming in handsome black gowns and the young ladies bewitching in dainty white organdies. After the general reception from seven to nine dancing was indulged in by the young people until a late hour. The function was one of the most elegant and elaborate of the season.

The Country Girl at the Opera House Monday evening was a grand success artistically and financially. Mr. Chas. H. Davis of Los Angeles and Mr. Walter Sutz of the same place took leading roles and covered themselves with glory. A large number of Los Angeles people were present.

Mrs. A. Armstrong and Miss Marion Armstrong have taken a cottage at Lenox for the coming season and are among other Pasadenans who will spend the summer in the east.

Mrs. H. L. Story has returned from her trip to San Francisco and is arranging for another of her charming social entertainments.

PHYLLIS.

DR. J. C. FLETCHER will lecture today at Music Hall on the "Splendors of the Renaissance," beautifully illustrated with views of St. Peter's, St. Paul's and the modern classic revivals and sketches of Filippo Brunelleschi, the father of Renaissance architecture, and Michael Angelo, of colossal genius, will also be touched upon.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A.D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy-three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDEN, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts — F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street — 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

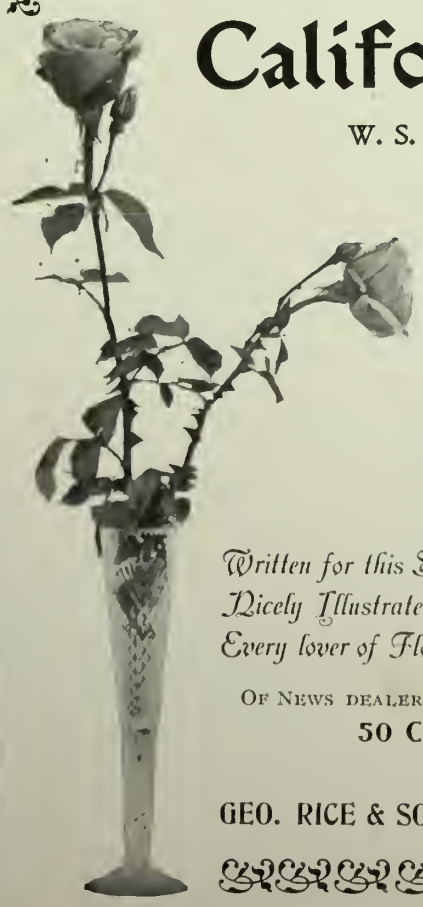
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor — MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

OF NEWS DEALERS OR
50 Cents Postpaid
BY THE PUBLISHER

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

HAPPY those that realize the good of the rain. Happier those that realize **Walter's** bargain. Border free with 7½c and 10c wallpaper.

WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

ANOTHER IDOL DESTROYED.

Captain Sigsbee's Story of Bill Anthony and the Maine Explosion.

Captain Sigsbee has destroyed another idol. He has said that the story as originally printed about Bill Anthony, the marine sentinel at his cabin door on the Maine was "slightly exaggerated." The popular impression is that Anthony went into the cabin of his captain, saluted him with military precision and in a calm, official tone announced, "The ship has been blown up, sir, and is sinking." Whereupon Captain Sigsbee was represented to have returned the salute and said, "Aye, aye!" or words to that effect.

The captain has allowed this version of the incident to remain uncorrected, but the facts are that when the explosion occurred he was sitting at his table in the cabin writing a letter to his daughter. Simultaneously with the shock the lights went out, and he found himself not only in utter darkness, but submerged in a stifling cloud of smoke. The vessel had careened so much that it was difficult for him to walk upright, and to escape the smoke he crept on his hands and knees until he found the door. Then he proceeded in a similar manner along the passage to the deck. Before he reached the open air he fell over the body of Bill Anthony, who was partially stunned by the shock, and when he asked what had happened the latter replied in very much the language above quoted, "There has been an explosion, sir, and I think she is sinking." Sigsbee and his sentinel then crawled out together and found themselves unharmed.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

REV. LANGIBELELE DUBE.

Langibelele Dube, whose first name signifies Sunrise, is the first Zulu ever invested with the dignity of a clergyman in this country, having been recently ordained at a Congregational church in Brooklyn. He is 28 years of age and is the grandson of a king of a Zulu tribe. He came to this country in 1887 and spent five years in study at Oberlin college. He now returns to Africa to establish a mission for the evangelization of his tribesmen.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

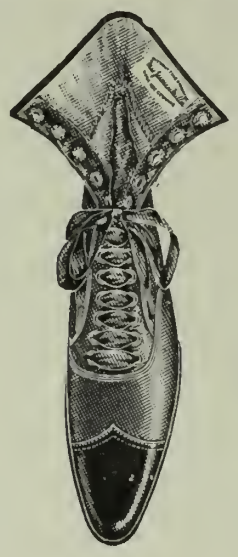
Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS



They fit the foot as nature intended

The

"Jenness Miller" SHOE

Is more than

A GOOD SHOE

THEY HAVE INTRINSIC MERIT
YOU CAN BUY THEM ONLY OF US

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway

231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Every Thursday Seashore Excursions

Will be Personally Conducted by the **Los Angeles Terminal Ry.**

To Terminal Island and Long Beach

Leaving Pasadena 9:30 a.m., Los Angeles 10.00 a.m; stop of 45 minutes will be made at Long Beach.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP including AN ELABORATE DINNER at YE TERMINAL TAVERN and seat in Drawing Room Car, $1.25 from Los Angeles and $1.50 from Pasadena.

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.

S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . .

20 per cent Saved . . . .

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels.....50 per cent. On Framed Pictures..... 25 per cent.
On Stock Frames..... 33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order.....20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St.

Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 15.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 15, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

APRIL ROSES—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Photo by Pierce
Eng. by Mausard-Collier Co

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent
214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.
Tel. Main 960

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building
The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies—Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...
345-347 South Spring

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m.	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen
The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

HIGH ART TAILORS

All Wool Suits $10, $15, and $20.

325 SOUTH BROADWAY

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

HUMMEL BROS. & CO.

TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building

Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Have You had Your **Spring Suit?**

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
362 S. Broadway.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts
Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

HAPPY those that realize the good of the rain. Happier those that realize **Walter's** bargain. Border free with 7½c and 10c wall-paper.

WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 15.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 15, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THERE is no month in the year when there are not myriads of many kinds of flowers in Los Angeles and all over Southern California. Hundreds of roses, carnations, verbena, jasmine, honeysuckle, heliotrope, pelargoniums, and many others too numerous to mention, are always more or less in blossom, and there is not a day in the year that there is not outdoor fragrance and bloom. But, nevertheless, April is the month par excellence of floral marvels and extravagance. Every verandah, fence, terrace and trellis is a vision of beauty. There are domes and canopies of Lamarks, Duchesse de Brabants, Aggripinas, Cherokees and other roses rioting in magnificent blossoms; the honeysuckle gleams from many a modest porch and stately piazza, and the lovely jasmine flings abroad its golden scarf. The towering magnolia and the symmetrical orange perfume the highways and byways for hundreds of miles; the peach and pear and apple and nectarine and apricot are canopied in blooms and interlaced in flowering vines. All nature is on a high horse, galloping all over our lovely country, and all our hillsides are grassy and flowery and the fields are aglow with all the colors of an Axminster. The mocking birds and linnets open up their concerts before daylight; the song sparrows are pairing and building their nests and chirping their own little tunes; the thrush and the grossbeak drop a few scant notes in obligato; the neighborly blackbirds scamper around over the wet lawn getting off some little monotones in their own clever tongue, and the larks flit from stake to post and warble as mellifluously as if they had jeweled chansons in their throats.

MANY old time Californians hear with sorrow the announcement of the death of Colonel John O. Wheeler, who was a 49er and a man of fine character, and was once vigorously identified with the affairs of our State. For many years he has enjoyed his otium cum dignitate and was extremely courtly and cultivated and as genial as sunshine. He was of handsome face and commanding stature and possessed remarkable charms of manner. He leaves a widow and three daughters—Mrs. Pridham of Los Angeles, Mrs. McCormick of Alameda and Mrs. Clay Green of New York.

GENERAL OTIS of Los Angeles has been mustered out of the service and is on his way home. This is partly on account of the reorganization of the army and partly because the war is over so far as any great movements are further anticipated. General Otis has had a number of hot chances to show the good stuff he is made of and no one will say that he has not fully come up to all expectations. His brigade has been in several engagements and bore the brunt of battle at Caloocan. His action from beginning to end has been an honor to himself and his family, to Los Angeles, to the army and to the country. The world loves a brave man—and the movement to welcome this hero in an appropriate and patriotic way should be carried out in a handsome manner.

THE loss of two American officers and a number of marines and an English lieutenant through the alleged treachery of some civilian at Apia (Samoa) on the 1st instant, must be carefully looked into and proper punishment or other reparation demanded. If it shall be seen that Germany's connivance or even its meddlesomeness prompted Mataafa to do this ugly piece of work then Germany should be called to account. The little emperor may find that the treading on Uncle Sam's coat tails and twisting the tail of the British lion at one and the same time is a job that no single nation can succeed at. It may become necessary to show this mischievous young Teuton some Anglo-Saxon treatment. Germany could surely count on the sympathy of Spain in return for its sympathy for the Don in his late unfortunate effort to rub up against the United States. The sinking of friendly war vessels in peaceful harbors and the decapitation of American and English heads means only one thing—the wiping out of the offenders. To be sure, there were German heads cut off by this same Mataafa during the troubles some ten or twelve years ago. But that affair cuts no figure in the present case.

THERE seems to be no drawbacks to our plain sailing in the Philippines, and it is only a question of a short time when the war will be over there.

THE death of ex-Justice Field removes from the arena of legal labor one of the most active and brilliant minds known in American jurisprudence. The deceased was a pioneer of California and did much while a resident of Marysville toward building up the new State. He was one of the best constitutional lawyers and judges that has ever lived and his decisions—though not always endearing to the cosmopolitan masses—are the expressions of good law, sound reasoning and research. The writer happens to know that Justice Field's heart was with the people—and the under dog—but that this sympathy never gave way to cowardice or demagogism. He was genial and lovable and brilliant, and an hour with him at his old home on Capitol Hill at any time during the last twenty-five years was as ambrosial as can be conjectured. He was a member of a family of rare faculties, all of whom have been intellectually great.

THE necessity for a submarine telegraph cable across the Pacific ocean, connecting the United States with Hawaii, Wake Island, Guam and the Philippines, is so imperative that the Treasury department, in the last number of Summary of Commerce and Finance, devotes considerable space to a discussion of the subject in which are given a good many facts that are of general interest to the public.

This official statement shows that there are 1,500 submarine telegraphs in the world, the aggregate length of which is 170,000 miles, costing, approximately, $250,000,000. Over these cables about 6,000,000 messages are transmitted annually, and they underlie all the oceans except the Pacific. Between this country and Europe there are thirteen lines in successful operation, while three others span the comparatively short distance between South America and the African and South European coast lines. The Mediterranean is crossed several times by these cables, while the Gulf of Mexico is gridironed with lines connecting countries and uniting the islands with the mainland. These lines bring South and Central America and the United States within speaking distance of Europe, Africa and Asia. Along eastern Asia there are lines reaching from Siberia to Japan, China, Australia, New Zealand, the Straits Settlements, Hong Kong and Manila.

Thus it appears that "every body of water lying between the inhabited portions of the globe, with the single exception of the Pacific ocean, has been crossed and recrossed by submarine telegraph lines." The reason for this is, says the report, "found in the fact that mid-ocean resting places (in the Pacific) could not be satisfactorily obtained or arranged for, no single government controlling a sufficient number of suitable landing places to make this seem practicable, in view of the belief that the distances from which messages could be sent and cables controlled were limited." With landing places at Honolulu, Wake island, Guam and Manila no section of a cable reaching from San Francisco to Asia would exceed that in daily operation between the United States and Europe. The length of the cable from Cape Cod to Brest, France, is 3,250 miles, while the longest span in a Pacific cable would be from California to Honolulu, a distance of 2,089; from Hawaii to Wake island is 2,040 miles, from Wake island to Guam it is 1,290 miles, from Guam to Manila, 1,520 miles. From Manila to Hong Kong there is now a cable, the length being 630 miles.

It has been supposed that the great depth of the Pacific ocean was an insurmountable obstacle in the laying of a cable, but this seems not to be a valid objection. There is now a cable from Haiti to the Windward islands, laid in 18,000 feet of water, while the greatest depth between San Francisco and Hawaii is 18,300 feet and the maximum depth between Hawaii and Manila is estimated at 19,600 feet. The mean depth of the Pacific is put at 2,160 fathoms, while that of the Atlantic is calculated at 2,040. There does not seem to be now any serious obstacle in the way of constructing a cable telegraph line across the Pacific ocean other than the raising of the money to make the work a finished success.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

"I DON'T think at all," he replied. "I know we won't see him until we get over the mountains—there is surely no possibility of your seeing your husband again until we reach Sacramento; and, even then, it will be a long time after you reach there before he will get down to that place."

"Long time! I do not quite understand you—what do you mean?"

"Now don't terrify yourself, my good woman, because there is no earthly need of it. I mean, though, that the trail Mr. Hathaway has taken is several days longer than ours; that's one thing—and then—and then——"

"And then what?"

"And then nothing Mrs. Hathaway." And the feeling but clever guide positively refused to explain what he came near saying, and that was: that Hathaway might lose his way, or that he might do just what he did do—go off in a direction from rather than toward his wife.

"Do you think," Mrs. Hathaway interrogated later, "that my poor husband will be overtaken by snow, and possibly not reach us at all?"

"No—no—no. It really isn't snow time yet. Still, any of us might be overtaken with an early storm, and none can tell, in such an emergency, what fate may be in store for them. The fate of the Donner party is too fresh in my mind not to be a reminder of what might happen to any of us who should tarry too long in the high Sierra at this time of the year."

"I wish you would, at least in a brief way, relate the incidents of that dreadful episode," said Mrs. Hathaway; "you have alluded to that great tragedy many times, you know, during the four or five days we have been together, and you promised me yesterday that you would some day tell me the whole story so far as you were acquainted with it and your memory served you."

"I will do it now, Mrs. Hathaway, to the best of my poor ability. If I remember rightly the party consisted of eighty odd persons, who had had no really perfect harmony from the time they left the Missouri River; but that is a common consequence in a party of eighty people, mind you, made up of married and single men and women and children. There are all the elements of human nature distributed, don't you know, in which there are the brave and the honest and the industrious, and also the cowardly and the dishonest and the shirk. However, after losing some two or three of their number, here and there, in ways that would have been pretty apt to have been looked into in old New Hampshire, where I was born and brought up, only a little ways from the Shakers in Canterbury—the best people on the face of the earth, let me tell you—just eighty, including thirty females, some children as well as women, of course, arrived at the foot of the Truckee Pass, at the end of October, in 1846, when they were overtaken by a severe snow storm, which rendered it impossible for the cattle to travel. A portion of the party decided not to attempt to cross the mountains until spring. They built themselves cabins, killed the cattle for food, and thought they could hold out till the snow would melt. The balance of the party, under the direction of Mr. Donner, undertook to make the passage, but they had advanced only a few miles when they encountered a series of snow storms, such as are only witnessed in this elevated district. Their wagons and cattle were buried and lost, and the whole party left with but little food, and scarcely any shelter to pass a winter in such a wild region. After struggling along for six weeks in the hope of crossing the summit, it was found impossible for all to proceed. A party of eight men, five women, and two Indians, equipped with extemporized snow shoes, and supplied with all the provisions that could be spared, were dispatched to reach some settlement where assistance could be obtained. In less than a week after leaving the camp, the provisions of this party were exhausted, while the terrible condition of the country prevented their traveling more than a mile or two each day. On the seventh day, three of the party died from cold and hunger, and a storm of snow buried the survivors so deeply that it took them thirty-six hours in their wretched condition to extricate themselves, three more of them perishing in the effort. The nine survivors having been four days without food, the horrible suggestion presented itself of eating the dead bodies of their late companions. After eating the greater portion of one body, the flesh of another was cut off and packed as a supply for the future, and they started on their way once more. In a few days this supply of flesh was consumed, and they were again confronted by starvation, when they fortunately killed a deer, which sustained them for a few days. When this was gone, they became so exhausted from wandering through the loose, drifting snow that, almost daily, death put an end to the sufferings of one, whose body furnished food for the others. In less than a month from leaving camp, only five remained alive; of these, four were unable to proceed. One, with almost superhuman resolution, managed to drag himself across the summit, and reached a hunter's camp on the Bear River, where he was kindly treated, and his four companions promptly secured from their perilous position. Information of the condition of the party in the mountains was at once sent to General Sutter, at his fort on the Sacramento River, who at once dispatched a party of men accustomed to mountain life, with a number of mules laden with food and clothing, for their relief. As it was over one hundred miles from the fort to the Truckee, and the travel over the mountains difficult and slow, it was the 19th of February ere the party reached the nearest company of the sufferers. When found, ten of them were beyond human aid. Not being able to bring along the whole of them, the relief party left a good supply of provisions with the men, and brought away all of the women, and most of the children. A second relief party reached the lake on the 1st of March, and started with the seventeen survivors left by the first party, but a heavy fall of snow rendered it impossible for the mules to carry them. All the adults were, therefore, left in a sheltered place, and only the children were taken to the fort. A few days later another party was sent after those who had been left on the road; when found, three were dead—the survivors had kept themselves alive by eating the bodies. The Donner party was not discovered until April, by a company sent to their relief by citizens of San Francisco. Mrs. Donner, who is represented to have been a woman of refinement and great personal beauty, had been dead but a few hours when the party reached their camp. Donner was one of the first who died. Twenty-two of the females, and most of the children were saved; twenty-six men, eight women and three children perished. The people of San Francisco made liberal provision for the son and daughter of Donner, who were rescued, and a contribution was raised and the one hundred vara lot No. 39, at the southeast corner of Folsom and Second streets, San Francisco, was purchased in their name. One of the female survivors of this fearful tragedy was the first white woman who settled at Marysville—that city being named as a compliment to her. She subsequently married Mr. Charles Covilland, one of the founders of Marysville. Hiram O. Miller, another of the survivors, settled in Santa Clara county. A few years later, another party of emigrants perished in the mountains, further south, in what, in consequence of their fate, has since been known as Death's Valley. This, in short, gives you a pretty clear and comprehensive, although necessarily brief, story of the fate of what is, or was known, as the Donner Party—and at this very moment, my good woman, we are not far off from where the first three of the first relief party sent from the Truckee perished from cold and hunger."

"That's a terrible story," said Mrs. Hathaway, when the guide had concluded.

"It was a terrible tragedy, indeed," replied the grim narrator; "but everything now betokens at least a week or more of fair weather."

These words had scarcely fallen from the guide's lips when dark clouds began to gather, and in an hour afterward there came a flurry of hail, snow and rain, but which in another hour had passed away, leaving the trees clothed in a thin covering of glass-like sleet. As luck would have it, however, camp had been made a few minutes before, and all were in some way protected from the miscellaneous droppings of the miniature storm. Fires were made, a pleasant evening meal had been partaken of, and the setting of the great orb had frescoed the heavens with unspeakable richness.

The splendor of a mountain sunset in the Sierra sometimes beggars description. The lingering sun floods all the west with fire, and hangs with golden fringe each passing cloud, and sheds a scarlet hue on all the varied outlines of mountain, hill and butte. The gathering twilight, spreading her veil over the valleys below, shuts from view all minor objects, and long before the expiring day is gone one can only trace in the east the dark forms of its mountain outlines, and the darker gorges

of the canyons beneath. Then follows the magnificence of a moonlight night in these corrugated hills and mountains, the effect of light and shade upon a clear, cloudless evening being incomparably beautiful. On the crests of the mountains, thousands of feet in the air, the dark tops of whose trees seem tangled in a braid of light, rolls a silver flood, while below all is inky night. At the bottom of the deep canyons the gurgling stream meanders its rocky bed 'twixt mingled light and shade. The spectacle in the woods, where from tree to tree run girandoles of icicles, is unsurpassed. Their branches look like the arms of a constellated luster, and by moonlight transmit a wilderness of dancing colors from the facets of their prisms. Every shadow seems sentient, reaching out as if with instinct to touch the margin of the moonlight's silver line.

An hour after daylight the next morning the advance party was on its way, all in good spirits and good health. Strawberry was reached at sunset, and the decline of the succeeding day found the party at Placerville, at that time known as Hangtown. Here it camped until the arrival of the teams and wagons, etc., and those in charge. Placerville was, at that time, the busiest town in the mountains, or more properly, the foothills.

In a few days afterward, the caravan started for Sacramento, Mrs. Hathaway and Janet riding all the way in their own wagon. It reached Sacramento in a week, and camped on the ranch of General Sutter, only a short distance off—and who is General Sutter? The author will reply:

The most famous of all the pioneers of California, who landed at Yerba Buena on the 2nd of July, 1839, with ten Americans and Europeans, and eight Sandwich Islanders, with whose aid, later in the year, he had built Sutter's Fort, near the site of the present city of Sacramento, which, within ten years after, became the Mecca toward which pilgrims from all countries, of all creeds and colors, bent their steps. The life of General Sutter has been so replete with incidents, of such an extraordinary character, that his history seems more like a series of ingeniously contrived fictions than a narrative of sober facts. Born in Germany, of Swiss parents, he became a captain in the grand army of France, and mingled with the elite of French society during the reign of Charles X.; but, prompted by an impulse which appears scarcely natural, in the very dawn of his manhood, when society was most attractive, he longed for some secluded spot in the wilderness, where he might build up an ideal world around him. It being impossible to find such a spot in Europe, with its false civilization, in which hypocrisy and pretence are the ruling elements of success, he wends his way to America, to find an untrodden field in its far western territory. Arriving at New York in 1834, within a month he is on his way to the much praised "Wide West," whose dense pine forests and boundless prairies were distasteful to him. He next goes to New Mexico, whose sand-covered plains, treeless hills, and savage Indians drove him almost to despair. It was here, while pondering where next to go, that he met a party of wandering trappers who had seen California. They described its charms so vividly that he determined to find his way here. Proceeding to the Rocky Mountains, he joins a company of trappers bound for the shores of the Pacific Ocean, and, with them, crosses the continent. But his guides led him to the cold, humid and cheerless region of Fort Vancouver, from whence it was then impossible to reach California by land. Hearing that there was a trade between the Sandwich Islands and the land he sought, he makes a voyage to Honolulu in order to reach the harbor of San Francisco. After many weary months of waiting, a vessel is at last ready to sail for the American coast, but not for California. It is bound for Sitka. Sutter takes passage, trusting to Providence; and by a remarkable accident the ship is driven into San Francisco in distress, and he at last finds himself in California. Here a new difficulty arose. Not a resident of the territory had seen its interior, or could tell him how to reach the spot his trapper friends had so vividly described. After weeks of search, on the 16th of August, 1839, he finds the old beaver hunter's camp, near the junction of the American and Sacramento rivers, which presented all the elements of the scene he had been wandering five years to discover. Here he landed, and in a few months had constructed Sutter's Fort, made his home, and called it New Helvetia, in memory of the land of his fathers. By kindness and liberality to the natives who swarmed around him, he made them cultivate his lands, herd his cattle, and guard his property against the more fierce savages from the mountains. In this patriarchal style he lived for nearly ten years, surrounded by everything that could minister to his wants—numbering his cattle by thousands, and owning the land for miles, until—to him, fatal day—one of his workmen found a few grains of gold in the soil, when, as if by magic, the whole scene was changed, and from a veritable Utopia the beautiful valley of the Sacramento became a Pandemonium. The mighty power of gold was never before exhibited as it was then. With a rapidity very remarkable the news of the discovery reached the most distant countries, and in a few months there was scarcely a nation that did not have its representatives digging and washing for gold on Sutter's farm, which embraced an area of sixty miles square. Mankind have certainly been benefitted by the discovery of gold in California—but not so Sutter. That discovery involved him in ruin. It led to the destruction of his land, cattle and laborers. From being the monarch of all he surveyed in the broad valley of the Sacramento, it left him again a wanderer, with no means of support in his old age except a donation made by the State, which he had been so greatly instrumental in founding, and he died only a few years ago in or near the City of New York.

The reader need hardly be informed that the grief and disappointment of Mrs. Hathaway and her daughter, in not meeting Andrew at Sacramento, knew no bounds; and, for weeks and months after their arrival, they watched daily for him, and prayed that he might join them at no distant time. But he came not, and as the years rolled by they at last gave him up as lost to them forever. But Mrs. Hathaway was a woman of good nerve and resources, and she early set about making arrangements for the future. With the money she had in hand, and with what she had obtained from the sale of her outfit, she went into the business of merchandising, and became the silent partner of a young fellow who had arrived in Sacramento one week before with five thousand dollars, and who was every inch a man, and was forever true as steel to Mrs. Hathaway and to himself. For ten years they carried on a business together, and everything they touched seemed to turn into gold, for, in five years after they had quietly formed their co-partnership, they owned stores all through the mountains, more than a dozen sawmills, and as many mines, and hundreds of pack animals and teams. Mrs. Hathaway, meanwhile, invested in lands and built houses in and out of the city, and was, at that time, the richest woman in California.

No place in the State suffered so severely from fire and flood and contention growing out of conflicting land titles as did Sacramento during its early years. But Mrs. Hathaway never lost a dollar by either, and never made an unfortunate investment; and in January, 1860, she retired from business with a million dollars in houses and land, and mortgages and gold, and saw her honest partner, with a million more, leading her darling Janet to the altar, just twenty-five years to a day since she and Andrew had become man and wife.

During all this time Mrs. Hathaway had often prayed for the return of her husband, and hoped that the day might come when they should be reunited. She also very often took from the safe the single bracelet, which, she also trusted, might some day meet it mate.

And, if she rejoiced at the success of her life since she became separated from her husband at the intersection of the Carson and Lassen trails that beautiful morning, upon the Humboldt Desert—if she rejoiced that she had had the opportunity of educating her daughter, and of seeing her wedded not only to an exemplary and successful man and the man of her own as well as of Janet's choice—how much more must she have rejoiced when a tiny voice, one January morning, in 1861 made her feel that there would soon be a little girl in the world who would crawl up into her lap and call her grandma.

Yes, Mrs. Hathaway rejoiced with exceeding joy when she found that another human being had been added to the household. But she also wept and murmured audibly: "If her other grandparent were only here, how happy we should all be."

CHAPTER VII.

Let us return to Hathaway, who soon lost his three thousand dollars in a mining enterprise in Nevada, and who then drifted back into Northern California, and afterward attempted to get another stake in Oregon and Washington. Like the "Wandering Jew" Hathaway kept on moving and on the 29th day of July, 1871, he embarked from Victoria on the steamer "Fideliter" en route for Alaska in the employ of the American Fur Seal Company.

The author was a passenger by the same vessel, and considers the trip one of the most beautiful and interesting of his life. We left shortly after daylight and arrived at Seymour's Rapids, 160 miles from Victoria, in the afternoon. The waters in these rapids are as black as ink, and are said to be unfathomable. The mountains upon either side lift themselves to the majestic height of several thousand feet, and in many places are almost precipitous from the water's edge to their tops. There is every variety of magnificent mountain scenery to be met with all along for many miles, and here and there, every ten or twelve miles, little indentations, or miniature bays, which serve as fishing grounds for the Indians, who have several settlements and many lodges upon the Sound.

TO BE CONTINUED

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

IT IS with great pleasure that the Western Graphic announces the coming of Sauer, the eminent pianiste and in many respects the monarch of all in his line, as everything he plays is a means of great enjoyment to all.

Sauer will play in Los Angeles at Simpson Auditorium on the evening of April 24th, and matinee the 25th, under the direction of Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald.

An artistic booklet, in lavender and gold, giving the autobiography, portrait and European press comments of Emil Sauer was mailed to several thousand people last week, and under the same cover copies of the press comments on his New York and Boston appearances. Such unqualified statements have never been gathered as these encomiums from all the best critics of Europe and America. Adjectives seem to be exhausted in telling of his playing. A personal letter received, telling of the recital given by Sauer at Carnegie Hall, is but a condensed expression of a hundred complimentary remarks made by as many others. It says:

EMIL SAUER, THE EMINENT PIANIST

"He is what you would call a 'point lace' performer. I never heard such delicacy of shading, never imagined the piano could be used as he used it. The mechanical instrument was eliminated and in its place was—what shall I say? The unnoted sounds of nature, soft breezes stirring the trees in almost imperceptible crescendo and diminuendo effects, murmurs of hidden brooks, the keynote hum of a thousand inarticulate voices of the insect world, with various suggestions of spirits and elves dancing and whirling like wreaths of vapor in and out through the trees. Even the most familiar airs take on an indefinable something as though belonging to another sphere, when he plays them—if it can be called playing when you absolutely forget there is a keyboard. This was especially true in the Chopin Berceuse op. 57, and Schuman's Romance, op. 28, which so claimed the large audience that it almost forgot to applaud except by the most flattering of all signs of approval, soft sighs of oh! and ah! when he finished, showing the absorbed, breathless attention given. Who but fairies could have danced to the Chopin waltz as Sauer played it? Surely such measures were never meant for mortal foot to tread, unless by the feet of the mind, if such an expression can be used"

The Treble Clef Club, concerning which Western Graphic gave such an elaborate description in last week's issue, makes a practice of meeting regularly on every Tuesday afternoon at the Ebell Hall, 724 South Broadway. The club gave a very pleasant recital in March and is preparing for another to be given at the close of the season, which will be some time during the month of June.

Mr. F. W. Blanchard has arranged to secure Rosenthal to open his hall in the new Fine Arts Building with a grand piano recital on May 1. Mr. Blanchard informs the Western Graphic that the great pianiste is highly pleased to be able to appear before a Los Angeles audience in a fine new hall which promises such fine accoustics as the one in the new building on Broadway.

The music at the Temple B'nai Brith has never been so fine as now. The fine organ has been put into perfect condition by Mr. Harris and under the able direction of Mrs Orr Haralson, who is the solo soprano, the choir, composed of Mrs. Scarborough, contralto; Mr. Dupuy, tenor; and Mr. H. S. Williams, bass; with Miss Mary L. O'Donohue at the organ, are doing some exceedingly good work Last Friday evening an entirely new Hebrew service was rendered, this being the first Mr. Williams has sung. The service is full of beautiful traditional airs, and every Friday evening an English solo is given. On this occasion Mrs. Haralson sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," delightfully. The cantor part was well taken by Mrs. Scarborough. Mrs. Haralson shows a great interest in the work and is one of the few good directors in the city.

One of the attractions of the next Symphony Concert will be the appearance of Miss Julia Phelps, the talented young harpist of Pasadena. Miss Phelps accepts engagements at any point in Southern California not too remote from her home and receives pupils for both the harp and piano at her address, 393 Euclid avenue, Pasadena where she may be communicated with, or at Fitzgerald's music house in Los Angeles.

The next Symphony Orchestra concert, which is the ninth in the series given this season by the Los Angeles Orchestra, under the directorship of Prof. Harl y Hamilton, will take place Tuesday afternoon, May 2. The program selected contains a series of the best numbers yet given by this excellent organization, including Frammerie, by Schumann, written for strings alone. Herr Arnold Krauss, the concert master of the orchestra, will present a violin obligato from Reinecke, prelude to the fourth act of King Manfred. The soloist on this occasion is Miss Julia Phelps, harpiste, one of the cleverest of America's entertainers on this sweet and beautiful instrument, presenting the selections, "The Last Hope," by Gottschalk, and Rhapsodie Æolian, a composition of her own.

The program is as follows:

Overture, Lenore No. 2,	Beethoven
a Prelude to fourth act of King Manfred	Reinecke
Violin obligato, Mr. Krauss	
b Frammerie	Schumann
(Strings alone)	
Harp	
a Last Hope	Gottschalk
b Rhapsodie Æolian	Julia Phelps
INTERMISSION	
Fourth Symphony in A major (Italian)	Mendelssohn
Allegro vivace in A major (6—8)	
Andante con moto in D minor (4—4)	
Con moto moderato in A major (3—4)	
Salterello; Presto in A minor (4—4)	
Scotch Overture. In the Highlands	Gade
Soloist, Miss Julia Phelps, Harpiste	

One of the coming musical events will be an evening of music to be given by Madame Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, soprano, and Miss Marie Cobb, pianiste, assisted by Herr Arnold Krauss, violinist, at Ebell Hall, South Broadway, Tuesday, April 18, at 8:30. Madame Bishop is well known in this city as one of the leading sopranos of the country, and was first introduced to the music lovers of Los Angeles in our last Fiesta concert and met with signal success. She is a friend and guest of Mrs. Modini-Wood, and numbers among her admirers and friends Adelina Patti, at whose residence she visited and has been complimented by her on her very excellent musical ability. Miss Marie Cobb was at one time a resident of Los Angeles, but is now a leading pianiste of Chicago, and is on a visit here for a short time with the Crocker family. She will return to Chicago about May 1 to resume her classes and appear in the Spring Musical Festival.

MORIZ ROSENTHAL
The Great Ronmanian Pianist

Herr Arnold Krauss makes his first appearance in concert, in this city, with these talented musicians, since his return from abroad. The program is as follows:

1 Chopin—Introduction and Polonaise brillante op. 3
Miss Cobb
2 Arditi—Seseran Rose
Madame Bishop
3 Vieuxtemps—Grand Concerto op. 31 Introduction Adagio religioso
Herr Krauss
4 a Moszkowski—Air de Ballet
b Chopin—Nocturne op. 15 No. 2
c Wagner-Brassin Feuerzanber
Miss Cobb
5 a Chaminade An Open Secret
b Queen Liliuokalani My Flower (written during her imprisonment and presented to Mme. Bishop)
c Bach—Evermore Lost to Me (written in 1898) by request
Madame Bishop
6 Liszt—Rhapsodie No. 12
Miss Cobb
7 a Guy d' Hardelot Invocation
Violin Obligato by Herr Krauss
b Handel—Let the Bright Seraphim (Samson)
Madame Bishop

NEXT Thursday evening the Ebell Hall will be lighted for Miss Alice Beach McComas' piano recital. Besides being a handsome and magnetic young woman, in fact little more than a girl, Miss McComas shows a warmth and depth in her playing that is unusual in one of her experience. She will no doubt repeat her San Francisco success.

THE first annual concert by the orchestra of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Sunday School will be held in the parish house Thursday evening, April 20. Under the careful leadership of Mr. Carl C. Angeloty this orchestra has made good progress in classical studies and the following program will be keenly enjoyed by all. The selections are as follows.

1 Coronation March Die Folkunger Kretchmer
2 Overture—Tancredi Rossini
3 Selections from Tannhauser Wagner
4 Second Polonaise brilliante Wienawsky
Violin solo—Mr. Louis Angeloty, accompanied by Mrs. D. E. Romandy

Vocal selections by Misses Adams and Young between the various numbers will complete the program.

THE last illustrated lecture under the auspices of the Ruskin Art Club will be given at Music Hall today, finishing a series of most interesting talks on the architecture of Europe in connection with superb stereopticon views of all that is wonderful and beautiful on that other continent. Today Professor W. A. Stevenson will tell us of the "Rhine in History and Legend," a subject full of romance and reality from Cologne to Mayence. Along the Rhine are found the most picturesque ruins of all Europe—not excepting Heidelberg—the Drachenfels, Arenfels castle, abbey of Laach, watch tower of Weissenthurm Ehrenburg, Reinfels at St. Goar, Reichenberg, Rheinstein and all the others. Just beyond Bonn the banks become very like the palisades of the Hudson, the stream itself, however, not being nearly so attractive. Other towns of note are Coblence, Ems, Bacharach, Bingen and the familiar wineries of Rudesheim, Moselle and Johannisberg. With the boat bridge, the Mouse Tower and all the Knights and Ladies and Princesses of Roland's time, tales as captivating as any fairy story, the subject conjures all that is fascinating as well as instructive.

Last Saturday Dr. J. C. Fletcher's title was "The Splendors of the Renaissance," but owing to the short talk that was to follow by an eminent educator from Philadelphia, Dr. Fletcher was obliged to somewhat abridge his lecture, eliminating, as he said, all the verse and song connected with the places to be visited. For as the little poem has made notable the town of Bingen, Strauss' waltz attracted attention to the Danube, and Irving immortalized the Alhambra and Bulwer-Lytton Pompeii, so, when the castle of Chillon was thrown on the screen, it was difficult not to quote Byron. The Doctor was rather handicapped by the re-arrangement of his views also, and everyone regretted that the lecture in its original form could not be given, as Dr. Fletcher always selects what is best fitted to hold an intelligent audience, and his remarks are always concise and the features well chosen. The large numbers of slides presented were all exceptionally fine:—The Vatician, St. Paul's and the arches at Rome, the Baptistry at Pisa, the Pitti Palace, Uffizi Gallery and S.Croce, Florence, with others of that period in France and England, covering many of the most splendid structures of the world.

WHEN the Harris Newmark structure, known as the Music and Art building, on Broadway between Second and Third streets, is completed, which will be about May 1st, a long felt want in Los Angeles will be at last realized in the Art Gallery which is to be established on the upper floor. Three of the best known artists of the city will form the hanging committee, all the works presented for exhibition having to be submitted to this jury, assuring a collection of only our very best pictures. The general public will here have the opportunity to view the work of our local artists and it will likewise be advantageous as an advertisement to visitors in the city of the wonderful talent of our workers in oils and water colors.

"LITTLE Old Fighting Joe" has accepted an invitation to command a division in the Chicago Federal building parade next October "if he is in the country at the time." Let us hope the General will not permit himself to be scared out by Speaker Reed or the people who are trying to marry him off.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
EMANUEL WIRTH, Berlin
BENNO WALTER, Munich
LEONARD, Paris
Studio—
BRYSON BLOCK

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
TEACHER OF ETHICS IN MUSIC AND COLOR
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
Both Class and Private Lessons. Full course leading to graduation in all departments of musical instruction. Experienced Teachers. Standard High. Tuition Low.
W. F. SKEEL E, Dean (Late of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Ohio)
841 WEST 37th ST. Los Angeles

EUTERPEAN QUARTETTE
1st Tenor, J. P. Dupuy
2d Tenor, L. Zinnamon
1st Bass, Fred Ney
2d Bass, Frank Wallace
Concert, Drawing-room and Funeral Engagements accepted.
For terms, etc., address
J. P. DUPUY, 1056 S. GEORGIA BELL ST., or Care Southern California Music Co.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving, Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC.
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

MISS JENNIE WINSTON
TEACHER OF SINGING
Monday, 9 to 12 m; Tuesday and Friday, 9 am to 5 pm.
Solo Soprano of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Concert engagements accepted. STUDIO, Room 68, BRYSON BLOCK

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
STUDIO, 230½ SOUTH SPRING ST

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

Buy the Hardman Piano
It is the best
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.
Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

EBELL HALL 724 So. Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.
PIANO RECITAL
ALICE BEACH McCOMAS
Thursday Evening, April 20th, 1899
Under the Patronage of Gov. and Mrs. Gage, Hon. and Mrs. J. C. Rives, Hon. and Mrs. J. S. Slauson, Margaret Hughes, W. W. Murphy, J. E. Murry, Senator and Mrs. White, Judge and Mrs. B. N. Smith, Mayor and Mrs. Fred Eaton, Judge and Mrs. C. N. Sterry; Mmes. Modini-Wood, Isidora Martinez King, F. S. Munson, Joseph E. Sartori, Francis A. Eastman, Mary E. Hart, H. G. Otis, Elmira T. Stevens.

BLANCHARD HALL Broadway, opposite City Hall Seating Capacity 900.
MORIZ ROSENTHAL
The Great Roumanian Pianist
ONE CONCERT, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1899.
NOTE—The appearance of Mr. Rosenthal to celebrate the opening of the New Blanchard Music and Art building can be only ascribed to his desire to play before a Los Angeles audience in a perfectly adapted Music Hall.
Seats on sale April 24th, Monday morning, 9 o'clock, at 235 South Broadway, opposite City Hall. 75c, $1.00, $1.50. Seating capacity 900 people.

Town Talk and Prattle

"THE Reader," said the Clubman, "is the quietest man in the house, and yet he is something of a nuisance after all. He comes to the club by preference when no one is there. He rapidly crosses the other rooms and buries himself in the library, seizes his magazine or book, and never stirs again. If any one speaks to him he shows signs of impatience; if he hears conversation near him, he gives a significant growl. For him the club is nothing but a reading-room. The majority of the members do not know his name, some of them are confident that he never belonged to the club—not that he in any way detracts from the august body, for his manners are irreproachable and his morals correct—but he is unknown.

"The Letter-Writer diminishes his office expenses by using for his voluminous correspondence the pens, paper, and ink of the club. He is even accused of carrying them off in his pockets. He comes in soon after breakfast, installs himself at a desk, and stays there until he has thrown off five or six letters. Naturally as silent as the Reader, he is much more affable, and permits himself to be interrupted for a minute's chat, without manifesting any impatience. All new members use club paper and club enveloves. It shows to those addressed that he is a clubman, and he imagines they will rate him highly in the social scale. Another user of club stationery is the Visitor. His aim is to acquaint his friends at home that he has a card to the swell club of the town that enjoys the honor of his sojourn.

"The Dilettante spends his time in conversation or in the library; is the oracle of amateurs for whom he professes the most supreme contempt; believes it his duty to be fantastic, capricious, original, and eccentric, and to promulgate the paradoxical theories; wishes to be considered brilliant; is so sometimes, but does not recognize the quality in others. Shrugs his shoulders when he hears a Philistine criticise a play or a book; makes a perfect hue and cry because the piano is out of tune; ends by getting it tuned, to the despair of the other members of the club. The Dilettante is pale, sickly, thin; has an impossibe twist to his neck-tie, which would be ridiculous on any one else. He does not visit the club for amusement, but to observe. He dotes on Shakespeare and Moliere; scoffs at people who don't care for grand opera. He only goes to the Orpheum Monday nights to see who is there. Admires horses and dogs and pretty women; and himself.

"The Well-Meaning Idiot belongs to all the professions. He is universal. He is the man who always joins you and your friend when you are talking over some matter confidentially. He is the man who will interrupt two men playing billiards, and ask them to make it three handed pool, and take him in. He is the man who sits behind you at the card-table, gives away your hand through his transparent asininity, and drives you to frenzy by idiotic comments on your play. He is the man who always takes pity on you when you are reading, thinks you are bored, and talks to you. He is the man who comes from the letter-rack holding a letter in his hand, when you are talking to Jones, and says to you: 'Here's a letter for you, old chappie. Fine, dashing, long-pointed hand, ain't it? Devil of a fellow among the girls, ain't he Jones—hey?' The Well-Meaning Idiot hands you this so that Jones may see the hand-writing; Jones sees that it is from Mrs. Jones; you see that Jones sees it is from Mrs. Jones; Jones has a secret desire to slay you; and you?—well, you have a wild thirst for the heart's blood of the Well-Meaning Idiot.

"The Good Talker is a special type. He has a distinctive personality, around which revolves what might be called the intellectual life of the club. He has certain pretensions to elegance, and laments the frivolity of the age. He even asserts that the material side of existence is in a deplorable state of inferiority, and that it is impossible to find a decent shirt-maker or good boot-maker; that elegance is lost, good manners have disappeared, and for a man of the world life is simply impracticable. If you push him further, he will tell you that science itself is in its decadence, and all these so-called discoveries about which there is so much talk are not at all superior to the old-fashioned stage-coaches and oil-lamps of our ancestors. Aside from this, he is witty, cultured, even erudite, with a fund of anecdote which he lavishes with skill and opportuneness. He has refined tastes, and is a good listener withal. He has traveled extensively in Europe and America and perhaps in Egypt and the Orient. Can hold his own in Spanish or French. He is the centre of every conversation, directs it, and contributes to it; holds a prominent place in the club and would leave a void if he were to drop out. The Good Talker does not play or read much; he has a special chair, which every one respects, and where he holds his levees, his hat on the back of his head, and surrounded by his constituency. It is to him that goers and comers bring the news, that scandal-mongers fabricate slanders, that reputations are made and unmade, and the merits of the candidates for membership are discussed.

"The Chatterer is the caricature of the Good Talker. He is physically and morally pretentious. He is a fatiguing, long winded sham. He is ashamed of his low extraction, and in a word, the prince of snobs. He has read everything and retained nothing; he has seen everything and retained nothing; he has observed everything and formed opinions on nothing, and yet believes that he knows, understands, and appreciates more than any one in the world. He has a mania for putting himself forward, and takes part in every conversation; he interrupts you to utter some idiocy, or to correct you on a date or a fact; he narrates ponderously, and at great length, things that every one knew before, puts his feet on the table and talks politics with epic brevity and exactness, makes quotations apropos of everything and inopportune jokes. The Chatterer is always in the way; he does not play cards or billiards, but affects golf at the Country Club, of which he is a member. But he reads, sometimes, and walks from group to group with obstinacy. He is the plaguespot of the club, even more so than the Well-Meaning Idiot. Trade-mark—does not know he is a bore."

MATWEEF TROUPE OF RUSSIANS, AT THE ORPHEUM

A CHICAGO man who has been amusing the people of that city by sticking awls in his head and permitting himself to be hanged by the neck, was found to be unconscious after performing his act in a west side variety theatre one night, and it was feared that he may not recover. It is understood, however, that the people who paid to see him go through his performance were vastly amused and got their money's worth.

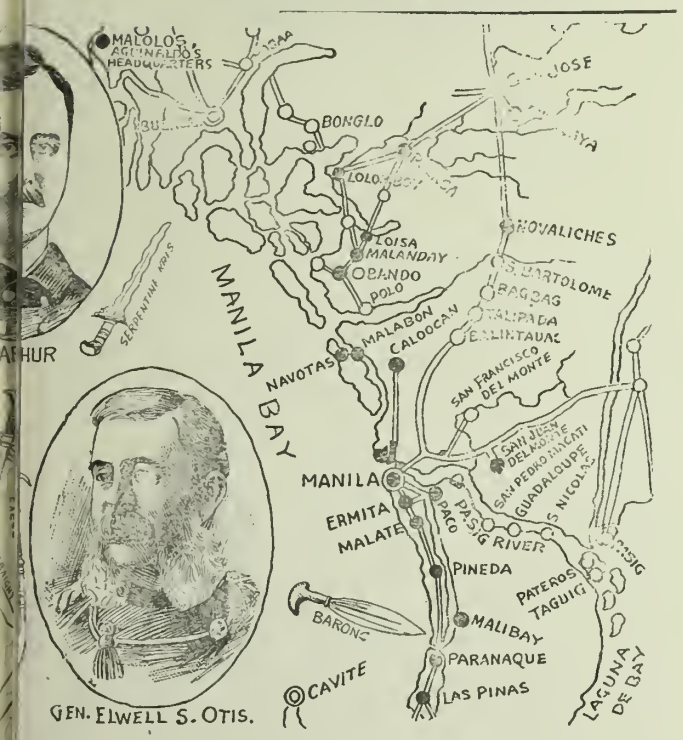
IF, as an English admiral says, our navy committed serious errors in the war with Spain, it would be interesting to know where Spain would be today if the navy had played an errorless game.

BANKER DREW of San Bernadino has been in town and says there will be more money received from the products of the soil in his county for 1899 than for any year in the history of San Bernardino. This will be a year of unparalleled success to the growers of fruit, grain, hay and all kinds of produce.

With Our Boys at Manila

CALOOCAN, P. I., Feb. 11, 1899.

THE opportunity has come which gives me a chance to add another day's action. Yesterday at 2:30 p. m. the fleet and Utah Light Artillery opened on the enemy. The effect of the shots could not always be seen from the lines, but now and then great clouds of earth could be seen lifted high in the air, the dust columns rising some fifty feet. By 3 p. m. we, the Third, started forward in line of skirmishers. On the left and right our troops had opened up about the same time as the fleet. When we came into the open from behind our trenches the fire of Mausers and Remingtons greeted us. A stretch of open country terraced for irrigation, some 1,700 yards distant, lay before us. The Mausers captured were



BATTLEFIELDS IN THE PHILIPPINES.
e names of places in the Philippines that will live in history because of the ce they would have remained forever unknown to fame. This map gives e locations of those places. Here also are presented portraits of two of ders of American forces in the fighting around Manila. Note the queer s by the Filipinos

sighted at that distant. On we went, gaining cover from time to time. We drew nearer. For several hundred yards there was no protection. Here we went with a dash, shouting like wild; the bullets came thicker; a depression was reached and we were commanded to lie down. It was a needed rest; we were all out of breath. A minute or two and Lieutenant Abernathy, who had courageously stayed with "H" battery despite the painfulness of a wound he had received on the 5th, commanded "Forward, guide left, march!" We were anxious. What a shower of lead came on! The line was well preserved; coolly and defiantly with rapid strides we pressed forward; the troops on the left and right were closing in. It was a well timed attack. Here and there our line lost a man, but as soon as a few volleys were sent at them they were turned and taking to their heels were picked off. A terrible rattle of musketry was on every hand, and the torch had already begun its work in the outskirts of the city. Once on the run it was all one sided. Excitement or enthusiasm ran high. So eager were the boys in pressing forward that it was difficult to keep them within bounds. Our Kraag-Jorgensens did excellent work, and the accuracy of aim was commented on. The ground here abouts was scattered with wounded and dead.

Our treatment of the wounded was humane, except in one instance, and then a soldier kicked a poor wounded Filipino and fired a bullet into his breast. The storm of indignation that burst from the boys plainly showed that the prevailing sentiment became soldiers of a Christian nation. An officer seeing it seized him by the collar and in a frenzy of indignation was about to use his pistol.

A peculiar incident happened to Bert Cross of "H" Battery. A Mauser bullet struck his left belt, exploding the cartridge, and tearing a part out of his belt, left him unhurt. Closer and closer our troops came in, and passing through Caloocan it became a running fight, and the fleeing Filipinos one after another were toppled over. The town is in ashes. About a mile and a half north of the city the advance was stayed and our attention was turned to the wounded in our immediate vicinity. The wounded were promptly attended to and sent to the rear. A frightened lot they were, and surely they need be. Not a few of our own men expressed the greatest surprise at the way we escaped in the face of bullets. Victory everywhere. The sight of Old Glory excites the wildest enthusiasm. Retiring a short distance we had a good night's rest. This morning while writing the Idahos are engaging the enemy on the left; the Sixth Artillery is also booming away and our gunboat is sending hot shot into Malabon. No more is contemplated today. From our present position we shall move to the right. Stubborn resistance is expected at various points. A sad death occured this forenoon by an accidental shot, resulting in the instant death of one man and probable death of another. It spread a gloom over us. It was "K" Battery's loss. Two men of our battery had bullets plough through their hats from our men. All's well. With confidence of success.

Sincerely yours,

GEO. J. ODEN.

The Uappreciated Fly

IT is the fashion of mankind to speak slightingly, and oftentimes vindictively, of the fly.

And yet the fly has his good points, and it is really too bad that they are seldom, if ever, properly appreciated.

The fly is the peer of the human race, in the fact that he is immortal. He does not even have to die to live again. He only takes a nap. When cold weather comes on, he disappears and we think we have seen the last of him. He is dead to the world, but not physically dead. At least, like Paddy's snake, he is not sensible of it. The first warm day finds him full grown, very much alive and with a healthy appetite. Not dead but sleeping, is what he has been at, which shows that the fly is wiser in his generation than the sons of men. Winter has no terrors for him, even in the east.

Then who shall say that the fly is not possessed of an active temperament and the genius for investigation? Nothing lazy about the fly, and he never lets anything escape him.

Though given to indulgence in the richest viands, the fly is not dainty. He takes whatever is set before him, without grumbling or wry faces.

He is the most sociable of man's companions. He sticketh closer than a brother, and his chief virtue is that he never talks. If his example were emulated by men and women, how much more agreeable the society of some of them would be than it is now.

He is ambitious, too, and his aim is to go to the head. And he generally gets there.

Upon the whole the fly is a superior creature. He is a true lover of the human race. It really seems ungrateful on the part of humanity that he is not more highly appreciated.

And yet the immortal saying of Josh Billings accurately reflects the sentiments of the majority of people: "I hate a fli." S.O.L.

He Sowed the Wind

AND THE FUNERAL WAS THE NEXT DAY AT FOUR

"Holy smoke!what have I fallen into?"

He was just entering the parlor of the girl to whom he had been paying much attention, says the New York Journal.

Pandemonium greeted him.

The shrill voices of a score of women rose and fell in ear-splitting, blood-curdling cadence and the windows rattled and shook from the fierce concussion. In one corner sat a man with ashen face and trembling limbs, to whom a volley of unintelligible language was oft-times hurled, and then again he sat, with staring eyeballs, listening to those awful voices, as, suggesting, vociferating and jangling, they shattered the silence, quareling among themselves. Twenty women with twenty voices!

What could it mean?

First one shrill voice and then another predominated.

"I must have two columns for my essay on 'Women of Note.'"

"If you dare to cut down my article on 'The History of the Sleeve" I'll simply quit."

"I have sixty-eight recipes that are just lovely and must go in."

"And I have"—"You should just hear my poem on"—(All off in a bunch).

Then the pale young man spoke wearily.

"But, ladies; space forbids——"

Again a shrill voice above the others:

"Where's my manuscript on 'The Children's Corner?' Don't you think, Mr. Spifkins, that I should——"

The pale man fainted.

The man at the door recognized the unconscious sufferer. He was the editor of the Billville Blueblazes. He had been trying to issue a woman's edition of his paper for "sweet charity."

Apple Blossoms.

OF all the months that fill the year
Give April's month to me,
For earth and sky are then so filled
With sweet variety.

The apple blossoms' shower of pearl,
Though blent with rosier hue—
As beautiful as woman's blush,
As effervescent, too.

On every bough there is a bud,
In every bud a flower;
But scarcely bud or flower will last
Beyond the present hour.

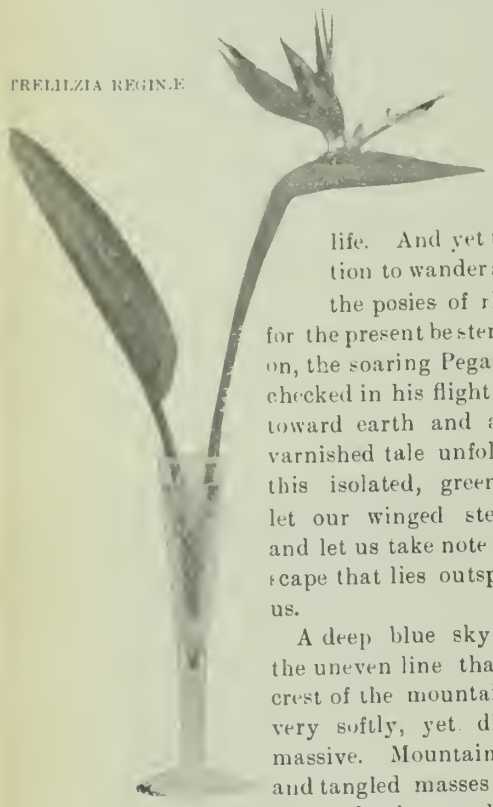
L. E. L.

THE walnut crop of the past season has all been shipped, aggregating four thousand seven hundred tons, an increase of one thousand tons over the preceding year. Walnuts pay handsomely.

WESTERN GRAPHIC gives best reports of concerts and musicales; 311-313 New High street.

AMONG THE POSIES OF RHETORIC

IT IS impossible to separate the romance surrounding this land of Southern California, says a rosy writer of a Pomona paper, and all that pertains to it from the more or less prosaic details of everyday life. And yet the temptation to wander afield among the posies of rhetoric must for the present be sternly frowned on, the soaring Pegasus must be checked in his flight and headed toward earth and a plain, unvarnished tale unfolded. Upon this isolated, green-clad butte let our winged steed descend, and let us take note of the landscape that lies outspread before us.



STRELITZIA REGINÆ

A deep blue sky rests upon the uneven line that marks the crest of the mountain range, not very softly, yet dignified and massive. Mountain-loving trees and tangled masses of manzanita and chapperal clothe the slopes from base to crest, distance lending to the dark-green foliage a mellow tint and softening the sometimes rugged outlines of spur and canyon. The base of the range melts rapidly into the sloping plain which stretches toward us in a lessening slant until it lies level before us, and across it winds the channel of a stream, the Temescal, that only at intervals during the winter fills its course, at other times being buried from sight in the deep sands. The broad mesa, or sloping stretch of land, is now a verdant meadow framing a picture which is charming to the eye. Broad stretches of deep green mark the groves of oranges and lemons, here and there a house showing among the trees. Nearer is a circle formed by a double line of trees, the prospective making it an oval hoop cast upon the mesa, and within its tree-encircled boundary lies a village with broad streets, tree lined, and on the streets are many houses, some small and some stately, some of wood and others of wood and stone.

Although at this distance details are a little indistinct, the panoramic view is superb and the whole view is most enchanting. The play of the sunlight upon the mountains and mesa constantly changes the value of the color effects, as if an unseen artist with a mighty, invisible brush, were working upon the picture, bringing out a high light here and washing in a shadow there, laying on a transparent glaze with skillful, unerring touch, or toning down a bit of too-bright foreground. And whatever change is wrought in the picture, it always seems perfect and more delightful than it was before.

Turning to the north and east we have a broader valley still, for the most part in subjection solely to the dominion of nature save where it creeps upward to meet the blue mountain masses that sweep around from the far west to the distant southeast, a rugged serrated range a hundred miles long. To the right it terminates in a snowy peak, Mt. San Jacinto. Almost northward is "Old Baldy," showing his whitened crest above a scarcely lesser height in front of him, and almost midway between these hoary monarchs is Grayback, also crowned with a diadem of snow. Along the base of the range the metal tracks of two lines of railway connect various settlements, from here only dark patches on the landscape, with all details obliterated by the distance.

In the Gay Life

MR. AND MRS. J. ROSS CLARK of South Grand avenue entertained between forty and fifty guests at cards on Monday evening in celebration of Mr. Clark's birthday anniversary. The decoration of the house was elaborately carried out in red and green, La Reine Marie Henrietta roses, scarlet carnations, and bright ribbons being conspicuously used. Baskets of flowers were suspended between the doorways, and jars, bowls and vases displayed the same brilliant coloring. The electric bulbs gleamed under ruby shades, the score cards were red and the hostess received in a claret tinted gown. To offset all this glow and give a cooling effect were the varying greens of palm and fern, asparagus sprengeerii and smilax, vines and potted plants—the whole blending in graceful effects. Four very handsome prizes were awarded and elaborate refreshments closed an evening of rare social enjoyment.

MRS. E. M. MOORE of West Twenty-third street entertained at luncheon on Tuesday to meet Mrs. Walter P. Stevens of Santa Rosa. Covers were laid for twelve at a table decorated in white and green—ferns and carnations forming the dainty centerpiece. Pretty little confiture boxes were in the form of dainty easter eggs and later in the afternoon a gold spoon was awarded in an amusing guessing game.

MRS. M. A. WILCOX and Mrs. M. W. Longstreet of Scarff street gave a lunch party on Tuesday entertaining twelve ladies. Tall silver candelabra shaded in rose color and pink and white carnations, with ferns, made a charming table setting. The namecards bore heraldric designs.

THE golf tournament at the Country Club finished off with a delightful dance on Monday night with twenty-five couple in attendance. The wide verandas were enclosed and canvased, and the interior was decorated with potted plants, carnations and flags—the whole made gay by Japanese lanterns. Arend's orchestra furnished the music.

MRS. ELISHA CROUCH of the Hotel Van Nuys entertained at luncheon on Tuesday complimentary to her daughter, Mrs. Louis Sainter of Wisconsin. Pale amber roses with maidenhair ferns formed the beautiful table decorations, and the place cards—twelve in number—were done in gold and green water color designs.

MR. AND MRS. W. F. BOTSFORD of Edgeware Road gave a dinner on Wednesday entertaining a party of twelve most delightfully. Potted palms and ferns were used exclusively in all the rooms—the table itself being adorned with a large cut glass bowl of snowy carnations and ferns. Buffet and mantel repeated the same two toned effect in white and green, carnations and asparagus plumosus being used.

THERE will be a large Charity Ball at Kramer's Hall on the evening of Tuesday the twenty-fifth for the aid of the Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home, under the direction of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Masons. The Committee of Reference is composed of Messrs. Ferd K. Rule, J. H. Braly, J. A. Fairchild; and the patrons and patronesses are Mr. and Mrs. Ferd K. Rule, C. M. Wood, O. P. Posey, H. M. Russell, J. Ross Clark, G. J. Griffith, John D. Bicknell, E. P. Clark, W. C. Patterson, H M. Sale, Miles M.

FROM INGLESIDE NURSERY

Potter, W. H. Holabird, Homer Laughlin, F. O. Johnson, J. R. Mathews, W B. Nicholson, S. Conradi, J. R. Langdon and L. M. Wills.

MR. AND MRS. WILLOUGHBY RODMAN of Orchard avenue entertained fifty young people at seven hand euchre on Thursday evening, complimentary to Miss Angelyn Benton of Kentucky, Miss Clara Carpenter and Miss Emma Graves. Assisting in receiving were Mesdames Albert Crutcher, Chifford, Page and Bohen of Redlands. Potted plants, ferns and garlands of smilax were used extensively throughout the house, with white roses in the hall and pink carnations and roses in the drawing and dining rooms. The pink score cards represented diamonds, hearts, spades and clubs. Six handsome prizes were awarded, and the serving of an elaborate supper concluded an unusually enjoyable evening

MISS FRIEDA HELLMAN of South Hill street entertained the Tourist Section of the Ebell th morning at ten o'clock.

JUDGE AND MRS. JOHN S. CHAPMAN of North Soto street are at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

MR. AND MRS. CALLAGHAN BYRNE have taken the Shanahan cottage on Third street, Santa Monica, for six months.

MRS. ROY JONES of Santa Monica has visiting her this spring her father, General Williamson of Washington, D. C.

MR. AND MRS. T. W. BROTHERTON of West Adams street have as their guests Judge and Mrs. B. J. Brotherton of Ohio.

HON. STEPHEN M. WHITE has returned from San Francisco.

MRS. F. K. RULE of Washington street, assisted by Mrs. W. E. Dunn, was "at home" informally on Wednesday.

MRS. W. WINCUP of Twenty-third street has been entertaining her eastern guests at Santa Monica and Terminal Island during the week.

ADMIRAL DEWEY's health may not be good but he is not half as sick as Montejo was a few months ago.

NEW LOCATION
STOLL & THAYER CO.
BOOKSELLERS
STATIONERS
and ENGRAVERS
252-254 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES
Stimson Block 'Phone Main 649

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, April 13, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:— The largest function of the week was the dinner party, followed by cards, given Thursday evening by Mrs. Pliny Watson, at her handsome home on Grand avenue, in honor of her mother, Mrs Sylvester Watson, who is visiting here. Only married people were invited, and mostly the older married people who rarely have more fun than we girls. Dinner was served at small tables and covers were laid for forty. It was really an elegant affair and the evening was devoted to progressive euchre.

Another elaborate function was the ladies' card party, given Tuesday afternoon, by Mrs. G. G. Green, in her private apartments, at Hotel Green. The card party was preceded by a luncheon, to which twelve ladies were invited, and these were joined by twenty other ladies in the afternoon. Progressive euchre was the game, and the prizes, which were won by Mesdames McNarly, Rogers and Jewett, were exquisite pieces of bric-a-brac; a dainty collation followed the games.

Mrs. Harry J. Macomber gave a pretty hearts party Monday afternoon, in honor of Miss Franc Balt, who is one of the most popular debutants ever introduced into Pasadena society. There were thirty of us girls present and a few young married ladies. There was but one prize and that was won by Mrs. Up de Graff.

Mr. George Post and Mrs. Torrey were married Monday afternoon at All Saints' church, by Rev. Wm. McCormack, and left that evening for the north on a bridal trip. Only a few relatives and friends were present. The bride looked lovely in her traveling gown of tan colored broadcloth, and carried yellow chrysanthemums. Mr. and Mrs. Post will be at home at Mrs. Post's residence on Grand avenue after May 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilcox, nee Miss Jennie Hurlbut, went to Santa Barbara on their wedding trip. Mrs. Hurlbut who had never been separated a night from her daughter in her life, joined them the next day! There's devotion for you. Jessica says her mother would be so happy to see her well married she would console herself with separation for life —if necessary!

Miss Margaret Greenleaf, who has been east several months, returned just in time to be in that terrible wreck at Azusa, where she had her shoulder dislocated and narrowly escaped death. The papers have kept awfully quiet about that accident, but it was really frightful.

Miss Shoemaher is still in the east, and so is Miss Balt, and both expect to be in New York next month where, by chance, ten of Pasadena's young society people will be there visiting also—most of whom used to be members of the tennis club here. Therefore they are all to have a dinner at the Waldorf—a sort of tennis club re-union.

King Macomber, who has recently become engaged to Miss Harkness of New York, will leave with the Harkness party in their private car Monday, for their summer place, Walnut Hall, Kentucky.

Mrs. Frank B. Cobwin, who has been spending three months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wilde, returned to her home in Melrose, Mass., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S Halsted are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son and heir, ? of Colorado street.

Mrs. A. R. Metcalfe has issued invitations for a large card party for her lady friends, Tuesday, April 18th, which will be given in the parlors of Hotel Green.

The anticipated social event is the large reception at El Retiro, given by Mrs. E. F. Hurlbut, Monday evening next, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox.

Miss Emma Claypool has returned to Pasadena after an extended visit east, and this is really all the news of social interest which has not already been chronicled in the society columns. PHYLLIS.

A LETTER OF REGRET

BY HOGABOOM

YESTERDAY I mailed to Hon. Perry Belmont of New York a letter of regret, in which I clearly stated my reasons for declining to appear at the Jefferson banquet which is to be held in New York, and also devoted some attention to the subject of politics, setting forth my views on matters of party policy, in which Mr. Belmont and myself are greatly interested at this time. My letter was as follows:

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 13, 1899.

HON. PERRY BELMONT, NEW YORK:

DEAR SIR:—Your unfortunate oversight in neglecting to put a stamp on the envelope which contained the invitation to me to be with you at the Jefferson banquet to be given in your city renders it probable that I will not attend. I trust you will see the necessity for presenting my regrets to those present in as delicate a manner as possible, so that the pleasure of the occasion may not be too greatly marred by a realizing sense of their great calamity being thrust upon those present, all in a heap, as it were. Let the announcement of my unavoidable absence come as gently as possible, and be prepared with some alleviating measure, such as I am positive your wisdom and experience can suggest. Strive to lighten, as far as possible, the sadness and gloom that is sure to ensue, and which will, more than any other one thing, tend to bring on indigestion and hasten the disruption of the party.

I trust you will consider this time and this means suitable for a brief statement in regard to my views on matters of party policy, although whatever views I may take now must be considered as merely personal impressions, in view of the fact that the campaign is still a long way off, and that I have not, as yet, even consented to allow my name to be presented to the convention.

Every member of the party, I am led to believe, has the right to decide for himself what measures best represent the spirit and the principles of the party, as they are established by the precepts and teachings of its great leaders of the past and of the present. In stating my belief that the ten dollar banquet, as a purely party measure, is unpatriotic, unAmerican and undemocratic, and contrary to the teachings of Thomas Jefferson, I am only giving voice to the faith that is in me, utterly regardless of the victuals which might be within me if I were to be once turned loose at a ten-dollar banquet.

The rank and file of the Democratic party, or at least the rank, are opposed to ten-dollar banquets on general principles, I find. The ranker they are, the more violently they are opposed to them. One of the rankest Democrats I ever knew would, I veritably believe, prefer to live all his life on free lunches, and an occasional invitation from a friend, rather than see ten dollars go into a single banquet. He may never have heard of Thomas Jefferson—in, fact, I believe he never did—but he seemed to have imbibed the very spirit of Democracy—along with various other kinds—from his earliest youth He was not one of those hide-bound Democrats who cling to the old ,musty traditions and moth eaten creeds, either, but he cheerfully followed the party wherever it had a mind to take him, up to that very hour when it became evident that the ten-dollar banquet was to be made the great issue of the campaign of 1900. Then he kicked over the traces.

You have spoken, I understand, of the great unthinking element of the Democratic party. And yet, I will venture the assertion that, to a man, this great unthinking element has already figured out the exact number of square meals there is contained in one ten-dollar banquet.

The Chicago platform, which you have publicly repudiated, favored a return to the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, and now, in the very face of your former action, you are advocating the free and unlimited consumption of victuals at the ratio of one banquet to forty square meals. Who would believe Thomas Jefferson capable of advocating such a policy as that?

During the campaign of 1891 Mr. McKinley charged, in a public speech, that Mr. Cleveland was endeavoring to make money scarce, thereby diminishing the value of everything else, and denying the right of all to equal and exact justice. If the Democratic party is now to insist upon the policy of indigestion as embodied in the ten-dollar banquet, how will it withstand the charge of endeavoring to make victuals scarce, thereby diminishing the value of everything else, including votes?

Mr. Carlisle in a public speech, in 1878, said: "The conspiracy to destroy by legislation and otherwise one half of the metallic money of the world is one of the most gigantic crimes of this or any other age."

If Mr. Carlisle was right at that time, what shall we say now of the attempt to destroy, by the ten-dollar banquet policy, one-half of the victuals of the world? Is the Democratic party to be made a participant in such a gigantic crime, the giganticist crime of this or any other century?

If, after a careful perusal of this letter, you still persist in your endeavor to compel the Democratic party to attempt to eat its way back into power in 1900, then I shall conclude that you are in reality seeking a standard bearer who possesses greater gastronomic abilities than mine, and I shall immediately cast about for a party which advocates cheaper meals and more of them.

I am not willing to believe that the great rank and file of the Democratic party votes from the stomach, or that eating can be made the paramount issue of the coming campaign.

Truly yours,

HOGABOOM.

Table Pleasures

THE 5 o'clock tea has a rival which looks as if it had come to stay, and by another winter the 4 o'clock luncheon will have become an "Occasion," says the New York Times. The mid-opera luncheon has already become a matter of importance. To be sure, it has not yet reached a state of formality, but it is only in its most primitive stage. It is the real need which starts a fashion that becomes a fad afterward, when the need is no longer felt, and then the world has forgotten all about its origin. So the writer who knows enough to take the tide at its flood will find that it will lead on to fortune, if careful notes are taken of the basket luncheon parties now in progress at the mid-performance intermissions at the Metropolitan opera house. Such notes put away in little notebooks for the future will tell how fair matrons and enthusiastic schoolgirls, attending matinees, sat on the steps, sat on the floor, sat wherever they could find seats, and from baskets and bags devoured sandwiches and cake with a famished Wagnerian appetite, and will be read with more interest than the stories of the cave dwellers or the pre-historic races.

A SWELL dinner in a Puerto Rico home is a trying gastronomic ceremony, says an exchange. The menu is made up of astonishing viands, and the dishes seem to follow no conventional sequence in their procession to the table. Soup is as apt to be the second or third dish as the first. Roast beef and beefsteak are served at most unheard-of moments. The disastrous effects of a meat diet in tropical climes has been dwelt upon by medical experts, yet at one dinner no less than eight meat dishes were served—combinations of bacon, of ham, of kidney, of beef, and of chicken. The following is the menu of a dinner given to two Americans by a rich sugar planter: Fried eggs and two fried corn cakes; vegetable soup filled with garlic; "Gondinga" (a hash made of chopped kidneys and liver, seasoned with garlic and split olives); larded beef, cooked juiceless and hard, flavored with garlic and oil; beefsteak, onions and garlic, fried in oil, and served in overdone fragments; potatoes, sweet and Irish; rice and scrambled eggs; guava jelly in rectangular blocks; cocoanut and brown sugar; American apples and cream cheese; coffee and cigars; champagne.

THE tendency in all the restaurants and hotels of the present day is to prepare meals for their chance customers who may happen in at any time. Meals are eaten in a greater hurry everywhere than formerly, even in France, where it used to be the habit during the fiercest revolutionary and communistic struggles when the time of dejeuner came for each side to stop fighting for an hour or so and devote themselves to the midday meal. The hurry and anxiety of modern life is slowly destroying whatever was distinctive in French cooking, which cannot be properly done in haste or when food is required in very large quantities. The development of club life is partly responsible for this, and the latter is only another sign of the deep-lying social problems which confront modern existence at every step. Men in fashionable society dine more frequently at the club than they do at their own homes. Fewer people marry than formerly, home life is decreasing and club life increasing. Hence, the last refuge of the elegant chef is at the fashionable club houses, which are now counted in all large cities by the score, and most of which set very good tables.

A DIPLOMATE who has resided years at Washington gave it as his opinion that while Americans were far ahead of Englishmen in readiness at speech making, they were, as a rule, by no means their equals in pleasant dinner and after dinner talk. This probably is because few of them have either in youth or more mature life had experience of it. Probably twenty years hence this will be different, yet, as matters go in some parts of the United States, the advance will be slow. Three parts of most hosts' efforts today in our country are directed to outside show, in which the most absurd expense is displayed—an expense not unattended, too, with distracting anxiety, sometimes, as appeared lately, when a millionaire could not conceal an anguish as acute as that of poor Tittlebat Titmouse when he broke the plate at Lord Dredlington's or a clumsy waiter smashing a twenty-five dollar plate. Much better have a one-dollar plate than dine in an agony lest a twenty-five "dollarer" be smashed and infect your guests with your anxiety.

If the big cities of America can only educate themselves up to much more frequent dinner giving in parties of from six to eight, being a more gentle expansion of an everyday comfortable home dinner, instead of a gorgeous exhibition-of-roses banquet furnished by a caterer, the prospect of the growth of a cultivated, pleasant dinner society will be vastly improved. The choice of society is, of course, not so varied in San Francisco and Los Angeles as in London, Paris, New York or Washington, but any intelligent persons of means can easily put their hands on a leaven of agreeableness sufficient to lighten any dinner of moderate size.

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, APRIL 15

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	5c	Grapes, lb	20c
Apples, cooking, lb	4@5c	Strawberries, box	15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Pears lb	7½c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Pineapples, each	35@50c
Tangerines	10@20	Cocoanuts, each	10c
Guavas, box	5c	Grape fruit, each	5c
Limes, doz	10c	Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Almonds, lbs	15@25
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Pecans, lb	15c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Mixed nuts, lb	15c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	4c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	4c	Onions, lb	2½c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Egg Plant, lb	5c	Beets, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	50c
Green Peppers lb	5c	Celery, bunch	7½c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	15c
Okra lb	20c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Peas, lb	10c	Mint, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c		

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@20c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	10c	Corned Beef	6@8c
Bologna	10c	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	10c	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	10c	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	20c	Lard	10c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Doves, doz	$1.00	Halibut, lb	7@8c
Geese, lb	20c	Yellowtail, lb	7@8c
Squab, pr	35c	Salmon, lb	20c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Lobsters, lb	7½c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	15@20c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	75c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	15c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	15c	Sierra	5c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1899

BREAKFAST

Baked Apples.
Cracked Wheat and Cream.
Honeycomb Tripe Fried in Batter.
Parsley Omelet
English Breakfast Tea.

DINNER

(A delightful menu for company.)
Oysters on half shell.
Puree of green peas.
Plain lobster with French dressing.
Roast capon
Cauliflower. Tomato Salad. Potatoes.
Cheese. Fruit Ices. Coffee.

SUPPER.

Cracked Crab.
Celery salad, Mayonnaise Dressing.
Welsh Rarebit.
Beer or ale and coffee.

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222 North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

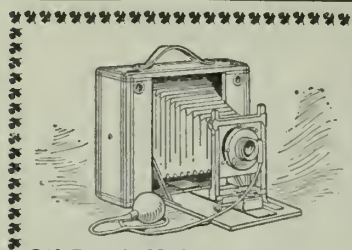


Photo-graphic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired and Warranted
Telephone ...M 1159
S. Conradi
Optician, Watchmaker
And
Jeweler
Fine Diamond Setting A Specialty...
113 S. Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.
A choice assortment of Diamonds, Jewelry and Watches always on hand.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
in Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
WHEEL CHAIRS A SPECIALTY
Sold or Rented
Second Hand Goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged
I. T. MARTIN, 531-533 So. Spring St.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.
It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

The Widow Bought the Picture

SHE had on what they call "half-mourning," to signify that six months had passed since her husband was laid away. She had stopped to look at some pictures displayed by a second-hand dealer and he stepped out to say:

"Sell you that beautiful steel engraving and carved frame for only $2, ma'am—just as good as new and never cost less than $10.

"I—I thought I liked it at first but it don't amount to much," she replied.

" Beg pardon, ma'am, but please look at the details. There's a ranch-house to always remind you of the country; there's a eucalyptus grove, an alfalfa patch, two horses and a cow, and there is——"

"They are very common," she interrupted.

"Perhaps, ma'am, but in that house is a lady—a widow—waiting for the gent who is coming through those trees to climb this little fence just here. You can't see 'em, of course, but they are there, and he is going to propose to her as soon as he reaches the house. She'll accept and they'll be married in the spring and be very, very happy."

"Two dollars is too much," she said, as she looked more closely and displayed more interest.

"But consider, ma'am; consider that he's going to pop the question, and he's rich and handsome! Can't tell how this picture may affect your future, you know."

"I'll give you $1.50," she said as she took out her purse.

"Oh, well, I'll have to take it, but its an awful shame. Fit for any parlor in the land—drawn by an artist who used to milk this very cow—and in the perspective is one of the happiest marriages ever made in this country. Here it is, ma'am, and after the match has been fixed I know you'll drop in and give me the other 50 cents."

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references

Tel. Main 518 — Jno. P. Elms, Principal

Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:

One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.

One Cottrell 2-roller drum cylinder.

Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.

Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

AGONCILLO has so far recovered from the effect of his being shipwrecked that he can talk rapidly and continuously again on the spur of the moment.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St. Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1.00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall. Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Die Sinking
STAR MANUFACTURING CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 1393
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 310½ S. Broadway.

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Olive street. Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St. Under Ramona Hotel.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public, safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.

WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**
Also **COAL** Delivered
Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload
W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box or the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Amusements

NOW I call this extraordinary festive and altogether gay. A full fledged opera company and all our own to have and to hold if we will just wake up from our long siesta, and show them a little hearty appreciation.

During the past week they have given us a delightful rendition of Strauss's tuneful "A Night in Venice." An opera by an author whose fame is world-wide, is always attended with interest. The name of Strauss is associated with much that is unique in design, seductive in melody, and rich in coloring. He has written for the heart rather than the head, and the heart is a good place for music.

The management is to be complimented on the energy and pluck displayed in presenting an opera which demanded so lavish an expenditure for appropriate appointments. From the scenery and mountings to the minutest detail of stage properties nothing was omitted to make as nearly as possible a reproduction of the events and places intended to be represented in beautiful Venice.

Miss Elvia Crox, who made her first appearance in this opera, fills most gracefully a yawning gap in the company. She is gifted with a magnetic presence, a charming personality, and that she is of enormous value to her confreres is positive.

Miss Walker sang the roll of Anina with the customary artistic finish that has won for her the ardent esteem of our music loving people. She is the happy possessor of one of those sweet, true voices one never tires of hearing.

Mr. Parmley, as the Duke of Urbino, was a picture, and the "Ohs" and "Ahs" and "isn't he sweet" were plainly audible.

We look at Mr. Taylor in a personal way, for he is an old acquaintance having been with us many times. The beautiful "Serenade" was admirably sung.

I have been waiting for the opportunity to pay graceful tribute to Mr. William West the clever comedian. I have been exceedingly interested in him from the first, and have been under the impression that he was reserving his best for some future occasion, and after seeing him as Pappacoda, the macaroni vender, I am forced to confess with maidenly modesty, that he holds captive my heart. I wouldn't be at all surprised to hear of other hearts fluttering, as he has a fetching way of gazing at the pretty occupants of the boxes, and the fair maidens who sit just behind the orchestra. Mr. West has the gift of genuine comedy, a pleasing voice, and that grace of manner seldom seen in a comedian.

I regret exceedingly the lack of enthusiasm shown by our best people for this company, and if at times they have appeared indifferent, I think it can be attributed to a lack of encouragement from unsympathetic audiences.

I for one am truly thankful for the host of good things spread before me. Perhaps I take to a too serious view of some things for a girl of my age, but I do regard enthusiasm as a solemn duty, especially when one of our most enterprising theatrical managers is striving to give us permanent opera, and giving it to us at popular prices. The poor individual who is not blessed with an abundance of the world's goods is absolved, but for the rich there is no escape. It is their duty to uplift the standard of music and adorn the city in which they live. Miss Elvia Crox, Mr. William West and others of the company have recently come here from the Tivoli Opera House, in San Francisco, where they were accustomed to receive applause for their efforts, from very cheerful, gay, good-tempered audiences, ready to be pleased, eager to be pleased, dying to be pleased with everything, and if these people should happen to say some real mean things about the Angelenos, I would consider it perfectly justifiable on their part. MISS K.

LA PETITE LUND

NOT a little of the fun at the Orpheum this week was the Record's daily josh on Mr. Barnes, of Barnes & Sisson, and Mr. Barnes' evening retaliation. These exchanges of compliments were very mild from Mr. Barnes' side, as would be necessary from the confines of the stage, but the Record's remarks were quite pungent and not exactly necessary, but worth line rates to Mr. Barnes as advertising. Of Barnes & Sisson's act, the former's song, "I Wish I Had a Job," is a success as evidenced in its adoption by the street gamins. Miss Sisson is a splendid, sightly woman and does her part of the sketch good enough.

The Matweef troupe of six Russians are an astonishing lot of athletes. The dancing part of their act reminds one of the dainty Rappo sisters, who were here a few months ago. Their feats have an unusual originality about them, the falling pyramid backward being a thrilling performance.

James H. Manning and little Willie Weston are a curious pair, and their conglomeration of efforts in rather novel stage settings produced the desired effect of pleasing the audience.

Clarice Vance is a pleasant young woman of the South, who sings coon songs as the "way down Souf niggah" sings them.

After hearing Percy Honri the second time I can only say that he has raised the plebian concertina to the plane of artistic instruments. He has made a standard to which other players will be compared

---

Burbank—"A Night in Venice," Johann Strauss' charming waltz opera, has scored a pronounced success at the Burbank and is to be kept on during the coming week. The production is a magnificent one from a scenic standpoint and the opera is well sung and well acted by the Wakefield company. On Monday evening an Amazon march, dances and new spectacular features will be added to the already brilliant production.

Orpheum—The Orpheum management has not the slightest doubt that at every one of the ten performances next week the house will be packed. The present week has been an exceptional one in point of attendance, but Hopkins' Trans-Oceanic Star Specialty Company which comes next week never failed to "play to capacity," and is quite certain to duplicate its achievements next week.

In conjunction with the Orpheum's great collection of stars there will be seen next week a magnificent array of vaudeville notables. Kara, the Great, juggles supreme in his line, and is considered the most wonderful performer and strongest single drawing card in the business.

Josephine Gassman and her two cute colored pickaninnies, in the most laughable act ever conceived; Polk and Kollins, banjo artists; The Valdares, splendid trick bicycle performers; La Petite Lund, the child actress and a great favorite in Los Angeles; Florine West, "The Dazzler" of Australia; the Matweefs; and Manning and Weston make up the all star bill.

It will thus be seen that six new acts are provided, the two holdovers being the strongest of this week's bill.

Ian MacLaren—It is seldom that Angelenos are permitted to be entertained by such a clever man as Ian MacLaren, and the audience assembled last Wednesday afternoon and evening at the Los Angeles Theatre hung in breathless suspense listening to his readings from "The Annals from Drumtochty," "Auld Lang Syne" and "Bonnie Briar Bush." Laughter and tears alternated during the hour and a half of each performance, not tears of sorrow, but like sunshine making the rain radiant. After finishing his itinerary in Southern California he has found that he will have next Tuesday afternoon idle, April 18th, and will present to the literary people of this city his new lecture which he considers his best effort, "The Kirk in Scot's Life," with reading from the life of Dr. Davidson, parish minister of Drumtochty and an unpublished story. The seats are now on sale. The prices have been reduced, and this talented man should receive the homage due him and talk to a crowded house.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City

Tuesday afternoon, only, April 18th, at 2.30 o'clock,
By request, a return engagem nt of
IAN MACLAREN
PRESENTING
THE KIRK IN SCOTS LIFE
With readings from the "Life of Dr. Davidson, Parish Minister of Drumtochty," and an unpublished story.
Seats now on sale Popular prices, 50c, 75c and $1.00. No higher. Tel. Main 70.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
ALL NEXT WEEK
Wednesday and Saturday Matinee
The great production
A NIGHT IN VENICE
An unparalleled succes. Brilliant, Breezy. Novel. Don't miss it.
Burbank Prices -15, 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, April 10.
Hopkins' Trans-Oceanics Star Specialty Company
Kara The Greatest Juggler on Earth
Josephine Gassman and Her Picaninnies
The Valdares Artistic Bicyclists and Musical Artists.
La Petite Lund America's Greatest Child Actress
Polk and Kollins Premier Banjoists
Florrie West The Dazzler
Matweef Troupe Six Russian Eccentrics and Athletes
Manning and Weston Monologists, Vocalists and Mimics
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c Gallery 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing at 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.
Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts to visit are
Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,
Reached only by the popular... Los Angeles Terminal R'y

The only ocean resort near Los Angeles having
Surf and Still-Water Bathing, boating, Yachting and fishing.

Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.
All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach
Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St, Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

GEN. WHEELER denies the report that he is about to marry, thus giving his friends to understand that in spite of his well known bravery he is not at all inclined to be reckless.

IAN MACLAREN AT THE LOS ANGELES THEATER

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDES, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30761.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S. Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased, Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company a corporation I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S. Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A.D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

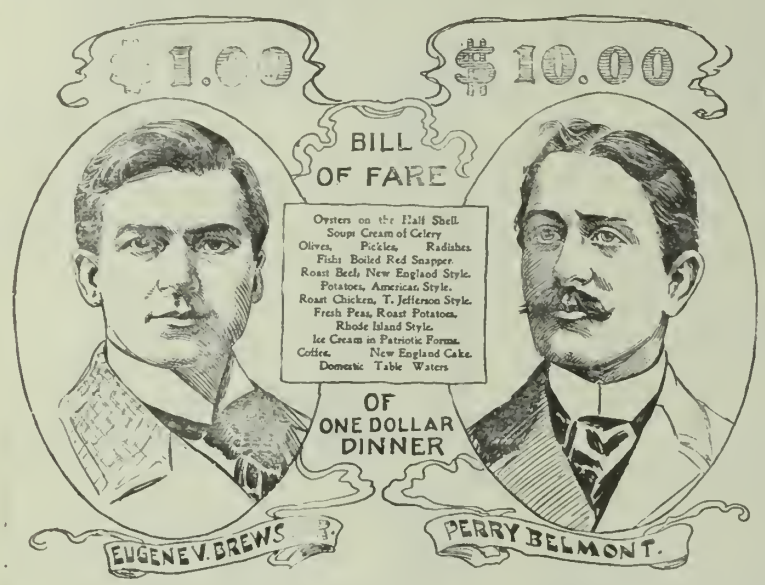
Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U. S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.



NEW YORK'S DINNER CONTROVERSY.

While not so intended, much amusement has been furnished by the controversy over the celebration in New York of Jefferson's birthday. Other reasons than the price per plate caused the trouble, but the public will remember it as a battle between the "one dollar dinner" and the "ten dollar dinner." Eugene V. Brewster and Perry Belmont, respectively, have been the chief sponsors of the two dinners.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE

REAL THING

For Men's Wear in a Light Tan Shoe for Summer. Stacy Adams Handmade - - - - **$6.00**

We have another at $3.50

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway — 231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, Jr.

Telephone Main 1570 — Proprietor.

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Pictures, Frames and Artists' Materials at a Big Sacrifice.

For 30 Days-- In accordance with our usual custom, we are in the midst of our Great Clearance Sale for the purpose of CLOSING OUT all surplus stock and short and broken lines. We do this in order to make room for spring goods. Regular prices completely upset. You can SAVE 50 PER CENT. now on some things. Liberal discounts on every article in stock.

Twenty per cent. is what you can save on PICTURE FRAMES now at Lichtenberger's Great Clearance Sale. Have your Pictures Framed to Order while this opportunity lasts. . . . . **20 per cent Saved . . . .**

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE

We Offer Some Great Values for Monday. Remember a Chance Like This Comes but Once a Year.

On Picture Easels.....50 per cent. On Framed Pictures.....25 per cent.
On Stock Frames.....33 1-3 per cent. On Frames to Order.....20 per cent.
On Art Materials.....10 per cent.

H. C. Lichtenberger

ART EMPORIUM

202 South Spring St. — Wilcox Building.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 16.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 22, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

A FAVORITE RESORT THESE PICNIC MONTHS

Eaton Canyon Falls in the Sierra Madre mountains above Pasadena

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Trustee's Sale

W. S. Allen's Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Draperies--Entire Stock will be closed out at Reduced Prices.

J. J. FAY, Jr., Trustee...

345-347 South Spring

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5.00 p.m Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen
The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

HUMMEL BROS. & CO. TELEPHONE MAIN 509

Basement California Bank Building..... Employment Agents

Carefully selected help of all kinds promptly furnished
Strictly reliable and largest agency on Pacific coast

300 West Second St. Cor. Broadway

Have You had Your Spring Suit?

You Need..

ONE OF KELLAM'S
$15.00 Business Suits
362 S. Broadway.

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D 1899 in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05 100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDEN, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30764.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased. Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S. Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five & 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A.D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is herchy given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL.
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER. Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 16.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 22, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE LAW regarding newspaper signatures is in force and must be obeyed as any other law so long as it is in force, and the newspaper that does not obey it, it seems to us, is no better than the rumseller and gambler who on many occasions have set themselves against certain laws on the flagrant ground that they are unjust and should be repealed. It is bad form for the newspapers that boast of their mentorship to declare that they will not obey a law, and it is extremely unnecessary, it seems to us, for papers to sign every little paragraph within their pages. There need be no article—in no ways libelous—signed at all; at least that is the way we interpret the law. And in this connection we would say that there is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers,
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

FOR THREE DAYS next week there will be more real rejoicing than has ever before been known in Los Angeles County, the occasion being the celebration of the commencement of work on the harbor and breakwater at San Pedro. There will be a general reception and rejoicing at the Chamber of Commerce in this city nearly all day Tuesday, and on Wednesday people from all over Southern California will assemble at San Pedro and hear Senator White speak and join in demolishing the most stupendous barbecue ever planned in California. After dark there will be an illumination of the harbor and surrounding country and sea, and on Thursday the celebration will be rounded off in Los Angeles by a floral parade in the afternoon and an illuminated procession of floats in the evening. When one fully realizes what the commencement of work at San Pedro means he will understand why so many of our leading people have given liberally towards and will otherwise participate in this celebration. Besides, it is a good thing for the city and for individuals that we have a frolic once in a while; and, as our Fiesta has been laid away for a period, this San Pedro harbor indulgence will be as efficacious and enjoyable as it is fraternal and opportune.

THE talk of an additional railway between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City is renewed and all purchases and movements by the Vanderbilt corporation tend to strenghten the hope for so magnificent an enlargement of the possibilities hereabouts as the realization of such an additional thoroughfare will engender. The tie is an old one. Before and during the war, and until the Union Pacific Railway had been pushed well westward, Salt Lake City drew all its supplies from Los Angeles. The route along its whole length was of the most practicable character, neither difficult passes nor snow-clad mountains interposing to prevent the progress of the long mule teams that drew the interminable trains which which were steadily coming and going along the Mormon trail. Our neighbor city of San Bernardino is one of the landmarks of this old time commercial relationship between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City. Few people would recognize, in the busy and progressive San Bernardino of today, the drowsy old Mormon town which sprang up as an incident of the early trade relations between this city and the Saints. Those relations are destined to be resumed shortly, and with a vim and volume that will emphasize the rapid movement of everything on this side of the continent in these modern days.

THIS is truly the picnic time of the year; and especially are the woods around the Arroyo Seco and beyond Pasadena the places to go. As beautiful a spot as can be found is Eaton Canyon, a picture of which is presented on our first page to-day. About three-fourths of a mile up the canyon will be found a waterfall nearly forty feet in height, falling sheer over a rocky ledge into a limpid pool. Some 25 years ago this waterfall was christened "La Belle Cascade," in honor of Judge Ben Eaton's youngest daughter, by one of the editors of the Los Angeles Daily Star. It is a lovely place, and at this time of the year, when there are immense patches of grass and shrub and wild flowers all around, it is enchanting and refreshing beyond descriction. Santa Monica is also a charming place at this the picture-book time of the year. The way down by the Electric is through a succession of corn and grain fields in an emerald dress enlivened here and there by great splashes of poppies and other posies "native and to the manner born."

AFTER perusing the daily records of the War Investigating Board and diagnosing as near as possible the apparent effort of that Board, it is difficult to disabuse the mind that not only was there murderous stuff put into those beef cans by the Chicago packers but that the Investigating Board is attempting to shield the low-lived millionaires who poisoned our soldiers. For instance, one witness testified that meat furnished to the soldiers was coated with a preparation called "preservaline." Sergt. Edward Mason of Troop A, 1st United States Cavalry, is the man who made this declaration, his testimony having been taken at Leavenworth, Kansas; and the dispatches also said that the witness "was interrogated individually by each member of the court and could not be shaken in his testimony." This endeavor to shake the testimony of witnesses seems to have been a regular proceeding on the part of the members of the court. Every time anybody went upon the stand, or took the chair, as the case may be, and gave any testimony that had a tendency to bear out the claim that the beef purchased for the soldiers was chemically treated or in any other way rendered unfit for use there was sure to be a general effort on the part of the court to tangle him up and destroy the value of his evidence.

Why did this happen? It is pretty well known that this board of inquiry was not formed for the purpose of vindicating Gen. Miles, but, on the other hand, was it organized and sent out at the expense of the Government for the purpose of undermining and suppressing facts? Whenever the Board of Inquiry, or whatever it may be called, has visited a packing house it has been careful to let the packer know of its coming, and its proceedings have generally been of such a nature as to arouse in the public mind a suspicion that it is in existence for no other purpose than to shield the people who furnished beef to the Government during the war with Spain. This is unfortunate both for the court and the packers, inasmuch as dark suspicions will be sure to remain even if the people from whom the meat supplies were purchased shall be honestly found to have been blameless for the troubles the soldiers had in obtaining suitable food.

THE Harkness family of New York, whose hyemation at the "Green" was notable by the participation at the Horse Show and likewise the engagement of Miss Edith to King Macomber of Pasadena, left for their seat in Kentucky this week. They were accompanied by the fiance, and Catalina and Santa Monica will know him no more.

IT is telegraphically announced that the Vanderbilt luggage from New York to Newport consisted of "eighteen trunks and a bull pup." As every one knows, Mrs. Vanderbilt, nee Fair, is a Bird-ie and Willie Jr. is variously described as a young calf; so, what a managerie there must have been aboard.

AN English military attache declares that the American soldier is not attractive in appearance. He has evidently never stood on a Los Angeles thoroughfare and listened to the remarks of the American girl while the American soldier was marching past.

THE court of inquiry is overlooking a strong point when it does not inquire into the question of how long the beef would exist if it were not embalmed.

THE crowds that go to San Pedro next Wednesday will have a scoop on both the Croker ten dollar dinner and also Bryan's one dollar affair.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

AT THE upper end of Vancouver's Island is a prominent trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, called Fort Rupert, at which we tied up our steamer for several hours. The warehouses and dwellings were substantial looking and built of logs, and enclosed by a stockade. Near by is an Indian settlement of about 200 inhabitants. Just as we arrived these creatures were at the height of the festivities of their annual twelve days' dance. On this occasion their chief, who is a sort of aboriginal George Peabody, was bestowing a portion of his great wealth upon the poor of his tribe. Having just parted with a large portion of the accumulated wealth of years, among the gifts of which were seventy canoes and nearly 200 blankets, his subjects were in the act of testifying their appreciation of his virtues in song and dance. There were seven men at this post—all Scotchmen—a chief clerk, storekeeper, two traders and three men of all work. Some good brandy first, and then some coffee, and a lunch of venison, eggs and roast potatoes, were offered us, which we had the good sense to accept, and then a smoke and a chat, and again we were on our journey.

Eighteen miles from Fort Rupert is where the U. S. Steamer Suwanee had been wrecked a few years before. A few miles from where the Suwanee was wrecked is a settlement of Nowsitti Indians, numbering a hundred-odd inhabitants, who are noted for their industry and their high display of art. All of their habitations stand on elaborately and in many cases artistically carved posts, while their fences and articles of furniture and implements of labor are carved in an elaborate and ornamental manner. The Suwanee was wrecked while leaving this village for Queen Charlotte's sound.

Leaving Fort Rupert, we came into Queen Charlotte's sound, where we not only got a glance at old ocean, but a good stiff gale and a of its name. The waves actually rolled mountain high. We were alternately balancing upon the top edge of a narrow-looking wave and pitching down furiously into a great hole in the sea. At such an awful juncture the most insignificant thing in the world is what is generally claimed to be God's noblest and greatest work.

After having been tossed about for eleven hours, we crossed the sound, forty miles in length, and entered the peaceful waters of Fitzhugh Channel. A run of ninety miles and we arrived off Bella-Bella, a small trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, and a settlement of some forty or fifty Indians. The scenery all the way up Fitzhugh Channel is indescribably picturesque and beautiful. I have seen nothing more enchanting. It combines the sublimity of the highlands of the Hudson, the grandeur of the Saguenay, and the exquisite loveliness of the Wissahickon at one and the same time. It has no counterpart except in the Straits of Magellan, which may be pronounced Nature's chef d'œuvre. One hundred and fifty miles from Bella-Bella is Fort Simpson, the most important and the most northern trading post of Hudson's Bay Company. Here we stopped for twenty-four hours. The company had ten men employed at Simpson: Mr. Cunningham, the superintendent; a clerk, four traders, and four [men of all work—all Scotchmen. The stores, warehouses and dwellings at Fort Simpson are very large and well built. Mr. Cunningham's residence is the best made and most comfortably appearing log house I have ever seen except that built by Governor McCormick at Prescott, Arizona, in 1866. There are also large flower and vegetable gardens attached, all of which are inclosed by a stockade. In the neighborhood are two or three settlements of Indians, numbering six or seven hundred inhabitants. Here we found the Hudson's Bay Company steamer Beaver, under charter of Her Majesty's Coast Survey Commission, the officers of which were being entertained by Mr. Cunningham. The Beaver has the reputation of being the first steam vessel ever in the Pacific ocean, having been built in England and launched in 1835, and at once sailed, brig-rigged, for Fort Vancouver. Cunningham was originally a missionary, and had lived among the Indians at or near Fort Simpson for nineteen years. He had a bright, intelligent looking squaw for a wife, and four children. Mr. Cunningham entertained us in a princely manner. His wines and brandies were old and nutty, and his cigars were of the very best brands and flavor.

Fifteen miles from Simpson is the Federal Fort Tongas, situated on Portland Inlet, the dividing water between British America and our own territory, the latter constituting the most southern portion of Alaska. At Tongas was stationed a company of U. S. troops, that had already had several quarrels with the Indians. The Hudson's Bay Company have never had a soldier at one of their posts, and up to a very late date had encountered no trouble with the Indians. Mr. Cunningham said he had had considerable difficulty with some of the Indians since the erection of Fort Tongas on account of their procuring liquor from the United States troops. From Fort Tongas to Fort Wrangel it is seventy miles. Wrangel was also garrisoned by a company of United States troops, who also had experienced serious difficulties with the Indians upon several occasions. It is situated at the mouth of the Stickeen River, and is 265 miles from Sitka, at which place we arrived on the 7th of August. The last 300 miles, and especially that portion of the trip through the Duke of Charence, Chatham and Peril straits, was like floating through a fairy archipelago. The narrow waters had widened out into lake-like proportions, and were dotted all over with little clusters of rocks and islands which tremendous sea. The waves dashed quite over our little iron yatch, carrying away one of our life-boats and completely disarranging things in our cabin. I had never before seen the Pacific so utterly undeserving

looked like gems through the rays of the departing orb. Upon one occasion a most gorgeous sunset lies reflected upon the placid surface of this net-work of waters, carrying one back to the happy days of "Peter Wilkins and the Flying Islanders," as played at the Boston museum years ago.

Sitka is charmingly situated on Baranoff Island, and has a fine harbor. The climate, were it not for the rain, would be a great deal more attractive than the climate anywhere east. There are but two seasons—summer and winter. The summer is warm, but never hot. In June, July and August the days are nineteen, twenty and twenty-one hours long; and, really, there is no night. Mrs. General Jeff. C. Davis informed me that at no time during a summer night was it necessary to have an artificial light to read by. In the winter this is reversed; and during some of the weeks in January the bright streaks of daylight are few. The mercury averages forty during the cold season at Sitka, and seldom goes to zero. A few miles from Sitka, into the interior, and the tourist may find winter everlasting. Most of the houses are constructed of logs. The former residence of the Prince was occupied by General Jeff. C. Davis, U. S. A., (since deceased), and was as complete as any establishment in Washington. One of the parlors is 180 feet long by 70 wide, and is elaborately furnished and handsomely hung with paintings and engravings. In one corner there is an organ with a capacity for thirty pieces of dancing music, including quadrilles, les lanciers, and two or more waltzes, polkas and redowas. The most attractive object in Sitka is the Greek church, which is one of the prettiest edifices of the kind I have ever seen. Its chime of bells is the finest on the Pacific Coast, if not, indeed, in America, the bells being composed almost entirely of silver. I had an opportunity of witnessing a wedding ceremony in Greek, the mode of solemnization putting me more in mind of the marriage of Fritz and Wanda, in the "Grande Duchesse," than anything else.

All of the Russians, of whom there are a few left in Sitka, the Kodiakers and the Aleuts, and all of the Indians, in fact, except those of the mainland, worship in the Greek church, and are controlled by its laws and regulations. Their Christmas lasts thirteen days, during which time the nights are devoted to masquerading.

The author need say to none who have made it that the "Inside Tour" "To Alaska and Return" has no counterpart in the world. All who have made the trip and who have traveled elsewhere in America and in Europe tell the same story of its matchless grandeur; of the midnight sun, of the placid waters, of the aurora borealis, of the majestic mountains, of the inland seas, of the mighty glaciers, of the thundering iceberg plunging into the sea and floating off in glorious splendor, of the wealth of fish, timber and mineral, of the biggest quartz mill ever constructed, of the queer customs of the natives, and of novel and startling incidents that may well make the trip the object of a lifetime.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Company runs excursion steamers to Alaska each summer season, making fortnightly trips. The excursion fare is extremely low, say from San Francisco to Alaska and return $90, which covers nearly a month's time, about 4,000 miles of transportation, besides meals and sleeping accommodations on board the steamer. The fare from Portland and return is $80; from Tacoma and return, $60; from Port Townsend and return, $60. Excursion tickets are sold only during excursion months, viz.: from May to September, inclusive. To all who are seeking health and recreation, and who take an interest in studying the sublime and beautiful in nature, the author takes pleasure in recommending this excursion to Alaska as one of the most charming and instructive which is anywhere offered to tourists. The beautiful scenery of numerous archipelagoes, and mountains covered with eternal snows from which flow thousands of glaciers, far excel in picturesque beauty and sublime grandeur anything which can be seen so readily and so cheaply elsewhere in the new or in the old world.

Certainly in all my wanderings in Europe, Asia and America I have never seen anything at once so grand and so beautiful as Alaska. The tourist will see, all through this wonderland, a thousand things which can never be described by word, pen or brush. There is at first a thrill of pleasure, mingled with awe, as one enters this almost limitless sweep of inland island-studded water. The charm of the first consciousness that you are being, without a jar or a jolt, borne over these narrow seas, almost fathomless in their unbroken depths, winding in and out among tiny islands, covered with forests and veined with various minerals, is well-nigh irresistible. The average tourist has no disposition to resist the spell; he surrenders unconditionally, especially as the scene broadens into empires and continents, and sweeps on and on for hundreds of miles in unbroken and unvarying grandeur.

Lord Dufferin pronounces the scenery of Alaska to be the sublimest he has witnessed in all his travels. He says that, while its glaciers and mountains are many times larger than those of the Alpine regions, Alaska possesses, in addition, the changeful beauty of the sea; that while the Alpine mountains attain their grandeur slowly, arising from the level by a succession of foot hills, these peaks of the northland rise abruptly from the sea to a snow-crowned, ice-crowned height, not surpassed by the loftiest summits of the Alps.

Another writter says: "Sailing northward through the labyrinth of islands and greeted on every side by new, strange beauties of purely natural magnificence, one's admiration is constantly challenged and his stock of seemingly forcible adjectives is exhausted even before the best features of all, the glaciers and the mountains of perpetual snow, are caught sight of. And when the dazzling peaks, rising at a bound far above the wooded hills around them, and the frozen rivers, wide and long, are seen, the admission can easily be obtained that Alaska is par excellence the scenic store-ground of the world, its inlets rivalling the fjords of Norway and its glaciers those of Switzerland."

Really, it does not seem possible that one can glide along day after day, and week after week, without encountering a wave, or scarcely a ripple, to disturb the equilibrium of the vessel. The tourist will realize, however, by the compass of his appetite, that he is obtaining all the advantages of a sea voyage without being obliged to wrestle with that much dreaded monster, sea-sickness; he will wonder how and when and why these thousands of islands, past which he is constantly sailing, were formed—islands, some of them no larger than a good sized house, while others are almost empires in themselves. Dear reader, you may sail through narrow and serpentine passages, which can only be navigated at slack and high tide, on account of the terrific current which rushes through at other stages of the tide; you may see, admire and pass through channels hundreds of miles in length, as straight as an arrow and of unfathomable depths, banked on either side by perpendicular and gigantic mountains, whose untrod summits are clothed in clouds and ice; but what will interest you most of all will be the glaciers—you will see a number of them on your way up to Juneau, glittering in the distance before you have an opportunity to climb on to one.

TO BE CONTINUED

Music and Art

TO THE PROFESSION—A special feature of the WESTERN GRAPHIC is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of WESTERN GRAPHIC, Los Angeles.

MELBA was glad to get back to Chicago; or, at least, the diva was overjoyed to get away from the Pacific Coast, where there is always something happening to her. The last time—a year ago—she camped in the fogs of San Francisco nothing less than an explosion which blew in walls and cracked the mountains and tore off the hinges of the Golden Gate interrupted the even soprano of Melba's Pacific triumphs. It was just before the Spanish-American encounters in Cuba and the Philippines, and Melba thought Spanish and fainted in English. She never had such a fright in her life, not even when the lunatic bent upon vocalizing leaped upon the Auditorium stage in Chicago just as she had asked Jean de Reszke's Romeo to doff his title and climb over the Capulet porch. It was rather a singular thrill to interpolate in Gounod's balcony duct, but Melba's sweet Juliet shut up the shutters p. d. q. and left Romeo to attend to the aspirant for operatic honors and a straight jacket. De Reszke stood like an Italian statue while a pale, smiling party in a pea jacket clambered over the assisting fiddles and oboes and established a sea of hysterics from center stage to top gallery.

After Parry and some strong-arm bassos had argued with the maniac Melba returned without a tremor in her lovely voice, though she had in the meantime fainted and been drenched with eau de Cologne. This time San Francisco managed to crash a few unoccupied scenes down upon the very valuable and beautiful head of the adorable singer. And at an entertainment given her by Mike de Young she became inextricably mixed up in some of the Napoleonic editor's bric-a-brac and objects of vertu. Now she wants to get off the whole American ranch and go home—and who can blame her? Rescued from the throttle of Lake Michigan microbes and tossed into the beatitude of the California climate doesn't mean so much as it reads when the item of canvasback showers of scenery and de Young ornaments is taken into consideration. We may not have big audiences on tap and cannot ask five-dollar companies to help themselves to oranges and figs on the asphalt sidewalks, but at least we don't try to blow them out of the country or annihilate them with protracted meetings of dislocated scenery and hilarious bric-a-brac.

OPENING his new hall on May 1 with Rosenthal, the great pianist, is a master stroke of Mr. Blanchard. During Rosenthal's last visit here he expressed himself to Mr. Blanchard that it was becoming more and more his desire to play in moderate-sized auditoriums, as by so doing it was possible to get the effect and finesse of tone production which is necessarily somewhat sacrificed in too large a hall. The unusual treat in store for Los Angeles music lovers can hardly be estimated, considering the above condition and the occasion of the opening of the most beautiful Music Hall on the Pacific Coast. Rosenthal is a great worshiper of Rubinstein. A pleasant and humorous little story is the following, as told by Rosenthal himself: "One afternoon while in Italy, near Lake Como, Rubinstein sent me an invitation to visit him, an opportunity of which I was only too glad to avail

MORIZ ROSENTHAL
The Great Roumanian Pianist

myself. It was out of the season and the steamers had ceased to make their regular trips across the lake, where Rubinstein resided. It was in the rainy season, and the floods had spoiled travel, so I decided to swim across the lake. This was not an easy task, as it took two hours to do it. I put my clothes in a dilapidated little skiff, plunged in and swam across to the opposite shore, pretty well exhausted and my garments dripping with water. Freshly attired, I jumped into a cab, and, arriving at Rubinstein's villa, I sent up my card. He received me with open arms, and when I related my adventure he said: "You are a second Leander," and I answered, "You are my hero."

AGAIN we invite attention to the fact that the world-renowned Emil Sauer will appear in Los Angeles under the direction of Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald, at the Simpson Auditorium, on the evening of April 24th and afternoon of the 25th. Mr. Fitzgerald says the subscription lists for this event aggregrate a larger amount than for any previous attraction with which he has has had connection.

"As Emil Sauer sits at his instrument," says some writer, "his whole soul wrapped in his music, every touch of his fingers bringing forth new harmonies, every look, every muscle of his face expressive of that wonderful poetic force within him, he presents a picture to stir the most unpoetic and most unimaginative of beings. The finer passions of his music will make men who look as though nothing could stir their placidity shout their bravos with a vehemence that surprises themselves. And when the player falls back upon quiet, subdued music and poetic music, the audience will sit almost enraptured."

The following are the programs:

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1899

1	Toccata and Fugue (d minor)	Bach-Tausig
2	Sonata op. 53 (Waldstein)	Beethoven
	Allegro con brio, Adagio moto. Rondo.	
3	(a) Nachtstucck op. 23 No. 4	
	(b) Toccata op. 7	Schumann
4	(a) Ballade op. 47	
	(b) Nocturne	
	(c) Etude	Chopin
5	(a) Barcarolle op. 50 No. 3	Rubinstein
	(b) Valse impromptu	Liszt
	(c) Couplet sans paroles	
	(d) "Feuilles de Tremble" (Stuby)	Sauer
6	Rhapsodie No. 12	Liszt

TUESDAY MATINEE, APRIL 25, 1899

1	(a) Gavotte and Variations	T. P. Rameau
	(b) Rondo a capriccioso op. 129	Beethoven
2	(a) Impromptu op. 142 No. 3	Schubert
	(b) Praeludium op. 104 No. 1	Mendelssohn
3	Sonata op. 53 (b minor)	Chopin
	Allegro, Maestoso, Scherzo, Largo. Presto non tanto	
4	(a) Rigandon op. 204 No. 3	Raff
	(b) Lieberstraum No. 3	Liszt
5	(a) Prelude passionne (from the Modern Suite)	
	(b) "Propos de bal"	
	(c) Galop de Concert	Sauer

MISS ALICE BEACH MCCOMAS undertook a severe task in her recital Thursday evening, and that she won unstinted applause from the very musical audience that packed Ebell Hall is all the more to her credit. To interpret a Liszt-Chopin program

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 HELLMAN BLOCK

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1018 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
EMANUEL WIRTH, Berlin
BENNO WALTER, Munich
LEONARD, Paris
Studio—
BAYSON BLOCK

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
TEACHER OF ETHICS IN MUSIC AND COLOR
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving, Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
HOTEL WINDHAM, 109½ S. BROADWAY

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. STUDIO, 315½ WEST THIRD ST.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra STUDIO, 230½ SOUTH SPRING ST

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE.

entirely unassisted is a task that many an older pianist would shrink from and Miss McComas' success throughout the evening was an emphasis of her thorough training. She played Chopin with all the warmth that that composer demands, and her delicacy of touch, in the dainty runs characteristic of that author, and singing tone were delightful. In the Liszt numbers she displayed power and dash, bravura passages being taken with precision and strength. Altogether the young lady is to be congratulated and her slight nervousness but accentuated her command of the instrument. At the close of each number the young artist was showered with flowers and the presence of many recognized musicians was a pleasing tribute to the worth of the young woman. Following is the program: "Fantasia Impromptu," Chopin; "Lieberstraum," "Faust Valse," Liszt; "Ballade," op. 23, "Nocturne," op. 15, No. 2, "Polonaise," op. 22, Chopin; "Le Rossignol," "Polonaise," E Major, Liszt.

Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, the talented Los Angeles soprano, who has been making a concert tour of the northern Pacific coast cities accompanied by Mr. Russell H. Ballard, the well known 'cellist of this city, has been meeting with very flattering success. It is said that prominent San Francisco people are negotiating with her regarding a tour of the Hawaiian Islands.

Following the opening of the Blanchard Music Hall by Rothenthal on May 1st, will be a series of musical events in the new auditorium. On Tuesday, May 2d, the building will be thrown open to the public; Wednesday, Herr Thilo Becker and his pupils will give a recital; Thursday Mrs. Gertrude Auld Thomas and Mr. M. A. Bacon announce an evening of song, and on May 9th there will be a chamber music concert, given by Miss Elizabeth Jordan, Marshall Perry and other artists. Mrs. Leopoldina Harvey will give a pupil recital May 10th. and early in the month Mr. Nat Brigham, the well-known tenor, will give a ballad concert.

The eleventh popular concert by the First Congregational Orchestra Friday evening was well attended. The program was well chosen and varied with baritone solos by Mr. H. S. Williams.

Prof. M. F. Mason, C. E. Pemberton and Edwin H. Clark, three of our well-known music writers, are contemplating a recital to be given early in May, at which only selections of their own compositions will be presented.

Mr. E. Templar Allen, baritone, of this city, assisted at Mr. Gerard Barton's twenty-sixth organ recital in Santa Barbara last Saturday.

The Misses Graham of South Flower street entertained Wednesday evening, in honor of Mr. Charles King, the famous contra-tenor, who has been delighting large audiences at the Orpheum for the past two weeks. The floral decorations were extremely pretty; graceful smilax and roses innumerable filled every nook and corner in the drawing rooms. Mr. King graciously gave two numbers, "Because" and "Just as the Sun Went Down." The delightful rendition of these selections is not likely to be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear him. The one deeply impressive thing about his voice is the exquisite expression and feeling with which he sings. A selection by the "Laughing Trio," piano solo, Miss Stella Tinker; humorous reading, Dr. MacArthur; and vocal solo by Mr. Walter Wren, concluded the program. Dainty refreshments were served, and among those invited to meet Mr. King, were Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, Dr. and Mrs. LeDoux, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fisher, Misses Alice McComas, Stella Tinker, Wren, Tuttle, Lucille Roberts, Margaret Knightly, and Messrs. Foley, Rogers, Kyte, Stewart Murphy, MacArthur and Ward.

And now that our most picturesque swell has left us it behooves us to watch his career as a boarder in the east—say New York—for should he hazard a few days at the Waldorf-Astoria he will find it no mere charge for egg breakfasts at a refined pension at so much a meal; for only a few weeks ago a Chicago man was obliged to mortgage all his household furniture in order to raise $1,231, the amount he owed for twenty days' board at the monarch of New York's gilded hostelries.

The mere act of mortgaging one's household goods and defaulting on the mortgage is not difficult of accomplishment, nor is the accumulation of a debt of $1,231 a very hard task to a man with a fairly good suit of clothes and a tolerable ability to distinguish between his verbs and his participles.

But this particular debt is for twenty days' board at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York, and in view of that fact the mortgaging is at once transformed from a sordid detail of impecuniousness to a grand burst of expiring glory. It becomes a sort of splendid swan cavatina written on common chattel-mortgage blank.

To collect one's belongings—one's three bedroom sets, upright piano, stuffed chairs, crockery and bric-a-brac in a heap; to appraise their market value, and spend the whole in one brief revel of hotel gorgeousness!

The nearest approach to such sumptuousness in this town was when a young blood of Santa Barbara came to Los Angeles on one of his howling rackets and bought up the bar at the Van Nuys and proceeded to spend his own money over his own bar. It has never been said of our nomadic swell that he was a high roller. He kept a hansom cab, to be sure, and spent some small sums while learning the drug business from his quondam friend, but when it came to losing money on dice or cards he either "squealed" or had "cold feet." He was somewhat of a bluffer, but he was compelled to pay his board bills and club-house gambling debts, nevertheless.

But every man who travels and puts up at the best hotels should take a lively interest in this matter of $1,231 for twenty days' board at Gotham's swellest caravansary. Is said hotel prepared to submit estimates along this line? For there are many of us here in Los Angeles not superabundantly endowed with cash but possessed of household furniture, grocery stores, milk routes, livery stables and other valuable property, who would like to know how many days we can put up at the Waldorf-Astoria and be howling swells.

Wireless telegraphy is again promised. It will not, however, enable the average woman to say all she wants to without breaking over the ten-word limit.

Buy the Hardman Piano
It is the best
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.
Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

W. L. Williams, Mgr.
American Engraving Company
Times Building, Los Angeles

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM
Concert direction J. T. FITZGERALD
Monday Evening, April 24th - Tuesday Matinee, April 25th
Sale of seats at Fitzgerald Music and Piano Co., 113 S. Spring St.
SAUER
"The greatest piano player of our time."—London Athenæum.
"Sauer is the greatest piano player who has been heard in London."—London Review.
"Among the kings of the keyboard, Sauer is the greatest."—London Musical News.
"The scenes at the close of the program would beggar a dictionary of its adjectives. . . . The most sensational scene in the history of the Metropolitan Opera House." N. Y. Musical Courier, Jan. 11, 1899.
PRICES OF RESERVED SEATS—$1.00, $1.50, $2.00.

BLANCHARD HALL Broadway, opposite City Hall Seating Capacity 900.
MORIZ ROSENTHAL
The Great Roumanian Pianist
One Concert, Monday Evening, May 1, 1899.
Note—The appearance of Mr. Rosenthal to celebrate the opening of the New Blanchard Music and Art building can be only ascribed to his desire to play before a Los Angeles audience in a perfectly adapted Music Hall.
Seats on sale April 24th, Monday morning, 9 o'clock, at 235 South Broadway, opposite City Hall. 75c, $1.00, $1.50. Seating capacity 900 people.

With Our Boys at Manila

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

IN THE FIELD NEAR CALOOCAN,
March 17, 1899.

SINCE my last letter we (3rd artillery, Montana, 20th Kansas, and 10th Pennsylvania Infantry and a portion of the Utah and 6th Artillery) have not left the position taken on Feb. 11th. Generals King, Wheaton and Hale's brigades have been almost continuously in action and proved themselves masters of the situation whenever a new position was attacked. And the Insurgents? Well, their loss has been indeed heavy, though they are by no means less determined. Their tenacity of purpose has surprised every one, and dashed the hopes of the most sanguine as to the possibillity of an early settlement of the present hostilities. And can we blame them? It is evident they do not understand us. They say: "We will fight you to the death rather than submit to a new form of slavery." Thus the issue resolves itself in a *fight to the death*, as they have themselves expressed, and and this is their choice rather than tame submission.

Their cause, however, must be viewed with alarm. There has not been a point made by them, while our boys have been triumphant in every conflict. The enemy, too, has every advantage. They are always concealed in bamboo, behind dykes, in ambush, in pits, in trenches, etc. But our Indian fighters and mountaineers are more than a match for them. The prospects for success are daily growing less to the Insurrectionists. Their line has been broken and when the total of reinforcements are here they will be hard pressed.

With the arrival of the many transports our forces have been greatly augmented. All the artillery in the Spanish arsenal of any value is on the line and a big siege gun just arrived will be put into use. From different sources I learn that 14,000 or 18,000 Krag-Jorgensen rifles have arrived and are to be issued to the volunteers. The Springfield, with which they are armed, is .45 inch bore, while the Krag is but .30. To illustrate the difference between these old weapons of bygone days and the modern, I will cite two incidents that came under my observation. While charging on Caloocan Leo Heisler and J. R. Cleveland, of Battery "H" 3rd artillery, were hit by a Mauser in the neck and leg. The first case would have resulted in death had it been a Springfield or Remington; the latter is used by the Filipinos and is coated with brass, thus generally causing blood poison. The point of entrance was about midway between the shoulder and head, while the exit was just above the shoulder. The other was a wound in the leg, entering below the knee and out at the ankle. This would have meant amputation had it been the large bullet. But what have we instead? Only 18 days from the field and returned to duty, sound men. The Spanish Mauser is smaller than our Krag, and the latter one-third smaller than the Springfield or Remington.

One may now see American women on the firing line, taking in the situation with such keen interest that one would think they had a command, and so they have as a rule, in the shape of an officer.

Taking the train either at Caloocan or Manila, you see all kinds of scenes. Principal of which is the ruin on every hand. Now and then you will see a batch of boys taking a bath or washing their duds, the while they run around in nature's garb. And a four wheeled rig drawn by mules and loaded with American baled hay and American horses may be seen. This may seem nothing but we have the satisfaction of seeing something that came from the home land; nothing in that line here comparing with it. They have also the small native horses. Four troops are now mounted. The light artillery has mules attached to the cannon and this will render better service. Heretofore the boys had to pull them. The difference in the troops is also noticeable. While in action the other day 22 men of the 20th and 22nd infantry, shortly arrived, were carried off exhausted.

For the last week rain and shine has made up the weather program. Wet weather is not pleasant for troops in action, but it does not seem to dampen the ardor of the boys. Our little shelter tents have proved very efficient in keeping out small rains, though our winter floods would swamp us.

The Insurgents continue to pepper away at night, evidently to harass us. The lines north of Caloocan are very close together. The Kansas and Montana boys are almost continually under fire. The artillery, consisting of several field pieces, mortars and rapid fire guns, send shot into the Filipinos on the slightest provocation. Along certain parts of the Insurgents' line can be seen barbed wire snags, but these can be attended to with nippers. Then we have a big brush hook with a blade like an eagle's beak that is very effective for cutting away obstructions of this kind. We have also built a barbed wire snag in the ravine that would afford an easy approach to our lines.

A great deal is being said now of discharge. It is very probable that we will have to stay until the end of the campaign. The volunteer regiments have been given a choice of two propositions, either an immediate discharge or six months additional service with travel pay and two month's furlough pay, making about $500.00 for the West Central states' troops. I have been told however that even with such an offer there are a very few who want to serve. In the regular regiments all recruits entitled to the same will take their discharge. Taken all through the boys are tired and disgusted with army and incidentally with Manila.

Our Insurgent amigos are trying hard to learn volley firing, and they have succeeded partly in accomplishing it. The fire is still ragged and if they continue to get as much practice as they have had, their actual experience will make them efficient fighters. Thus we are moving onward and the day of reckoning will soon be at hand. Our figures are climbing upward. There are now about 100 wrapped in eternal sleep and about 275 with wounds on our side. GEO. J. ODEN.

A MAGAZINE writer says there will be a world famine of wheat in 1908. This is doubtless a coy way of getting Col. Leiter to repeat his farmers' friend act.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Some Reminiscences

NOT many of the habitual theatre goers of the present generation who are admirers of E. A. Sothern are aware of the fact that his father was in his day the greatest practical joker in New York, or in the country anywhere. The first part of consequence that he ever played was the Servant to the Elder Wallack's "Stranger," at the old Wallack's Theatre on the corner of Broome and Broadway, New York. This was in 1855. In 1857 he played Armand Duval to Matilda Heron's Camille, and that brought him out, and his impersonation of Armand has never been surpassed. A year or two afterward he left Wallack's and went to Laura Keene's and played Lord Dundreary along with Joe Jefferson as Asa Trenchard in "Our American Cousin." In 1860 he commenced staring and made a great deal of money, always afterward, to the end of his life.

Thirty years ago Billy Florence, Dan Bryant and Nelse Seymour were all in their prime and made lots of money. All these were practical jokers, and when they put up a job it was an awful one, and somebody fell hard. But Sothern was always the greater offender of the four and the most untiring one of the lot. And yet, one of the most extraordinary bits of "pleasantry" he ever conceived had a most natural origin. Mr. A. M. Palmer, of the Union Square Theatre, Mr. Sothern and Mr. Lee, the husband of Adelaide Neilson, were lunching in Brown's restaurant, 27th. near Broadway, when Mr. Lee, incidentally commenting on the American habit of carrying a pistol, aired his knowledge of what an English swell would do if a ruffian assaulted him—raise his hand quietly and knock him down. Florence chanced to enter the room and presently Dan Bryant and Nelse Seymour braced each other at the bar. Sothern whispered to Florence and almost immediately what seemed a fearful row began. In vain Lee endeavored to persuade Sothern to be quiet. Everybody in the place became involved. Seymour laid hold of Brown's carving knife and threatened murder. All hands yelled, shouted and screamed. The place was Bedlam, and poor Lee, as white as his shirt, sought the protection of the bar. Presently peace was restored. The combatants shook hands. Wine was ordered and Sothern invited one an all to dine with him on the following Sunday. They did. Mr. Sothern presided; the guest of the evening, Mr. Lee, sitting at the right, Nelse Seymour at the foot of the table, and Dan Bryant at the left. The guests were all in evening dress. The dinner was a sumptuous one, and well served; the wines were of rich and rare vintages. Hardly a smile rippled over the face of any one present, although indeed some remark was made when Mr. Gaylor took from under his coat a paper battle-ax—the broad blade being covered with tin foil—such as is used to kill tyrants on the stage. While the soup was being served Mr. Neil Bryant drew from beneath the back collar of his coat a dirk knife, the blade of which was over a foot long, which he solemnly unclasped and placed beside his plate. Mr. Chris. Conner took a six-shooter from his coat-tail pocket and laid it down carelessly on the table. Mr. Lee looked around in a bewildered way. Nelse Seymour drew a scythe from under the table and then a policeman's club, and laid them in the middle of the board. At this

Mr. Lee began to move about uneasily, and whispered to his friend, Mr. Sothern:

"Old fellow, what does this mean?"

"Keep quiet," replied Sothern, "it is as I have feared. These gentlemen have been drinking and they have quarreled about a friend of theirs, a Mr. Weymyss Jobson, quite an eminent scholar, and a very estimable gentleman; but I hope, for our sakes, that they will not attempt to settle their quarrel here. It is dreadful, but I hope, dear boy, that they will go away quietly and have no row. It is a fashion they have here to settle their disputes at a table or wherever they meet. All we can do now is to await events.

"But there will be murder here. Can we not notify the police of their intentions?"

"Impossible, my dear fellow," answered Sothern, in a distressing whisper. "Were you even to be suspected by these men of attempting to leave the room you would be shot like a dog, and no satisfaction ever be given your relatives in a court of justice."

By this time Mr. Lee was thoroughly aroused, and in no mood for tasting even the first course.

"What an infernal country!" he said in a whisper.

For a few moments the regular banquet business went on, when suddenly a row arose at the lower end of the table, and Mr. Neil Bryant, springing to his feet, fiercely exclaimed:

"Whoever says that the 'History of the French Revolution,' written by my friend, David Weymyss Jobson, is not as good a book in every respect as that written by Tom Carlyle on the same subject, is a liar, and a thief, and if there is any fool present who desires to take it up I am his man!"

All the guests arose suddenly and every one grasped his weapon. Chris Connor roared, as he seized his pistol:

"You are another, Bryant, and by my halidome I will prove it on your treacherous body."

Then shots were fired and the room was filled with smoke and uproar. Several of the guests clinched and struggled, and Nelse Seymour, while struggling across the table, thrust his foot into the eight-quart soup tureen, made a wild plunge, but was knocked down, and then found it impossible to release his foot from the vessel. Mr. Lee ran to the door, but the conspirators had locked it.

Billy Florence thrust a long knife into Lee's hands and cried out, "Defend yourself! This is butchery—sheer butchery!" Sothern kept saying continually to him, "Keep cool and don't get shot! This is awful—a thousand pardons—I am a stranger in the country, and I had no expectation of meeting these demons at a dinner given to my friend!"

The hotel in the meantime had been alarmed, and the guests and waiters outside were making frantic endeavors to break open the doors, fearing that murder would be done. Presently the gas, which had been turned off during the mock fracas, was lighted, and a great laugh ensued as Lee was pulled out from under the table.

In St. James street, London, Sothern had very elegantly furnished apartments, which he was fond of lending to such of his friends as wished to spend a night in town. An acute observer, however, noticed that no friend from the country ever occupied those rooms twice, and a very respectable ghost story was once worked up on this foundation. The secret finally leaked out that no sooner did the guest stretch himself on Sothern's luxurious couch than his weight on the bed started a small edition of the deluge and hundreds of tiny streams of lavender water poured down from the ceiling on the unhappy individual, drenching him to the skin.

The former manager of the St. James Theatre, London, recalls an odd adventure with Sothern, as follows:

Walking down Regent Street with me one day, he said: "You go ahead a couple of blocks, Fiske, and I'll go back, but we will both take the Atlas omnibus." I followed his instructions, and entering the omnibus found Sothern sitting in the diagonally opposite corner. I naturally looked at him with some curiosity to know why he had sent me two blocks ahead. Preceiving this, he assumed a very fierce and belligerent expression, and exclaimed: "Are you staring at me, sir?" The omnibus was filled with several elderly ladies, two quiet gentlemen who looked like clergymen, and a farmer from the country. I took the cue at once, and replied, "No; if I wanted to stare at anybody I would stare at a better looking man than yourself." At this Sothern's indignation apparently became uncontrollable, and it required all of the force of the clergymen, seconded by the farmer, to keep him to his seat and prevent him from throwing himself upon me. Finally he insisted upon stopping the bus, and invited me to step outside and either apologize then and there for the insult or fight him on the spot. I pretended to prefer to do the latter, but said I would remain in the omnibus, whereupon Sothern took off his overcoat and handed it to the nearest old maid to hold while he chastised me for my impertinence. In the course of his desultory remarks in which we indulged during the melee, he remarked that he would allow nobody except Jack Robinson, of Philadelphia, to speak to him in that way and live, whereupon I immediately informed him that my name was Jack Robinson, and that I had just arrived from America, but that I hadn't the pleasure of his acquaintance, nor did I particularly desire it. In an instant Sothern's manner changed, and, climbing over the old maids, the clergymen and the farmer to my corner of the stage, he endeavored to embrace me like a long-lost friend. He avowed that he had never been so delighted in his life, stopped the omnibus, and proposed that we should get out together, which we thereupon proceeded to do.

One day in New York Sothern and Florence chartered a tug boat to take them down the bay; each reserved the right to invite a few friends. One of Florence's guests was a clever writer on the press. On getting aboard the boat the two actors were amazed to see it overrun by all sorts of seedy fellows. Never had such a crowd of loafers and blackguards been seen on the dingy craft which conveys thieves and vagrants to Blackwell's Island. Sothern thought it was a joke of Florence's; Florence thought it was a joke of Sothern's. Neither, therefore, took any more notice of it than he could help. At last, when the loafers, then in the lower bay, became so tumultous that Sothern could conceal his resentment no longer, he said: "I really don't see the fun of all this, Billy!" "The fun of what?" quoth Florence. "These cads!" said Sothern. "No more do I," growled Florence. "There is nothing particularly laughable about it, and I am astonished you should have attempted anything so stupid." Sothern mused a moment and pulled his moustache, then he said, thoughtfully: "Let's find out from the captain how the deuce they got here." The two friends clambered to the pilot house to seek an explanation, and as they did so their disgusted vision fell upon a large placard, which they alone of all the passengers had failed to observe. It read: "This way! A free trip to Coney Island!" The mystery was solved—at the expense of the two most inveterate practical jokers of the day. The author of the placard was sworn to secrecy on a bottle of champagne, and he has courageously kept his vow, for he never told the story in print.

Florence's last joke was one of his best and was also peculiarly pathetic and prophetic. He came to New York from Boston at the close of an engagement there and was on his way to Philadelphia, says Harper's Magazine. At the Fifth Avenue hotel, where he always stopped, he was told that the barber who had shaved him for many years had died that Sunday morning and was to be buried the next afternoon. Florence's professional engagements would not permit him to attend the funeral, but he would like to do something to show his respect for Fritz and his sympathy for Fritz's family. The boys in the shop had subscribed for a floral tribute and had raised $23 for the purpose. "Here is $27 more," said Florence; "make it something handsome!" As the largest contributor he was asked, before he left town, to suggest an appropriate motto to be fixed in purple violets across the mass of white roses which had been ordered for the occasion—something which everybody would understand and which Fritz himself would have liked. Without a moment's hesitation the actor said: "Next!" and the word was accepted and adopted.

"And, alas!" said Mr. Jefferson, telling the story, "poor Billy himself was the next to answer the familiar call." B. C. T.

A CASE was recently being tried in one of the departments of the Superior court. "I would like to ask, your honor, that this case go over till tomorrow," said one of the attorneys. "On what ground," said the Judge; "too tired?" "Yes, your honor, I have been arguing a case all day in department two, and I am really too fatigued to go on with this trial." "Very well, let the case go over. Call the next case." The next case was called and another attorney arose: 'May it please your honor, I would like to ask that this case go over." "For what reason?" "I am too tired." "You, too? What makes you tired?" "I have been listening all day to my learned friend in department two."

A COLORED preacher upon the occasion of delivering a forceful harangue to his congregation, said: "I see before me twelve chicken-thieves, including William Sanders." Now Sandy was a handy man with a razor, and the parson's friends urged him to set things right with Sanders at the first opportunity. The parson made on the next Sunday the following announcement: "Brethren, at our last meeting I made a statement which, atfer mature deliberation, I desire to correct, realizing as I do that my remarks upon that occasion might not have been understood correctly. What I should have said was: 'There are in this congregation twelve chicken-thieves, not including William Sanders.'"

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

In the Gay Life

MRS. J. J. SCHALLERT of West Eleventh street was the hostess of the Monday Musical Club this week, the members and guests enjoying an unusually pleasing program, including an organ number by Miss Madge Rogers; contralto selection by Miss Lillian Scanlon; soprano solos by Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mrs. James Burdette and Mrs. Shelby Tolhurst; piano selections by Miss Ferrar of San Francisco, Miss Carrie Conger and Miss Clara Bosbyshell, and a guitar solo by Miss Wightman of San Francisco.

MRS. B. F. COULTER of North Grand avenue gave an elaborate luncheon on Monday to meet her guest, Miss Cora Larimore of Larimore, N. D. The dining room was in yellow, a centerpiece of satin of this shade being overlaid with Battenburg. California poppies were used on the table and jasmine sprays on buffet and mantel. The electric lights shone as brilliant topaz beneath their aureate shades. Pink and white roses and carnations, with ferns and house plants, adorned drawing room and hall. The company included Mesdames Charles H. Dick, Lorain D. Sale, Archibald McCutcheon, Misses Wellborn, Misses Coulter, Misses May Newton, Sadie Johnson, Inez Moore, Hattie Kimball and Birdie Chanslor.

MR. AND MRS. TOM A. LEWIS of South Figueroa street, assisted by Miss Lizzie Lewis, gave a large and delightful hearts party on Wednesday night complimentary to Miss Emma Graves, Miss Clara Carpenter and Miss Angelyn Benton of Kentucky. The colors used in decoration were pink and green, roses, sweet pease, carnations, ferns and smilax making lovely the hall and drawing rooms. The score cards were of the prevailing shade, ribbon tied. The following prizes were awarded during the serving of the supper by Hicks: Ladies' prizes, cut glass puff box, cut glass vase and silver embossed button hook; gentlemen's prizes, chafing dish set, box of cigars, white leather bound book. There were one hundred and thirty-five invited guests.

DR. AND MRS. J. W. TRUEWORTHY of Garland avenue entertained the Orange street Whist Club and invited guests on Thursday evening. The rooms were fragrant with the wealth of red, pink and white roses that were displayed in vase and jar, and potted ferns and palms were placed all about. The score cards, done by Mrs. Hutchcraft Hill, were uniquely formed —oranges, with their blossoms and leaves. Reynolds catered.

MRS. JOHN F. JENKINS and Mrs. H. B. Strange of South Alvarado street gave a large six-hand euchre party on Thursday afternoon. The decorations were most elaborate, great bunches of lilacs and snowballs, vases of magnificent roses, jars of lilies and bouquets of sweet pease, with the bewildering maze of smilax, papyrus, ferns and palms forming an effective setting for the assemblage of gay spring frocks. The tally cards were in white, mauve and green.

MRS. PERCY H. HOYLE of West Twenty-eight street gives an afternoon reception on the twenty-sixth.

MRS. O. H. CHURCHILL of South Figueroa street entertains on the afternoon of the twenty-eighth.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK M. KELSEY of South Figueroa street entertained visiting friends at a dinner on Friday. Covers were laid for ten at a handsomely appointed table.

MISS KATE LANDT of Estrella avenue entertained the Chafing Dish Club on Thursday night.

CARDS were received in Los Angeles last week announcing the marriage in Philadelphia on April the fifth of H. Frederick Schwartz and Alyce R. Keenan. As the niece of Mrs. L. Goodwin, Miss Keenan will be remembered as one of the most beautiful young women who have ever lived here; she received much social attention and was a Fiesta maid of '97. As Mrs. Schwartz she will undoubtedly have the best wishes of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in Southern California.

MR. AND MRS. H. P. ANDERSON of West Tenth street have taken the Gillis cottage, Third street, Santa Monica, for the summer.

GENERAL J. A. WILLIAMSON of Washington, D. C., who has been spending the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Roy Jones of Santa Monica left for the East last week. Miss Williamson will remain for the summer.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN WIGMORE, the Misses Wigmore and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Wigmore will spend the summer at Santa Monica.

MR. AND MRS. CONWAY CAMPBELL-JOHNSTON of Rafael Heights will spend the summer at the Hotel Redondo.

DR. AND MRS. GRAVES and Miss Graves of Figueroa street, Mr. and Mrs. Francis of South Main street, Judge and Mrs. Hubbell of Mount Pleasant, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe of West Twenty-eighth, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith of West Twenty eighth street are amongst those who have engaged accommodations at the Hotel Redondo for the season.

MR. AND MRS. H. W. HELLMAN and Miss Frieda Hellman of South Hill street have gone to San Francisco to attend the wedding of Miss Clara Hellman and Captain Heller which takes place in that city next Wednesday.

GENERAL HORACE BINNEY SARGENT of Santa Monica had as his guest last week Mrs. Miller of Washington. D. C. Mrs. Miller is General Sargent's granddaughter, daughter of Commander McCalla, U.S.N., and wife of Lieutenant William G. Miller, flag officer of the "Philadelphia," now at Samoa. She is at present in San Francisco with Mrs. Kautz, wife of Rear-Admiral Albert Kautz.

MISS ELEANOR WINFRED BRYDGES, daughter of Charles Edward Bridges, and Seward Cole, eldest son of ex-Senator and Mrs. Cornelius Cole, were married at Colegrove on Saturday, April the fifteenth. They will be at home the Thursdays after May first.

MISS LEWIS, a very pretty and agreeable young lady of Wisconsin, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Adolphus Fixen of West Twenty-eighth street.

MISS PATTEE WOODARD of West Twenty-third street, who has been spending ten days with her father at Barstow, returned on Monday.

MISS ELISA BONSALL of Grand avenue returned from the east on Thursday.

DR. AND MRS. GRANVILLE MACGOWAN of Garland avenue are in San Francisco.

MRS. JESURUN and Miss MacDougall of West Washington street are in New York.

MR. AND MRS. C. F. HEINZEMAN announce the engagements of their daughters, Miss Henrietta to Mr. J. O. Cashin and Miss Augusta to Mr. Edwin H. Clark.

The Crown of the Valley

PASADENA, April 21, 1899.

DEAREST BETTY:—The most important social event of the week—and in fact of the whole season—was the grand post-nuptial reception given by Mrs. E. F. Hurlbut Monday evening at her palatial home, El Retiro, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Elmer Wilcox, nee Miss Hurlbut.

Several hundred invitations were extended; and, although nearly everybody was there, the crush was not great as the house is so immense.

Jessica says El Retiro has been the scene of more fun and frolic and hospitable entertaining than any other place in the country and that the old walls could tell many an interesting tale of innocent flirtation, love and courtship which has been conducted within their compass if they could speak, which, thank goodness, they cannot. There's enough talking done as it is. The whole house was beautifully decorated with flowers but all the flowers in the world couldn't add to the beauty of El Retiro which is a dream in itself. Mrs. Hurlbut was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. James Ford of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Irvin of Chicago, all handsomely gowned in black; and Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox. The bride wore her wedding gown of white ivory satin trimmed with old point lace, the handsomest wedding gown ever seen in Pasadena, and greeted the guests with her usual charmingly cordial manner, just touched with a new dignity which sat very gracefully upon her. The congratulations extended rang true, being wonderfully sincere, for everyone was unaffectedly delighted with the match, which seems extremely suitable from every point of view. Music was furnished by Lowinsty and the collation was elaborate and elegantly served throughout the evening at small tables in the breakfast room, dining room and tea room. Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox leave for New York May 6 where they will be at home after May 15 at 49 West Twenty-seventh street.

The largest ladies' card party of the season was given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. A. R. Metcalfe in the parlors of the Hotel Green. There were eighty-four ladies present—many of them members of the San Souci Club. The game was progressive euchre, and although Jessica kept wishing until she was nearly black in the face that the prizes would be won by ladies outside the club four of the six prizes were taken by San Souci members. The prizes were won by Mesdames E. R. Hull, J.D. Wilde, B. M. Jewett and E D. Neff, San Souci, and Mrs. R. T. Vandevort and Miss Morehouse, at large. Miss Lotta Green added to the pleasure of the afternoon by singing two selections and after the game refreshments were served. Altogether it was really one of the loveliest functions of the whole year and everyone seemed to heartily enjoy it. That sounds funny, but between you and me all social functions are not enjoyed, though of course nobody dares admit it.

Mrs. McBride gave a charming afternoon Wednesday, the entertainment being a talk given by Mrs. Adams on Shakespeare. After the lecture light refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

A letter from Miss Ada Story, who is in New York, tells of a Pasadena reunion held there last week when Miss Story entertained the following Pasadenans at dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria: Misses Emily Stanton, Echo Allen, Arline Vallette, Messrs. Oliver Picher, Allen Dodworth, Guy Kinney and Guy Cochran of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Vandevort leave Wednesday for a trip to Honolulu to be absent about two months.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Scoville have issued invitations for a reception at the Valley Hunt Club house Tuesday, April twenty-sixth, from eight to ten o'clock in the evening; the cotillion will be danced by about forty of the younger society set. PHYLLIS.

THE death of Miss Charlotte Ann Dardier, which occurred last week, removed from the community one of the oldest residents and most highly esteemed women of the city. Some eighty odd years ago she was born in Demerara, British Guinea, and for half that time she has lived on Boyle Heights. She was a grand aunt of Mrs. William H. Workman with whom she had made her home for many years—and a pleasant home it was, too, for "Aunt Charlotte," endowed by the love and affection of growing generations. Many friends were assembled last Saturday to pay a last tribute of respect to this noble woman, the services at the Workman residence being followed by requiem high mass at St. Mary's. Lilies, roses, carnations and violets, fragrant tokens of sincere regard, covered and surrounded the casket in wreath, cross and emblematic design. The following well known citizens acted as pall-bearers: Hon. Stephen M. White, James C. Kays, W. H. Holmes, John Kenealy, Harris Newmark, Burdette Chandler, Richard Dillon and George H. Shafer.

THE Sunset Club had its April dinner at Levy's last evening, and an exceedingly able paper was read by Charles Dwight Willard, entitled "The Trusts: What do They Portend? Syllabus: We are face to face with the greatest economic questions of the century. Sketch of the growth and development of the trust with an analysis of its present form. Attempts to control it by legislation thus far unsuccessful. The trust will play a leading part in the next presidential campaign What legislation is possible. The financiering of trusts, and the coming panic. The breaking up of the competitive system. The chaos of the readjustment. Society on a logical co-operative basis. What the trust will eventually accomlish for the race."

FRESHMAN EGELHAUF of Northwestern University Medical school was set upon by forty of his fellow-students a few days ago and robbed of his whiskers. It is now proposed that life be made so burdensome for him that he will leave the college. Of course Freshman Egelhauf had no right to wear whiskers when he knew that they disturbed the peace of mind of the other young men who are learning how to be doctors in the Northwestern Medical school. A boy who is trying to master the secrets of anatomy and look into all the complicated details of the pill treatment must not be distracted by whiskers. The everlasting sight of lilacs is always bad for him. An occasional spanking, on the other hand, might do him good.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2-roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1 00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving Office supplies 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazine, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
WOODBURY Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Die Sinking
STAR MANUFACTURING CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 1393
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for heumatism. Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

School of Shorthand
The Great Shorthand Revolution
Gregg's Light Line Shorthand
Principles acquired in ten easy lessons. Students write 60 to 80 words a minute with five weeks' instruction. INSTITUTE 340½ S Broadway.

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Olive street. Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, 213 W. Fourth St.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts. Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glasscll
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Heliman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Mary B. Caswell, deceased, the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his place of business, to-wit: The Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 230 North Main Street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, California.
Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1899.
WILLIAM M. CASWELL
3-11-5t

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Nice Dry Oak and Juniper . . **WOOD**
Also **COAL** Delivered
Black Diamond - - $10.00
Wellington - - $10.50
Special Prices by the Carload
W. E. CLARK
1248 SO. FIGUEROA
Tel. West 69

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night." You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Amusements

THINGS theatrical begin to assume a summery aspect this week, and before long it will be a case of spending the evening sitting on the front steps for about half of the theater goers of Los Angeles, for the season is fast drawing to a close. The Los Angeles Theater was dark all the week excepting the afternoon return engagement of Ian Maclaren. That delightful gentleman entertained a good audience in his homely and interesting style, turning his listeners from laughter to tears at will. Dr. Watson is a fascinating lecturer and has made a strong admirer of every one who has heard him.

There is nothing on the horizon for the Spring street Thespian temple next week, though the management says there are some good things coming before the summer quietus.

THE DECISION is almost final that the Wakefield Opera Company will take to the road in another week, and just what plans the Burbank has for the future is not certain. It is not to the credit of Los Angeles that light opera cannot live here, though there is some measure of fault in the company's selections of operas. It is a difficult problem for a manager as to whether he shall risk from $50 to $150 per night royalty on a copyright opera and it is only the hearty encouragement of the public that will warrant the outlay.

"A Night in Venice," as repeated this week, was well worth a second hearing, many points having been brushed up, and the Amazon drill that was skipped last week rounded out the last act very prettily.

THE ORPHEUM is turned over neck and crop to Robt. Fulgora this week. With a foundation of two hold-overs in Manning and Weston, and the Matweef troup, Mr. Fulgora has provided a good show. Florrie West makes good her sobriquet "the dazzler," though it must be admitted that it is solely her personality that wins the house. Josephine Gossman is apologetically inclined for her burned cork but is a necessary medium for the introduction of her "cute" little picaninies. Kora, the great juggler, has two strong an opinion of his own greatness and mars his performance by carelessness. La Petite Lund is a sweet child who will never know she ever was a child. Perhaps my pity for such maturity in youth is wasted, yet while it is astounding to witness such a performance in a body, the memories of my childhood are before me constantly to rebuke my encouraging by my applause the ruining of another's young life.

Polk and Collins would make a banjoist turn over in his grave with their egg-beater movement. The playing of banjos with mandolin picks is an atrocious proceeding, the apparent object being to make as much noise as the orchestra.

Next week the house will no doubt be packed again to see Marshall P. Wilder make faces and hear some of his choice vintage of '71 jokes.

Orpheum—The phenomenal business enjoyed by this theatre during the week is due in a measure to the great confidence the Hopkins Trans-Oceanic Star Specialty Company enjoys as the finest vaudeville organization in the world, and this confidence was shown to be amply justified. In other words, a magnificent company presented a fine vaudeville bill, and big houses nightly have enjoyed the show.

Next week Marshall P. Wilder, the famous entertainer, heads the bill. He is to be here a week only, Others are the Hengler Sisters, elegant dancers and said to be wondrously beautiful girls; Kara, the inimitable juggler; Josephine Gassman and her cute picanninies; the Valdares, trick bicycle riders; La Petite Lund, child wonder; Florrie West, the "Dazzler," and Barnes and Sisson, in a new sketch, "The Marriage Broker."

Burbank—The Wakefield English Opera Company, which has given a most delightful season of light and comic opera at the Burbank theatre, closes the engagement next week. A varied repertoire of the favorite operas sung during the season has been arranged for the final week, as follows: Saturday evening "Mikado," Sunday evening "Erminee," Monday evening "Fra Diavolo," Tuesday and Thursday evenings "Trial by Jury" and "Cavalleria Rusticana," Wednesday matinee and evening "Martha," Friday evening "Pinafore," Saturday matinee and evening "Bohemian Girl," and at the farewell performance next Sunday evening a request program will be given.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
LAST WEEK OF OPERA
Sunday night, **Erminie**; Monday night, **Fra Diavolo**; Tuesday and Thursday nights, **Trial by Jury** and **Cavalleria Rusticana**; Wednesday matinee and night, **Martha**; Friday night, **Pinafore**; Saturday matinee and night, **Bohemian Girl**; Sunday night, farewell performance, **Request Program.**
Burbank Prices -15 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, April 17.
Marshall P. Wilder Prince of Entertainers and Entertainer of Princes
Hopkins' Trans-Oceanics Star Specialty Company
Hengler Sisters Trans-Atlantic Vocalists and Dancers
Kara The Greatest Juggler on Earth
Josephine Gassman and her Picaninnies
The Valdares Artistic Bicyclists and Musical Artists.
La Petite Lund America's Greatest Child Actress
Florrie West The Dazzler
Barnes and Sisson, presenting "The Marriage Broker"
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.

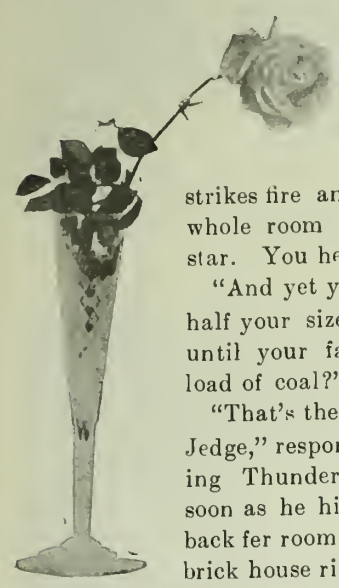
The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

A DANGEROUS CHARACTER

AFTER STANLEY HUNTLEY

"WHERE are you from?" asked Judge Austin, as the complainant stood up.

"Why, Jedge, I'm right from Flagstaff. I'm the holy terror of all that region, way down to the Grand Canyon. The Santa Fe boys call me the Whooping Thunderbolt of Bill Williams. When I breathe hard my breath strikes fire and I light up a whole room like a shooting star. You hear me!"



"And yet you say this man half your size, thumped you until your face looks like a load of coal?"

"That's the way I mix it, Jedge," responded the Whooping Thunderbolt, "Just as soon as he hit me I drawed back fer room, and there was a brick house right in the way. Backed right up against it. I went to let go with this here left fist, what's scattered more'n a ton of brains at different times, and dog my cats, there was a trolley-car right in front of me. Didn't have the room, Jedge. If I'd had the room I'd been helpin' the coroner and his chum undertaker view the corpse now."

"How much room do you want?" asked the Judge.

"I want a whole mesa, Jedge. When I draw back like this. See? I need space. Then I lunge, so. Look! Then I fetches like this, and where'd the man be if I hed room? I was afraid of breaking some man's real estate with him. Didn't dare turn loose. That's where he fetched me. Send him out to the Needles with me. That's all I want. Make him come where there's distance to move around in. Give me a fair show with him, but don't confine me where there ain't room. S'pose I'd smash a house with him! S'pose I'd jest slung him around like I ought to! Who'd paid for the holocaust? Who'd have been a father to the orphans I'd have been responsible for? Who'd have married the widows of those who fell around like chips? That's the reason I let up, Jedge. Lock him up for a term of years, or I may forgit myself if I find him loose."

"I think I'll let him go," replied the Judge.

"Then let me go first. Keep him here twenty minutes. Let me get where I can't see him when he comes out, or I won't be responsible for the earthquake. I won't be liable for obliterating the town. If you're a patriot, Jedge, you'd better hold him back for half an hour."

"You won't touch him," said the Judge to the defendant.

"Don't trust him, Jedge," interrupted the complainant. "If you're going to let him go I'll stay here. Lock me in a cell. Handcuff me. Bind me with shackles, but don't let me get at him. My bile is risin' Jedge; I ain't safe."

"I believe I will give you ten days," mused the Judge.

"Make it a month, Jedge. Make it long enough to cool me off, and make him leave town. There ain't room for us both. Make him get out, Jedge, if you want to save life."

And he gathered himself into a small bundle and crept around his antagonist, and made a bound for the door.

"I don't mind going to jail," he gasped, "but I hate to spill blood," and as the fellow he was addressing handed him one on the bridge of the nose, he fell to the floor and shook with suppressed passion.

Summer Rates at Hotel del Coronado

Summer rates as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring strest.

THERE IS NOTHING in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts

Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,

Reached only by the popular.....

Terminal R'y

The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having

Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.

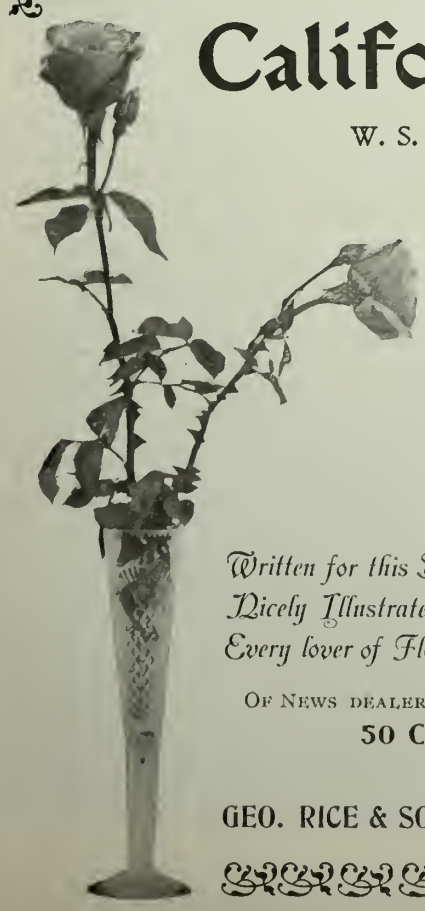
Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.

All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

OF NEWS DEALERS OR
50 Cents Postpaid
BY THE PUBLISHER

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.
These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.
A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

$12 50 is the price of our new Spring Suits, Cut and Made to Measure

THINK OF IT!

$10.00 We have some new Spring Goods at this unheard-of figure for tailor-made garments.

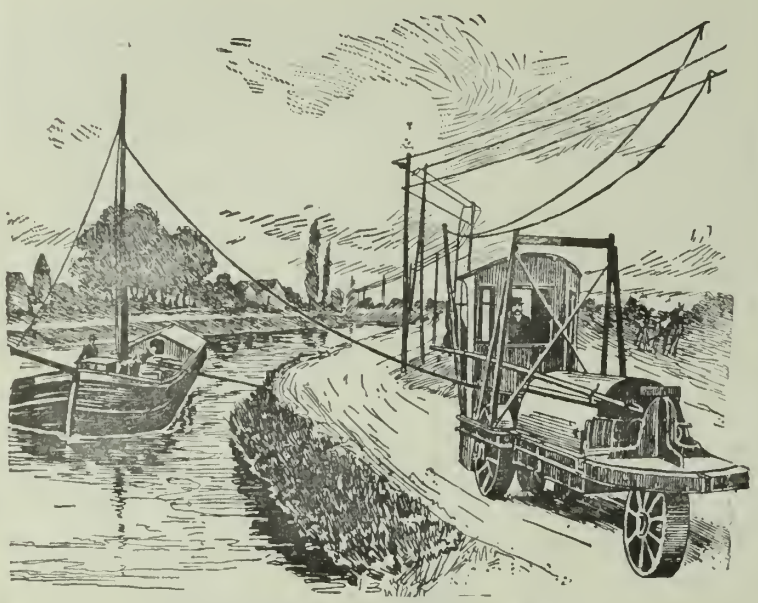
DON'T WEAR HAND-ME-DOWNS

Get a suit that fits you for the same price.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY, HIGH ART TAILORS
(With Chas. Brown, Jeweler.) No, 325 So. Broadway.

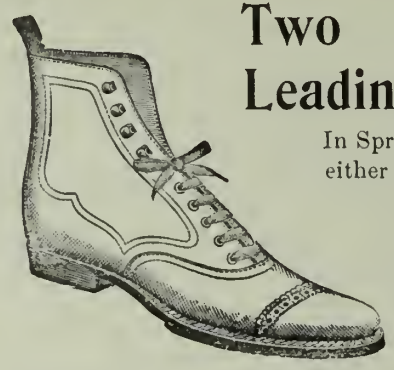
PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Borders Free
With 7½ and 10c wall paper; painting reasonable; best references.
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055



THE ELECTRIC CANAL MULE.

About one-third of the commerce of Germany is transported from place to place through the canals, of which there are many, running in all directions. On some of the canals the boats are propelled by poles, frequently in the hands of women; in other cases horses and mules are employed. Recently an electric car, which runs upon a small track laid along the tow path, has been introduced and is meeting with favor among canalmen. The power is transferred by trolley from overhead wires to the car, the boat being drawn by cable attached to the car.



Two Leading Styles

In Spring wear for men either one at

$3.50

worth a full dollar more.

If you want anything in up-to-date footwear come and see us.

We almost forgot to say we are the only house in the city carrying the Jenness Miller Hygienic Shoes for ladies.

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway — 231 West Third Street

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury—white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits. Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 17.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 29, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Photographed expressly for WESTERN GRAPHIC by Marceau

MORIZ ROSENTHAL

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

$12 50 is the price of our new Spring Suits, Cut and Made to Measure

THINK OF IT!

$10.00 We have some new Spring Goods at this unheard-of figure for tailor-made garments.

DON'T WEAR HAND-ME-DOWNS

Get a suit that fits you for the same price.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY, HIGH ART TAILORS
(With Chas. Brown, Jeweler.) No, 325 So. Broadway.

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9 10 p.m.	Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.10 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7 00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen
The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

Keep Money at Home

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

THE PRESIDENT'S PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

These gentlemen, comprising the commission appointed by the president to investigate the political conditions in the Philippines, have issued a proclamation assuring the Filipinos of the good will of the United States and guaranteeing civil and religious liberty and a stable government. The supremacy of this government will be enforced throughout the archipelago, says the proclamation

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,

Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale, No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05 100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDES, Deputy Sheriff.

Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30764.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased, Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S. Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five & 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U. S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 17.

Los Angeles, Saturday, April 29, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE LAW requiring all writers in all newspapers at all reflecting on any persons, dead or alive, is in force;—and we shall obey it to the letter. But there is nothing in this paper of April 29, 1899, that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves otherwise personally and legally responsible for the reading matter in this paper of April 29, 1899, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers,
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

THOSE newspapers that denounce the signature law and declare they will not obey it or hope to prejudice people in its disfavor by its derision ought to hear what is said of it outside of said newspaper offices; for, really, the writer has heard not a single voice raised against it outside of a few owners and editors-in-chief of newspapers. It has gradually dawned long ago upon many minds that the time was not far distant when yellow journalism, brutal journalism and blackguard journalism had passed the limit, and that something drastic should be done in the premises. It would seem to us that the law was altogether too severe; yet, nevertheless, we are not so sure that the courts will not uphold it. It does destroy impersonal journalism, which, carried out respectfully, has been the cornerstone of the structure; but if the drastic remedy shall forever squelch the present system of inhuman hounding and blackguarding and blackmailing and cartooning of strictly good people—who generally happen to have no newspapers to reply to brutal attacks upon their character or personality—it will result in improving the newspaper code and attain that permanent journalistic fairness that neither court nor whip nor fist nor gun has succeeded in bringing about.

MONDAY next, may 1, 1899, is DEWEY DAY, set apart by Governor Gage for this State and other governors as an occasion of celebration in commemoration of the illustrious achievements of Admiral Dewey in Manila Bay on Sunday morning, May 1, 1898. There may not be so perfect an abstention from labor and the other cares of life as prevails upon some other holidays, but no truly American man nor woman but will let out a stream of patriotic thought and gratitude and joy next Monday, and many a libation will be poured out and many a toast drunk on this occasion at buffet and hearthstone, and in camp and field all over the land, and far out upon many a bounding billow, in honor of the hero of Manila Bay. Here's to Dewey! Sublime Conqueror! Most worthy successor to Farragut, Decatur and John Paul Jones! Here's———(our celebration has already commenced).

THE death of General Oglesby on Monday last made many a heart sad, because the old gentleman was known all over the country from the Penobscot to the Golden Gate. He had been a brave general in the Army of the Cumberland and of the Ohio, had been governor of Illinois and United States Senator from that commonwealth, and a whole-souled, affectionate, good fellow all his days. None knew Uncle Dick well but to love him, for he possessed every one of those attributes that make captive all hearts that come in contact with such a man.

AND now comes the "City of Brotherly Love" and in high indignation excluding "Les Miserables" from the public schools. The objection to "Les Miserables," however, as we interpret it, is esthetic and not ethical. The Philadelphia ban has been put on the work not because of its alleged immorality but because of its lack of veracity, as seen from a Philadelphia standpoint. The criticism is not that M. Hugo put into his book some young ladies whose conduct was not up to the Philadelphia standard, and whose examples are thereby likely to debauch the minds of Philadelphia's young people, but that the Frenchman filled his books from beginning to end with a lot of absurd and absolutely impossible episodes and incidents, the description of which would inevitably confuse and benumb the Philadelphia intellectuals.

Thus, M. Hugo represents a man as sawing his way out of prison in a year and he tells us that the same man stole some silverware, repented and got elected mayor all in the space of twenty years. Many other instances might be cited wherein this reckless and crack-brain Frenchman describes events as happening with a celerity which is not only ludicrous but wildly impossible. Perhaps the most startling instance is where the author makes a female character grow from infancy to maturity in eighteen years.

The Philadelphians wisely decided not to place such distorted and misleading views of life in the hands of school children. They argued justly that the inevitable effect would be to make Philadelphia youths dissatisfied with spending eighteen years in getting to the knickerbocker and marbles period of life. Reading that men in France perform long journeys in a few months' time, the Philadelphia children might secretly criticise their parents for taking a week to cross the street.

Philadelphia for the present will stick to the Chinese drama, where nothing ever happens short of a week, and to the Meredith novel, where nothing ever happens at all.

But there are greater men than the Philadelphia ones; for we have not forgotten that a certain Congressional committee saw to it that, upon the completion of the new Congressional library, the name of Tom Moore should be left off the immortal stones. That Moore's name should have been left out of the list of poets proved that the committee was not only patriotic but a judge of what is proper for the American eye.

On second thought we are inclined to doubt the propriety of allowing Tom Moore's poems to be read by the bona fide lover of his country. This man Moore wrote a verse or two unfavorable to certain Americans. This, as is well known, is an offense not to be tolerated. We of this land of the free want no poetry nor prose which does not proclaim our virtues and hide our faults.

Punishment more serious than omitting his name from the poets' roll on the Congressional library should be meted out to this man Moore. We are in favor of having Mr. Moore brought before an embalmed beef investigating committee and there be made to answer to the charge of libeling a son of this soil; and if it be not satisfactory, why, then, take his poetic license from him.

And there are others who might well be served the same. One Thomas Carlyle, a mean scribbler of little account, once said America was populated by 33,000,000 people, mostly fools, and still his works are printed and circulated in this country! Mrs. Trollope is another writer who has had fun with us as a people. Yet her books are to be found in many libraries! Charles Dickens had the audacity to call public attention to many of our shortcomings and poke fun at us; yet, and the shame it is, too, not only his "American Notes" but his "David Copperfield," "Old Curiosity Shop" and "Pickwick Papers" are allowed on our book counters and library shelves!

Is it any wonder that American patriotism is below par when obscure penny-liners frolic with our nation, our customs and our sons? Who are Mr. Moore and Mrs. Trollope and Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Dickens that they should be permitted to go unpunished? If we have any true patriots left why don't they go to these scribblers and tell them that if they want to have their names carved on our walls and their old books read they must stop writing such stuff about us. We purpose setting an example by refusing to read "Lalla Rookh," "The French Revolution" and "David Copperfield." Who will be the next to show his devotion to the glorious cause of—well, any old thing?

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH is the latest prophet who has stepped forward with a Democratic platform for 1900. If this sort of procedure is continued it may come to pass that every Democrat will have a platform of his own by the time the next campaign is inaugurated.

JOSEPH MEDILL had many political opponents in journalism, but the general tone of their comments upon his death shows that he possessed their unqualified respect.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

THERE is such a romance and satisfaction in imparting the fact to your acquaintances that you have seen the Glaciers of Alaska, and travelled over them, which for beauty are unapproachable, and as for size—why the largest one in Switzerland would hardly make a respectable sized nose if it could be transferred to the face of one of those sleeping giants in the fastnesses of Alaska. If the tide is right you will hear the thundering crash caused by the icebergs breaking off from the glaciers and tumbling into the water. You will also most likely see the ship surrounded by a "sea of ice," which is the prettiest picture you have ever seen, and which you will be sure to admire and never forget. If you have never visited a mining camp and seen the miners with their picks and shovels and red shirts, you will doubtless be pleased at the opportunity which you will have at Douglas Island (near Juneau) of looking over the Treadwell mine and seeing the largest quartz mill in the United States in full operation. It is only a short walk from Juneau to the placer mines. Alaskan waters abound in the choicest kind of fish, which you will doubtless enjoy. The salmon and hallibut, fresh as the morning dew, of which you frequently have opportunity to partake, are simply delicious—yum! yum! If you prefer to catch rather than eat these beauties, no one objects, and there is plenty of opportunity. The Indians are much finer and more intelligent than those you have seen further south. You will be amused to see the squaws, on the arrival of the steamer, (by the way, the arrival of the steamer is the great event of the month), sitting around on the sills of the wharf, dressed in their best raiment, and many of them with a portion of their face blackened—sometimes their teeth—which, added to their natural ugliness, makes them look like the children of the very old Nick himself. The more stormy the weather, the less clothing these Indians wear, as a rule; for they evidently consider clothing more for ornament than use. These Indians will offer you furs, silver bracelets, little carved images, canoes and various nicknacks for sale; but, as a rule, they have a high appreciation of their wares, and you can do better to buy from a white man's store in Sitka or Juneau. You will be amused at their totem poles—which are made by cutting down a good, straight tree, dressing it down to the desired size, and then carving it in a very rude way, with figures of birds, Indian warriors and in other fantastic shapes which somewhat resemble Chinese carving. After these poles receive a sufficient amount of labor and skill they are raised and planted on end in front of the owner's hut—and great value is attached to some of them.

One of the greatest attractions which Alaska has for tourists is its glaciers. They are so situated as to be easily visited, and nearly all of the phenomena connected with them can be observed from the deck of an excursion steamer. In the trip north five large glaciers are passed —the Davidson, Sundown, Patterson, Tuka and Muir. The last is the largest. It enters the water at the head of a bay known as Muir inlet, which is entered by steamers that steam close under the face of the wall of ice. All about are anchored and floating icebergs, while the mountain scenery is of the grandest character.

The Muir glacier enters the sea with a gigantic front 200 or 300 feet above the water and a mile wide. Fancy a wall of blue ice, splintered into columns, spires and huge crystal masses, with grottoes, crevices and recesses, higher than Bunker Hill monument and a mile in width! It is a spectacle that is strangely beautiful in its variety of form and depth of color, and at the same time awful in its grandeur. And not alone is the sight awe-inspiring. The ice mountain is almost constantly breaking to pieces with the sounds that resemble those of heavy guns or the reverberations of thunder. At times an almost deafening report is heard, or a succession of them, like the belching of a whole park of artillery, when no outward effect is seen. It is the breaking apart of great masses of ice within the glacier. Then some hugh berg topples over with a roar and gigantic splash that may be heard several miles, the waters being thrown aloft like smoke. A great pinnacle of ice is seen bobbing about in wicked fashion, perchance turning a summersault in the flood before it settles down to battle for life with the sun and the elements of the seaward cruise. The waves created by this terrible commotion even rock the steamer and wash the shore miles away. There are mountains on each side of the glacier, the one upon the right, or south shore, being the highest. High up on the bare walls are seen the scoriated and polished surfaces produced by glacial action. The present glacier is retrograding quite rapidly, as may be seen by many evidences of its former extent, as well as the concurrent testimony of earlier visitors. On either side is a moraine half a mile in width, furrowed and slashed by old glacier streams, which have given place in turn to others higher up the defile as the glacier recedes. These moraines are composed of earth and course gravel, with occasional large boulders. On the north side the material is more of a clayey sort, at least in part, and the stumps of an ancient forest have been uncovered by the action of a glacial river, or overwhelmed by the icy flood. Some scientists claim that these forests are in reality preglacial and many thousands of years old. The interior of the great moraines is yet frozen and at the head of one of the little ravines formed by former glacial river discharges, a little stream still trickles forth from a diminutive ice cavern. Notwithstanding the contiguity of the ice itself, and the general frigid surroundings, blue bells and other flowers bloom on the moraine. In the center of the glacier, some two miles from its snout, is a rocky inland, the top of some ancient peak the great mill of ice has not yet ground down. It is interesting to see how the massive stream of ice conforms itself to its shores, separating above the obstacle and reuniting below. On approaching or departing from Muir inlet the voyager may look back upon this sea of ice and follow its stream up to the snow fields of

the White Mountains which form the backbone of the peninsula between Glacier bay and Lynn canal. The following facts relating to the Muir glacier, its measurements and movements, are derived wholly from Prof. Wright's notes:

"Roughly speaking the Muir glacier may be said to occupy an amphitheater which has the dimensions of about twenty-five miles from north to south and thirty miles from east to west. The opening of this amphitheater at Muir inlet is toward the south-southeast. It is two miles across from the shoulder of one mountain to the other at the outlet. Into the amphitheater pour nine glaciers, and the subbranches that are visible make the affluents more than twenty in number. Four of the main branches come in from the east, but these have nearly spent their force on reaching the focus of the amphitheater. The first tributary from the southwest also practically loses its force before reaching the main current. The main flow is from two branches coming from the northwest and two from the north. The motion is here much more rapid. Observations made upon three portions of the main glacier, respectfully 300, 1,000 and 1,500 yards from the front, showed the movement to be 135 feet at the first point, 65 at the second and 35 at the third per day. The summit of the lower point was a little more than 300 feet above the water, the second 400 feet, and the third considerable more, probably 500 feet. The motion rapidly decreases on approaching the medial moraines brought down by the branches from the east. Along a line moving parallel with that of the greatest motion, and a half a dozen miles east from it, the rate observed at two points was about ten feet per day. Thus we get an average daily motion in the main channel of the ice flow, near its mouth, of about forty feet across a section of one mile. The height of the ice above the water in front of the extreme point was found to be 226 feet. Back a few hundred feet the height is still more than 300 feet, and at a quarter of a mile 400 feet. A quarter of a mile out in front of the glacier the water is 86 fathoms or 510 feet deep."

Thus Prof. Wright estimates that a body of ice 735 feet deep, 5,000 feet wide and 1,200 feet long, passed out into the bay in the thirty days he was there, this movement and discharge taking place at the rate of 149,000,000 cubic feet per day. He says that after a fall of a large mass of ice from the glacier into the bay, the bench near the camp, two and a half miles distant from the glaciers, would be wrapped in foam by the waves. One of the many large masses he saw floating about projected some sixty feet out of water, and was some 400 feet square. Estimating the general height of the berg alove the water to be thirty feet, and its total depth 250 feet, the contents of the mass would be 40,000,000 cubic feet.

The Swiss glaciers, it should be remembered, are contracted affairs in comparison with the Muir glacier, which is four times as wide as the glacier selected by Tyndal for his observations, and six times as large as the whole surface of the Mont Blanc glaciers. Prof. Wright is of the opinion that one of the other glaciers entering Glacier bay is much larger than the Muir. From a pinnacle of elevation overlooking the Muir ice field, which is obtained by an arduous half day's climb, although some expect to accomplish it in an hour, one can count no less than fifteen tributary glacial streams, any one of which is as large as the great Rhone glacier over which European tourists go into ecstacies. Drawn from the inexhaustible but annually diminishing accumulations of snow which fill the mountain valleys to a depth of at least 2,000 feet, these separate streams of plastic congelation unite like the strands of a rope to form the irresistible current of the Muir.

CHAPTER VIII.

After a fine entertainment and ball given us by General Jeff. C. Davis, at which were present a large number of officers and their ladies, we bad adieu to Sitka, and, on the 11th of August, started for Nutchuck, or Fort Constitution, on Prince William Sound, 450 miles away, at which place we arrived on the 14th.

We staid all night at Nutchuck. This island contains 270 Kodiakers—a high order of Indians, or a low order of Aleuts—divided into eight tribes, each tribe having a chief, who brought out his people and introduced them one by one, (reminding me of a committee calling upon the President), to each of whom we gave a stick of candy or a cigar either of which is considered a gift of munificence, and for which we received the well known old God-bless-you, so often and so liberally bestowed by the curbstone merchants of all big cities.

To this point the Copper River Indians come to trade. These Indians are the bravest and most athletic savages in Alaska, and have always made successful war upon any and all Indians who have had the temerity to penetrate their country, and are only at peace with the tribes at Nuchuck.

On the 14th we left Nutchuck for Lower Kany, 210 miles. Owing to a strong head wind and never ceasing fog, (and that is a pecularity of the climate in this section of the northern waters—that dense fogs prevail during the prevalence of very strong winds), we did not arrive at Lower Kany until the evening of the 17th. This point of land is the most southern extremity of Cook's inlet, and is known as the place where the Russians expended half a million of dollars in developing coal mines which proved a failure as the coal contained less than ten per cent. of steam and would exhaust itself as fast as it could be put under a boiler. At this point was wrecked, a short time before, a Government transport with a company of troops on board and a year's supply of clotbing and provisions. A large amount of lumber and a number of wagons and a lot of mules were also lost. The troops were saved by a trading vessel which happened to be cruising off that point and taken to Kodiac. From Lower Kany to Upper Kany is 80 miles. We left the former place upon the morning of the 18th and arrived at the latter point at 3 o'clock in the evening, making the run in seven hours.

Upper Kany is the most northern post on the waters of the Pacific' and is the coldest place in winter and the warmest during summer. The Indians here are honest and generous people, and, with a few vegetables they raise; salmon, which here is very fine; and game, which abounds on the main land of Alaska; deer, reindeer, grouse and many other smaller animals, the people manage to live exceedingly well. It is at this point that a number of old miners and explorers had been making a great effort to find precious metals, but only very small specimens of gold, iron and lead had been discovered. From Upper Kany to Kodiac, at which place we arrived on the 10th of August, and the most northern and largest of the Aleutian islands, it is about 200 miles.

TO BE CONTINUED

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

MRS. CHARLES MODINI-WOOD of South Figueroa street entertained thirty-five ladies most charmingly Tuesday afternoon, the reception being complimentary to her guests, Mrs. Genevra Johnston-Bishop and Miss Marie Cobb. The decorations were boldly beautiful, the mantels being banked with flowers. American Beauty roses blushing from the thick foliage of green and great clusters of La France were veiled in misty forests of ferns—long sprays of roses, bouquets of carnations and potted plants adding much to the ensemble. Several vocal and instrumental numbers were given by Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Scarborough, Mrs. Larrabee and Miss Cobb, and dainty refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald of West Twenty-eighth street entertained a party of twenty on Sunday evening with an informal musical and chafing dish supper in honor of Herr and Mrs. Emil Sauer.

Our readers will be grieved to learn that the last Jennison-Rogers recital of the series will take place at the Ebell on Friday evening next, May 5. We trust that, as this has been the most artistic series of chamber music ever attempted in Los Angeles, teachers of music and pupils will turn out in good numbers and show that they appreciate what is high art in their own line.

Miss Jennie Winston was the soloist at a concert given by Miss Rogers and the Messrs. Jennison in connection with the Spinet Club at Redlands on Wednesday last.

This is the generation when the person who has heard a famous musical artist is not looked upon as an especially favored individual in foreign travel or plethoric pocket book. It has become possible for everyone to add his voice to the fame of a master and it is to say they have heard so-and-so, the renowned pianist, that accounts for a large part of the audience at as severe an affair as a Sauer recital. Outside of the strictly musical people this self satisfaction is quickly gratified and the limit of curiosity is soon reached except as fashion may set the mark. The literal enjoyment of the magnificent playing of Emil Sauer could be made a reality, even for musicians, were it made the major part of a *concert*, in which there was relaxation through two or three vocal or other numbers. But few could make a whole meal of charlotte russe.

As to Emil Sauer as a pianist I recognize only that he is a virtuoso and accept his interpretation and technique as an ideal for anyone except his possible equals. There are perhaps a half dozen persons in the United States qualified to pass judgment upon the relative merits of such artists as Sauer, and the vaporings of some infantile "critics" who attempt to dissect their work are plebian and disgusting. Who shall say which is the right or wrong way to play a Chopin nocturne as between the conceptions of the souls of masters? The self constituted "critic" who accepts the virtuosity of Sauer and in the next sentence undertakes to point out defects contradicts himself and makes the public prints a medium for the expression of personal opinion.

Rosenthal, the eminent pianist, will open the new Blanchard Hall with a concert on Monday evening next, and Mr. Blanchard is highly effervescent over so auspicious an event.

Rosenthal has no mannerisms and no affectation. His art is too lofty and too sincere for that. He is tremendously popular. His technique is incomparable and his art is so pure and exalted that he takes a firm hold of his hearers who feel in the presence of a great natural phenomenon.

Rosenthal is a great walker and can sprint a hundred yards in good shape. He doesn't like anything better than to box and work in a gymnasium, and if he dared to risk hurting his hands he would have the gloves on every day. He is in shape to hit hard for he is one mass of muscle and being only thirty-five he is at his best. In fact, as far as physique goes, Rosenthal has none of the fragility that is such a common characteristic of musicians. His development would do credit to many a pugilist. He is so strong that he can hit the keys pretty hard if he chooses, and there are times when he commits aggravagated assault and battery on the instrument. The following is the program for the Rosenthal concert:

1 Sonata, op. 57, f minor (Appassionata) — Beethoven
2 Sonata op. 58, b minor — Chopin
3 Vogel als Prophet — Schumann
Spinnlied — Mendelssohn
Lindentree — Schubert
Berceuse — Chopin
Valse — Chopin
At the Fountain — Davidoff-Rosenthal
4 Vienna Carnival — Rosenthal

Mr. Rosenthal selected the above program specially for the opening of the Blanchard Hall.

People are looking forward with much pleasure to the appearance of Miss June Reed, the violinist of the June Reed Concert Company, who will play in the Blanchard Hall Friday, May 5. She will be assisted by Mrs. Delphine Todd Colley, soprano; Mrs. Matilee Loeb Evans, cornetist; and Mr. Thos. Wilde, pianist. Miss June Reed is a native of Kokomo, Ind., but for the past eight years she has called Pasadena her home, although the greater part of that time has been spent in study in the East. From a little child Miss Reed has evinced a remarkable gift for music, and the careful training which she has received from such masters as Poznanski, Jacobsohn and Bloom, combined with the individuality for which our American women are famous, gives to her playing a subtle power and charm which appeal to her hearers. Prof. Henry Appy, the famous violinist of the old school, who was heard so often in conjunction with Jenny Lind, heard Miss Reed play, and remarked that she had more individuality than any woman violinist he had ever heard.

The following is the program:

1 Polonaise in Ab, op. 53 — Chopin
Mr. Wilde
2 Recitative and Ario, O mio Fernando (from La Favorita) — Donizetti
M. Colby
3 Cavatina de Robert le Diable — Meyerbeer-Liberatti
Mrs. Evans
4 Suite Allemanda
Andante
Introduzione e Gavotte — Ries
Miss Reed
5 a Hark, Hark the Lark — Schubert-Liszt
b Marche Militaire — Schubert-Tausig
Mr. Wilde
6 a Rose Softly Blooming — Spohr
b Sweet Soul of Song — F. H. Colby
Mrs. Colby
7 a Madchens Wunsch — Chopin-Taborowsky
b Souvenir de Posen — Taborowski
8 Forever and Forever — Tosti-Wiegand
Mrs. Evans

The Matinee Musical Club, under the direction of Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf, is meeting each week and comprises a membership of twenty-five or more ladies who are quite accomplished musically and very enthusiastic over the growth of the club and the development of a high standard of music in

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1098 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
Bryson Block

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
Teacher of Ethics in Music and Color
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired
Call or address
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASALENA, CAL.

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving, Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
Hotel Windham, 109½ S. Broadway

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
Studio, 315½ West Third St.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE.

Los Angeles. Mrs. W. D. Larrabe is the accompanist; Mrs. J. H. Braley, president; Mrs. Howard, Treasurer. Miss Lockhart, secretary, and Mrs. Taylor, librarian.

Mrs. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, the distinguished concert and oratorio soloist, is glad to announce that she expects to make this city her future home. She has engaged a suite of beautiful rooms in the new Blanchard Music and Art Building, where she will give vocal instruction. Her list of applicants for instruction is already large since it had become known that she expected to remain here, and we have no doubt she will have no occasion to regret her decision. Mrs. Bishop numbers among her friends many of our most influential citizens who are also highly pleased to hear of her plans. Mrs. Bishop's professional announcement appears at the head of our musical announcement column on this or accompanying page.

Last evening Professor Manuel Y. Ferrer of San Francisco was tendered a soiree musical at Fitzgerald Recital Hall by his daughter, Mrs. Adele Ferrer-Wightman and Miss Leonora Ferrer, assisted by Miss Lillie Scanlon and Miss Blanche Rogers. The list of patronesses embraces the well known society ladies of the city. The program is given below:

"L'Elisire d'Amore," (Donizetti), arranged for the guitar by M. Y. Ferrer, Mrs. Adele Ferrer-Wightman; (a) "Love a Captive," (Chaminade), (b) "Without Thee," (D'Hardelot), Miss Lillie Scanlon; "Rondo Capriccioso," (Mendelssohn), Miss Leonora Ferrer; (a) "Marche Funebre," (Chopin), (b) Gavote Mignon," (Thomas), Mrs. Adele Ferrer-Wightman; aria, "Samson and Delilah," (Saint Saens), Miss Lillie Scanlon; "Polonaise," in C sharp minor, (Chopin), Miss Leonora Ferrer.

TWO WOMEN OF NATIONAL FAME

THE coming of two temperance leaders to our coast is fit cause for presenting a brief life sketch of each.

Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was born in Dover, Me., and has always been a resident of the Pine Tree State. At the age of twenty-one she left the position of teacher to marry Mr. M. Stevens, who has ever been a sympathetic helpmeet in her life work. Her only daughter—Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt—is a young woman of great promise. The old home has been in the family for more than a century and constantly resounds to the music of children's voices, as during the last fifteen years nineteen children have had a temporary home there. Mrs. Stevens is prominently connected with the child-saving institutions of her state, and assists in securing homes for God's homeless little ones.

In 1875 she assisted Miss F. E. Willard in the organization of the Maine W.C.T.U., and after three years' service as state treasurer was elected state president. During the twenty-one years that she has been annually chosen to fill that office, but one ballot has ever shown a desire for another candidate.

Mrs. Stevens was one of the chief promoters of the Industrial School for Girls, and was chosen as Maine's representative of the board of lady managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, serving on most important committees. For six years she was treasurer of the National Council of Women. For these things she receives honor, but for other works she is loved. The Armenians will never forget how she and others responded to Miss Willard's request and found homes in this free land for their persecuted brethren.

A woman of strong affection, and a true friend, no wonder that upon her return from the last convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, where she was elected the successor of Miss Willard—the foremost woman of the world—a banquet and reception was given in her honor at the Congress Square Hotel, Portland, Me. Prominent women to the number of 125 participated in the banquet. The temperance work is Mrs. Stevens' first love, and to it she has given twenty-four years of her life, much of that time in platform service.

Miss Anna A. Gordon, vice prsident of the

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

National W.C.T.U., is best known the world over as Miss Willard's companion and the children's leader. She has been called the "perfect type of the perfect friend." Born and educated in Boston, and for a time a Holyoke student, she was prepared to fill the responsible position to which Miss Willard called her. Much of Miss Willard's wonderful work was made possible by the wisdom, tact and faithfulness of Miss Gordon.

As a musical composer and compiler Miss Gordon has a reputation wherever temperance work is known. She is the author of the "White Ribbon Hymnal," the official music book of the W.C.T.U., and three volumes of "Marching Songs for Young Crusaders." She also compiled the "White Ribbon Birthday Book." Not only has she accomplished these labors in addition to the duties as Miss Willard's private secretary and companion, but for many years was the national leader of the juvenile society—the Loyal Temperance Legion—of which she is now the world's superintendent.

These noble women will be heard in our city early in May, speaking at the First Baptist church on the afternoon and evening of May 7. To the afternoon meeting all children are especially invited.

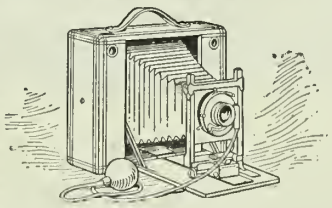
A public reception will be tendered them at the Hotel Westminster parlors Friday, May 5, from 3 to 5 and 8 to 10 p. m. The

MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS

welcome to the city will be given by Mayor Fred Eaton; and Mrs. Mary A. Kenney, state president, Mrs. Hester T. Griffith, president of the city union of Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, and others, will speak the welcomes for their societies. The following musicians have kindly consented to participate: The Young Ladies' Orchestra, the Orchestra of the First Congregational Sunday School, Miss Maud Goodell, Miss Jessie Goodwin, Prof. and Mrs. Frank L. Huebner, Mr. Earl Valentine and Mr. George Cook.

Los Angeles will not fail to give a worthy greeting to these officers of the largest society of women only in the world.

The majority of men are unknown to fame and fortune—and are likely te remain so.



Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

Buy the
Hardman Piano
It is the best
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.
Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

BLANCHARD HALL Broadway, opposite City Hall Seating Capacity 900.
MORIZ ROSENTHAL
The Great Roumanian Pianist
One Concert, Monday Evening, May 1, 1899.

Note—The appearance of Mr. Rosenthal to celebrate the opening of the New Blanchard Music and Art building can be only ascribed to his desire to play before a Los Angeles audience in a perfectly adapted Music Hall.

Seats on sale April 24th, Monday morning, 9 o'clock, at 235 South Broadway, opposite City Hall 75c, $1.00, $1.50. Seating capacity 900 people.

GREAT FREE HARBOR CELEBRATION

SAN PEDRO AND LOS ANGELES IN A BLAZE OF GLORY FOR NEARLY A WEEK

SOME MORE FACTS CONCERNING THE IMPORTANT WORK

LAST WEEK the GRAPHIC gave to its readers a chapter of the early history of the breakwater at San Pedro and the other features inseparably connected with the great work. Continuing we would say:

In 1870 the California legislature petitioned Congress for an appropriation of $350,000 for improvements to the harbor. At that time there was a depth of one foot at the entrance to the harbor at mean low tide. The entrance itself was not always in the same place, but shifted with the tides and sand. The nature of the improvements for which the appropriation was asked is given briefly by Brig. Gen. B. S. Alexander, of the engineering corps, as follows:

"First—To confine all the waters flowing into and out of the harbor to the west side of Deadman's island, and to restrain them to a certain width between that island and the lower end of Rattlesnake island.

"Secondly—To arrest and hold the sand between these two islands, which is now carried in by the surf or driven in by the southeast storms, because it is this sand which is constantly filling up the channel which the escaping waters of the ebb tide would otherwise form."

To accomplish this purpose, it was proposed to build a breakwater seven thousand feet long, of which about half the length would be bare at low water. This breakwater, which was subsequently built, connects Rattlesnake Island with Deadman's Island, thus forming a continuous channel.

This work of improving the inner harbor was commenced in 1872, since which time it has been carried on as continuously as the granting of appropriations would permit, the total expenditures to date being about $1,000,000. The results have been most satisfactory, with the exception that the channel at the bar is crooked. As was expected, the tides have maintained a channel of over 14 feet at mean low water.

As Los Angeles and Southern California increased in importance, commerce was extended, and a demand arose for the improvement of the harbor, so that ocean vessels could obtain entrance to the wharves, instead of having to be loaded and unloaded by the tedious and expensive system of lighters. Efforts were made by the representatives of California n Congress, and pursuant to the River and Harbor Act of September 19, 1890, a board of engineer officers was constituted to examine the Pacific Coast between Points Duma and Capistrano, with a view to determining the best location for a deep water harbor. That board consisted of Col. G. H. Mendell, Col. G. L. Gillespie and Col. W. H. H. Benyaurd. This board reported in favor of San Pedro, the improvement recommended by them consisting of a breakwater in two parts. The only suggestion made was as to a breakwater.

Believing that the action of this board would result in the construction of a deep-water harbor, the Los Angeles Terminal Railway was formed, by Eastern capitalists, who purchased property in Los Angeles, and on the water front in the inner harbor of San Pedro, a line of railway being constructed between the two places, it being understood that this would be followed by a new transcontinental line to the East, by way of Salt Lake City, of which this would be the Pacific coast terminal.

In 1892 the Secretary of War was directed, by the River and Harbor Act of July 13 of that year, to appoint a board of five engineer officers to locate a deep-water harbor at San Pedro or Santa Monica bays, and to report as to the more eligible location, etc. This board, consisting of Col. (now Gen.) William P. Craighill, Col. Henry M. Robert, Col. Peter C. Haines, Maj. C. W. Raymond, and Maj. Thomas H. Handbury, reported in favor of the construction of a breakwater at San Pedro. The scheme outlined by them involved no more than the building of a continuous breakwater from the shore. The estimates in each of the reports above made approximated $3,000,000.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company, having become greatly interested in property at a point near the town of Santa Monica, known as Port Los Angeles, and having built a very expensive pier at that place, inaugurated an active fight against the adoption of the second report; and notwithstanding the fact that the engineers whose names are above given are among the ablest living, and were unanimous in their preference for San Pedro, a majority of the Committee on Commerce in 1896 made a report in favor of the location of the proposed improvement at Santa Monica, proposing to expend thereon $3,098,000, and also proposing to make an additional outlay at what is known as the inner harbor of San Pedro.

As may be supposed the people of Los Angeles, a great majority of whom were strongly in favor of the San Pedro site, as a free harbor open to all competing lines, were much worked up at this remarkable development. An organization had been formed known as the Free Harbor League of Los Angeles, which prepared a memorial to Congress, in which the reasons for the selection of San Pedro were strongly set forth. Delegations were sent to Congress to present the case for the people, and received active support by the representatives of California in both houses, notably by Senator White.

A minority of the committee of Congress had reported in favor of the adoption of the plan outlined by the board of engineers and against Santa Monica. There was a vigorous contest before the committee, during which representatives of Los Angeles were

GRAND PANORAMIC VIE

heard for and against San Pedro. After a lively discussion on the floor of the Senate, a provision was inserted in the River and Harbor Bill of 1896, authorizing the appointment of a board, to consist of an officer of the navy, to be appointed by the Secretary of the Navy; an officer of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, to be appointed by the superintendent of said survey, and three experienced civil engineers, skilled in riparian work, to be appointed by the President; and the act further provided that the decision of the majority of this board should be final as to the location of the harbor.

In due time the board was appointed, and consisted of J. G. Walker, rear-admiral, U.S.N.; Augustus F. Rodgers, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, and Messrs. William H. Burr, George S. Morison and Richard P. Morgan, civil engineers. This board went upon the ground, made careful examination and filed a report, which constitutes Senate Document No. 18, Fifty fifth Congress.

This committee once more reported in favor of San Pedro, the report being signed by all of the members of the board except Mr. Morgan, who said he desired further time before deciding to sign the minority report.

It might naturally be supposed that this would have finally disposed of the question. Such, however, was not the case. The long drawn-out controversy, which had now extended over eight years, was not at an end. Two weeks after the majority report bad been submitted, Mr. Morgan transmitted a minority report. Then, nothithstanding the fact that the decision of the majority of the board was made final, Mr. Alger, the Secretary of War, declined to advertise for bids, on the ground that the improvement would cost more than the board of engineers had estimated; that it was not clear to him whether Congress intended to build a harbor "of refuge and for commerce," and that if Congress did mean that, there would not be sufficient money for both. The Secretary, further, called attention to some obstacles, in the shape of rocks, which he claimed had escaped the eyes of the board of experts.

There was more indignation in Los Angeles when this remarkable action of the secretary of war was made known. Congress and the President were bombarded with protests, and in the Senate Mr. White submitted a concurrent resolution, directing the secretary of war to advertise for bids, and making a strong statement of the facts in the case. This resolution was agreed to. Meantime, Mr. Alger had sought and obtained from the attorney-general an opinion, which confirmed Mr. White's view of the case, and finally, not being able to hold the matter off any longer, in view of the general indignation of the people of Southern Californa, whose case had been taken up by influential men and journals in in other parts of tho country, until it threatened to become a national scandal, Mr. Alger finally advertised for bids. The specifications calling for bids contained two conditions, either for using stone from a private quarry, or from the government reservation on San Clemente island.

When the bids were opened it was found that no less than seventeen bids had been submitted. The argument of Secretary Alger to the effect that it would not be possible to complete the work for the amount of the appropriation, was strikingly refuted, when it was found that every one of these bids was below the amount appropriated by Congress for the work, while two of them were for less than half that amount. The lowest bid, from a well known firm of contractors in Chicago, Messrs. Haldmaier & Neu, was for $1,208,641.

Mr. Neu, the junior partner of the firm, came to Los Angeles to superintend the preliminary operations. After he had been here a short time, that gentleman met with an unfortunate accident, being thrown off a coach and killed. This did not, however, interrupt the work of preparation, which has gone actively forward. It was originally proposed to obtain the rock from government land at San Clemente island, and men were sent there to make excavations. Upon further investigation, it was, however, believed by the contracting firm that it would be cheaper for them to pay a small royalty to the owners of Catalina island, which is much nearer to the mainland. Here preparations have been made to quarry rock on a large scale, and the Harbor Jubilee of April, 1899, celebrates the dumping of the first barge load of rock on the site of the breakwater.

It is an interesting and appropriate coincidence that the rock for the construction of this great improvement should come from property belonging to the sons of Gen. Banning, who did so much to promote the enterprise, at a time when it appeared to be hopeless.

The importance of this great and long-looked for improvement to Los Angeles and Southern California can scarcely be over-estimated. Following closely on the construction of this breakwater will come the building of a third transcontinental line of railway, from Los Angeles to the east, by way of Southern Utah and Nevada, through a section rich in coal, iron and minerals. The opening of the new harbor will also enable Southern California to successfully bid for a share of the great trade which will follow the opening up of the Orient to American enterprise. In short, the occasion, which is celebrated by the Harbor Jubilee, marks the commencement of a new commercial era for Los Angeles and Southern California, with possibilities so great that they can at present only be guessed at.

One thing that makes this deep-water harbor question of more than local importance is the probability of the construction, before many years, of the Nicaragua canal, which will have a wonderfully stimulating effect upon the commerce of Southern California. It will solve the question of a market for horticultural products, and make over-production an impossibility. With the aid of refrigerator steamers Southern Califoania can lay down fresh fruits in northern Europe within three weeks, at a time of the year when these markets are unsupplied. The saving in distance to New York over the Cape Horn route will be more than 10,000 miles, or nearly half the distance around the globe. Moreover the shortest route from China and Japan to the Nicaraguga canal passes within 100 miles of the Southern California coast. Consequently, all steamships in the great trade of the eastern coasts of North and South America will make our Pacific coast harbors ports of call for coaling, and for discharge and taking on cargoes.

On this subject, the Board of Engineers of 1892 said, in their report:

"Should the Nicaragua canal be completed "the importance of the proposed harbor will "become still greater. At the present time the "most convenient course for sailing vessels

OF SAN PEDRO HARBOR

"coming around the Horn is to go out in the "mid-Pacific and strike the trade winds to "make the port of San Francisco. With the "completion of the canal commerce will be "principally transported by steam vessels of "moderate draft, which will move north along "the coast and seek the nearest favorable and "convenient port from which their freight can "reach its market.

"A deep-water harbor on the southern coast "would thus receive the Asiatic and Austra-"lian freight for shipment over the most fa-"vorable transcontinental lines, accommo-"date a large part of the commerce passing "through the Nicaragua canal which now goes "around the Horn, and finally furnish a port "of shipment and supply not only for the pro-"ductive territory in its immediate vicinity, "but also for the great interior plateau reached "by the southern railways beyond the moun-"tain ranges. Considering, therefore, the "probable needs of commerce in the near "future, the board is of the opinion that the "proposed deep water harbor is of high nation-"al importance and well worthy of construc-"tion by the general government."

The celebration proper lasted three days, from Tuesday the 25th to Thursday the 27th. The first day was given over to a reception at the Chamber of Commerce at which a large number participated and where music and refreshments were dispensed.

In the absence of President Slauson, Myer J. Newmark extended a hearty welcome to all and then introduced Mayor Eaton who made Mr. Newmark's welcome even more pronounced and declared that if there were any participants either in the Wiggins punch or the more jubilant doses that might be obtained elsewhere that might get overcome dur the festivities he would see to it that those so unfortunate should not be made the victims of municipal apartments or police courts.

Then W. B. Cline, chairman of the executive committee of the Free Harbor Jubilee, made a spirited speech of welcome and, like the Mayor, gave the audience to understand that for the time being the jubilants might own the town.

T. E. Gibbon then addressed the crowd in a set speech which was enthusiastically received.

Mr. Blackstock of Ventura followed and in a glowing way prophesied a population of 250,000 for Los Angeles in twenty-five years—we think the gentleman could have made it ten.

In his own buoyant way Billy Workman then entertained his hearers for a few moments; and then Griffith J. Griffith, the philanthropist and all around public spirited citizen, closed the speech making by a little pleasant address which was, like all the other remarks, happily received.

There were more or less decorations of street and store, the leading thoroughfares being prettily hung with good large American flags—with all the stars. From the Court House, City Hall, and from many business houses and residences, flags and bunting and pictures enlivened the scene. The Lighting Company's beautiful illuminations in red, white and blue and especially the display upon the roof of its building on Broadway, were worth going many blocks to see. The Chamber of Commerce building was also gay in color and design. The first day was an ideal one throughout and auspicious in every respect.

Wednesday came out rosy and delightful after a cunning little shower of the night before—laying the dust, rectifying the atmosphere, burnishing the grass and trees and animating the flowers; and long before ten o'clock thousands of people had arrived safely at San Pedro, where the day was to be spent in feasting, speech making and joy expressing generally.

At eleven o'clock the first load of rock was dumped into the ocean from which will grow a harbor, amidst the hurrahs of the assembled thousands—the mere touch of an electric button by President McKinley at the White House letting four hundred tons of granite slide majestically into the billowy sea.

Executive Mansion, Washington, April 26. —Charles C. Davis, Chairman Committee on Literary Exercises, San Pedro Jubilee, Los Angeles: I am glad to have the opportunity of joining with those who today celebrate the beginning of the work on San Pedro harbor. Accept my congratulations and best wishes.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Among the nearly twenty thousand people present, including many ladies and children, other than those just mentioned, there were Hon. James Maguire who as a Congressman had done much for San Pedro; George S. Knight, Mayor Phelan, Colonel Mendell and others of eminent standing.

THE AMERICUS CLUB OF PASADENA

Then there were speeches from Governor Gage, who was received with tremendous cheers, which clearly showed the high estimation he is held in in his own home; from Senator White, the noble Roman, who more than all others had the will and the power to enforce the commencement of this great work; Colonel S. O. Houghton, the veteran Congressman, who looked out for appropriations a quarter of a century ago; Hon. R. J. Waters, our Congressman-elect; Senator Perkins, who has done service for the new harbor; George S. Patton, the brilliant young orator who never lost a chance to get in some efficient work for San Pedro; Tom Gibbon who, with John F. Francis, G. J. Griffith and many others, have never left a stone unturned in aid of the good work; Will A. Harris and some others. These speakers were all in good form and made great hits, particularly the Governor when he said that the harbor would "open to Southern California the commerce of the Pacific, including the Philippines where the American flag will forever float in triumph and glory!"

Vociferous acclaim went up at this burst of patriotic oratory, and also when he paid glowing tribute to his friend and comrade Senator White who had accomplished so much in insisting upon the great improvement that had been the cause of the celebration.

President McKinley was also in it with both feet, to use an Americus Club expression; and besides pressing the button that dumped the first load of rock, sent the following telegram from the White House:

The barbecue was even a more perfect feast than had been promised and quite twelve thousand were fed and there was enough for thousands more. It was a great sight to see twenty-five hundred men, women and children sitting down and feeding at the same time, and to the music of two bands and the crescendos from the strand. And how could this feature have been a failure when it is considered that the purveyors and managers were Don Marco Forster, Judge Dick Eagan, Walter S. Moore, Simon Maier, John Gaffey and Fred Harkness, with J. A. Anderson as chef and Henry Brown as first aid?

The Terminal and Southern Pacific handled more thousands than they had expected; and after the last note of music and last spark of pyrotechnics on Wednesday night and the last visitor had been returned to Los Angeles, there had ended the biggest jollification ever seen in these parts, without an accident or incident to mar the sentiment and good feeling that prompted it.

Thursday was floral day, and it was even more beautiful than the two preceeding ones, if possible. The hotels and streets were all full of people, many hundreds of whom were visitors. In the morning at about ten at the Chamber of Commerce C. D. Willard was presented with a loving cup on account of his services in favor of the harbor while Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce and as editor of the Express, and speeches were made by Messrs. Gibbon, Willard and others. An hour

later another crowd assembled in front of the Times office and placed a tablet upon the Times building near the main entrance in honor of the services of that paper and short speeches were made by a number of gentlemen.

The floral parade must be remembered always as one of the most beautiful that has ever been seen anywhere, and was headed by the Americus Club and its band. The tallyhos and carriages were never made to look prettier, while the Chamber of Commerce drag, the Jonathan wagon, and the Normal School and High School coaches may be particularly mentioned.

Of course, the firemen and their machines and the Chinese and their dragon were among the most attractive objects of the parade, and were vociferously greeted at all points. The caballeros and all other equestrians surpassed all their other efforts.

The evening display and wind-up was strikingly grand and beautiful, and drew out at least 80,000 people, and they were well rewarded, for the electric and other displays were matchlessly beautiful all along Main and Spring streets and Broadway. Probably the most gorgeous illumination, next to the Lighting Cos.', was that of the Electric Co., which, as a compliment to the Westminster and Van Nuys hotels, extended a large colonial flag across the street between the two hotels. The flag's dimensions were 11x18 feet, and it took nearly a thousand small incandescent lights to fill it out. It represented the time when the United States was confined to thirteen states. This piece of illumination drew forth great enthusiasm all the evening.

The electric cars were nearly all elegantly decorated, some with flags and bunting and many others with flowers. The Traction line was especially noticeable in the latter particular and in many cars from the center swung a big bunch of roses, and along the rails which carry the straps were smaller bunches of roses, pink and white, nearly every car being gay with poppies, roses, carnations, geraniums, lilacs, marguerites, and other flowers.

The only accident that we have heard of was that which befell little Gerald Rule, one of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd K. Rule, whose pony fell on him just before the starting of the floral parade, and which broke the little fellow's ankle. This produced a shock to the multitude of friends of the parents, who are held in possibly higher esteem than any other family in town. Gerald, too, is a prominent member of the Military School golf club, and was one of the pages of Mrs. Mark Lewis when she was Queen of Fiesta of 1896; and, young as he is, he has taken part in all such affairs But, as he is a brave, nervy boy, he will pull out all right in a few weeks and be as good as new—everyone hopes so at any rate.

The "cottages" of Terminal Island are planning a very gay season this coming summer. The J. A. Graves house and the new hotel are in process of construction while painting and general improvements are now in order for the last year houses. The Rules, the Denis, the Elliotts, the Sales, the Gibbons, the Newmarks, C. D. Willard, Judge York, Fred Wood, C. A. Sumner, F. A. Gibson, Sumner P. Hunt and other lovers of the beauty of that particular strip of beach will all take possession of their seaside homes by the middle of June. And the occasional rumble and splash of the rock dumping at the rim of the "Harbor" beyond will fall as music on their ears.

In the Gay Life

On Tuesday evening at eight-thirty Estelle Dunn Hynes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hynes, and Franklin Humphrey Warner of New York, were married at the residence of the bride's parents on Ingram street, the ceremony being performed by the Reverend T. W. Hynes, grandfather of the bride—who came from Illinois to officiate in this capacity, assisted by the Reverend Hugh K. Walker of Immanuel Presbyterian Church. The wedding gown was of white satin, en train, garnitured with pearl passemanteries and chiffon. She wore a long veil and carried Bride roses tied with ribbon loops and ends. The maid of honor, Miss Alice Hynes, wore pink silk with overdress of organdy, elaborately trimmed. Mr. John Howard Nicholl acted as best man. The drawing rooms were florally beautified by myriads of white roses and carnations, torsades of smilax forming frieze and back ground for the snowy blossoms. The Klaus orchestra gave some bridal music preceding and during the ceremony and Christopher and Spark served an elegant supper after the reception. There were about seventy-five invited guests.

Mr. Rufus B. Herron gave a banquet at the California Club on Monday in honor of his cousin, Honorable James Herron Eckles, at one time comptroller of the currency. To meet the distinguished guest were Hon. Stephen M. White, Hon. Fred Eaton, Hon. J. Russell Waters, Dr. W. Cochran, Messrs. C.C. Carpenter, Dwight Whiting, J. W. A. Off, J. M. Johnson, C. H. McFarland, G. W. Parsons, T. A. Lewis, R. W. Poindexter, J. H. Braly, J. W. McKinley, F. Irwin Herron, A. Hadley, F. L. Baker, W. G. Nevin, F. K. Rule, W. C. Patterson, T. E. Gibbon, L. E. Mosher, Homer Laughlin, H. T. Lee, J. M. Elliott, H. C. Gooding and G. J. Denis. An elaborate menu was served. The table decorations were uncommonly artistic for so large an affair, scarfs and doilies of fine Mexican drawn work overlaying shell tinted silks, bows and streamers of rose ribbons being used in connection with pink shaded silver candelabra and for flowers there were baskets and vases of Papa Gontier roses in all the majesty of their half blown loveliness. The name cards were daintily sprayed with hand painted flowers and in addition bore a representation of a twenty-dollar gold piece, stamped with the monogram of the host.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones of Portland street gave a dinner of nine covers on Monday evening to meet Judge and Mrs. McFarland of San Francisco. La France roses and ferns formed an exquisite centerpiece.

Mrs. Helen M. Ross and Mrs. Percy W. Ross of Westlake avenue invited twenty-four ladies to meet Mrs. T. B. McFarland of San Francisco on Wednesday, the entertainment taking the form of a luncheon. Small tables were placed in the library and dining room, the former room being decorated with pink sweet pease, the place cards being hand painted with the same flower, while in the dining room lavender pease blossoms and name cards adorned with violets were used. The center of each table was occupied by a tiny gilded sail boat, flying flags and penants inscribed with "Free Harbor" and "Jubilee." These cunning little craft were freighted with blossoms in corresponding shades. Reynolds catered. The hall and parlor were made attractive by potted ferns and palms, roses and carnations.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson A. Dickson of West Thirtieth street gave a large whist party on Wednesday evening. The reception hall, library, parlor and dining room were tastefully ornamented with roses, lilies, carnations and geraniums, English ivy, smilax, ferns and palms. Mrs. Hutchcroft Hill furnished the score cards, which were done with exquisite fancy heads.

Mrs. Alfred J. Salisbury of Menlo avenue has issued invitations for the afternoon of Friday the fifth.

Mrs. O. H. Churchill of Figueroa street entertained a party of ladies yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Sale of Hill street opened their cottage 'Idlesails" at Terminal Island this week. They are entertaining a house party of Los Angeles friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Percy H. Hoyle of West Twenty-eighth street was the hostess at a large reception on Wednesday afternoon. Nearly one hundred ladies passed through the lavishly adorned rooms, where all was beauty and fragrance. Exquisite ferns and rare palms lent their dainty fronded green to the petalled fairness of roses, carnations and lily in their opal tints of carmine, amber and pearl. The nurseries of Captain Gray gave of their largness and the choicest blooms delighted the eye and gratified the refined senses. Mrs. Hoyle was assisted in receiving by Mrs. John T. Griffith, Mrs. Walter J. Barlow, Mrs. Randolph H. Miner, Miss Shankland, Miss Solano, Miss Beatrice Hoyle and Miss Garnsey, all in charming frocks appropriate to the entourage of smartly gowned guests. Reynolds catered for an enjoyable luncheon served in the dining room amid the profusion of pink roses.

Mrs. J. A. Fairchild of South Burlington avenue gave a lunch party on Thursday complimentary to Mrs. T. L. McFarland of San Francisco. The table was a floral study in red and gold, nasturtiurms from velvety crmison and dusky auburn to soft vermillion and pale saffron over-running the central bowl of cut glass and casting their graceful tendrils across the cloth. Drawn work over yellow satin and stray blossoms here and there completed a pleasing setting. Covers were laid for twelve.

Mrs. J. M. Graves of Alhambra will spend part of the month of May in San Francisco, leaving the early part of next week.

Judge and Mrs. E. M. Ross went to San Francisco the early part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hinman of Dunkirk, N. Y., who have been spending the winter at the Hotel del Coronado and Van Nuys, left for the East last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Garland, nee Hinman, who accompanied them as far as San Francisco, have returned.

Summer rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H.F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

Town Talk and Prattle

ONCE more the "Clubman" and "Town Talk" had a chat about clubhouse characters, this time resulting in a "bloviation" regarding the sporting element of the club.

"There are the card players and the billiard players," he commenced; "these constitute an element in all clubs. Even in those clubs where *gambling is against the rules* there may be seen more or less playing for dinners and drinks and theatre tickets, while no clubhouse would interdict cinch or pedro at a quarter an ante or whist at a dollar and upwards a side. I am not referring to strictly Jew clubs, all members of which are inclined to play for stakes, and seldom *squeal*, like a majority of American players. To be sure, *cold feet* affect a Hebrew as well as those who do not pin their fath to the Almighty—Dollar.

"The Swell Card-player arrives at the club about three o'clock. He is generally well dressed and perfumed. Seats himself negligently at the table, wins and loses with the same affected indifference, makes witticisms, goes away always at a certain time, whatever may be the result of the game. To the Swell Card-player, gaming is a luxury like horses and other things.

"The Cautious Card player has made a business of his pleasure. He goes to the club only to play, and begins operations as soon as he can. He limits his loss when he is out of luck and presses his luck when it presents itself. Cold, distinguished looking, well bred, excellent company, he has many friends and spends his time at the club from four till seven, when he dines, and from midnight until well into the morning. Is exact in his accounts, and pitiless to his debtors.

"The Squealing Card-player's distinctive feature is to bewail his losses as if he were reduced to his last dime. If he wins, he calls it chance. His face, voice, manner are all lugubrious. Nothing cheers him. He suggests impracticable methods of playing, and declares he would have won if his partner had played differently. A lucky player has the gift of exasperating him. I would rather play with a blackleg, he said, one of his days of discouragement, than with a lucky man. A blackleg lets you win once in a while; a man in luck, never.

"The Billiard-player disdains all other games, except, perhaps, whist. He lives in the billiard room. Enamored of the game, he talks of it more freely than on any other subject; complains when the tables are occupied, and addresses remonstrances to the directors because they do not have more tables. Billiard players form a series of monomaniacs, which include several varieties, of whom the principal are these:

"The Serious Billiard-player is adored by the marker, who treats him with veneration. He plays coldly, correctly and scrupulously, discusses difficult shots, is full of courtesy and indulgence toward his adversary, always says that everything is well played, gives points with the best grace in the world, and humors his habitual antagonists so as not to discourage them.

"The Fanatical Player is on hand whenever he can get the chance. When he is not playing he hovers around the table, watches his companions, criticises the shots, interrupts the player to explain to him how he could have made a run, apostrophizes him who has just missed a carrom, and declares generally that he never saw a game worse played. The Fanatic accepts every challenge, gives points, but complains all the time of his adversary's luck; calls it a scratch if the other makes a good shot, and if by chance he loses a game, throws his cue on the floor and sulks for an hour. He is simply insupportable at billiards. Outside of this he is a good fellow.

"The Amateur regards billiards like any other amusement; is generally somewhat below the average in skill; plays for the fun of it—never long, and always gayly. He is at times witty, always good natured, amuses the spectators and amuses himself at their expense quite as much as by the game.

"The Modest Billiard-player has a platonic affection for the game; visits the club occasionally, watches the players as much to kill time as from any interest in what they are doing, nevertheless sometimes feels a wild longing to hold a cue, but being excessively timid and a wretched player he only approaches the table to practice by himself; only plays when the club is deserted, and on the most unfrequented table. He is the timid violet of the billiard room.

Pool, which is played so much, nowadays, is indulged in hilariously by professional men, especially lawyers. There is no limit to bad play and the poor player who knows anything has as good a chance as the more advanced devotee of the carrom."

As I sat in the dress circle of the Burbank the other afternoon I heard their (exact) conversation:

"Being beautiful is just like having the measles. If you are billeted by fate to be lovely a railroad smash-up couldn't change your face into anything ugly; and if it is willed the other way you might as well sneeze at a trolley car and expect it to stop as to wrestle with your bad feature."

"They say one's diet has more to do with beauty than anything else."

"Tommy rot. I've tried it. Left off creams, caramels, macaroons and the whole outfit—a lemon phosphate would have to be introduced to me if I met it."

"You don't mean it."

"But I do mean it. Only yesterday I went into the Royal Bakery and was assigned a table where there were two other girls. One was as sallow as a pumpkin and she had a complexion as rough as a nutmeg grater; her nose was red and her eyes were screwed up. What do you suppose she was eating? Brown bread and cold tongue. The other? Well, you should have seen her tackle a lobster salad and some mince pie. Why, she got away with two cups of coffee and had extra butter twice."

"And her complexion?"

"Roses and peaches and—stop that boy; I'm dying for some chocolates."

IF anyone is anxious to test the signature law he has a clear thing against the Herald; for on Saturday last, in his description of the Sunset Club dinner at Levy's the night before, a reporter of that paper concludes by saying "R. H. H. Chapman et al." Now I have sat next to the genial Chapman at dinner on several occasions; and, while I have noticed that his appetite, like his manners, was always good, no real voracity has ever been apparent. On this account and because he is otherwise a charming fellow, I trust that some one may take the matter in hand and test the law and remove the slur upon my friend's good name at one and the same time. "R. H. H. Chapman et al!" It's a slander.

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222½ North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts
Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,

Reached only by the popular.....
Terminal R'y
The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having
Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.
Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.
All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach
Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Table Pleasures

FOR the past ten years the best oils, conspicuously Lucca, have been largely reinforced by the oil made from American cotton seed, but at present deleterious concoctions enter largely into the manufacture of the far-famed Lucca, and other noted brands, to such an extent as to prompt the London Times to declare that "England alone uses more Lucca oil than is produced." There is one place in Los Angeles where a perfectly pure imported sweet oil may be purchased, in gallon and half-gallon cans—the old "Mariposa" on Main street, the oil being put up by a relative of the owner of the store.

The manufacture of olive oil was carried on long before the birth of Christ, though of course with rude implements. The modern olive press will crush in twenty-four hours 300 bushels of olive pulp. As it comes from the press the oil is sweet and aromatic. Perhaps the best oils are those of greenish tint, though some are golden. Foreign countries objected to the green color and so by chemical process it is eliminated at the sacrifice of the flavor.

Olive oil is most extensively used in Spain, Italy and France; and it is to this that the good digestion of the peoples of these countries is attributed. In fact, dyspepsia is unknown among them.

In Spain particularly almost everything except meat is cooked with olive oil. It would amaze a Spanish cook to fry with lard or butter and no one could be induced to eat the result; even macaroni and eggs are cooked with oil, cabbage is boiled and dressed with it and a layer of oil is poured on top of wine before it is sealed in order to preserve it.

An American cook would be horrified to see how fish is fried in the southern European countries. The cuts are simply swimming in a pan half filled with the oil. In fact, olive oil is so nutritious that the shepherds of Spain depend largely upon it for their daily food. They are always found with a good sized bottle of olive oil, a loaf of bread and some onions. A couple of slices of the bread are soaked in the oil, an onion added and the whole washed down with a glass of wine.

SUNDAY, APRIL 30

BREAKFAST

Strawberries and Cream
Fried Pompano
Poached Eggs on Toast
Coffee and Rolls

DINNER

Chicken Gumbo Soup
Roast Turkey
Mashed Potatoes and Cranberry Sauce
Roman Lettuce Mayonnaise
Tipsy Pudding
Coffee

SUPPER

Bouillon, in China Cups
Lobster Croquettes
American Cheese Sandwiches
Cold Tongue, with Gelatin
Bock Beer and Coffee

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Bakery
LEADVILLE BAKERY
W. H Mayo, formerly at 826 W. Pico St., has removed to 546 S. Spring St. If not convenient for you to call on us at our new place, please leave your street and number so our wagon can stop at your home.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
327 So. Spring St Owing to the drought we are offering a cash discount of $1.00 on the Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Boots and Shoes
H. C. BLANEY
BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Children, and Infants. Prices reasonable.
352 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Business College
Woodbury Business College.
226 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. In session all the year. Students enter any day.

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Dancing School
THE AMERICAN SCHOOL
For Dancing
The Glide system. A class will organize for beginners Wed. eve. Jan. 25. Residence 1022 S. Bonnie Brae. Academy Sixth and Broadway, Illinois Hall, Los Angeles TEL. GREEN 1291

Druggist
W. W. BOSWELL
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Skins, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Tel. G 1372. FOURTH and HILL.

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFGR. CY.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating, Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Dental Parlors
DR. FRANK STEVENS
Open Evenings and Sundays. Electric light used evenings. Tel. Green 1393
324½ SOUTH SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

Kodak Supplies
F. L. DUNGAN
The most complete Stock in Southern California. First-class Developing and Finishing our Specialty. 307 W. FOURTH ST., near Broadway.

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

San Curo
A cure for rheumatism, Gout, Bright's Disease and all forms of uric acid troubles; acts on the kidneys and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric acid, Urates, Lithates, etc. If your druggist hasn't got it write or call on us. SAN CURO MEDICAL CO.
435 WEST 4th STREET.

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Olive street. Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Undertakers
BRESEE BROTHERS CO.
Funeral Directors. Broadway and Sixth Sts Private Ambulance. Lady Assistant. The best service and the lowest prices.
TEL. MAIN 243 - - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

I. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

The Bellevue Livery and Boarding Stables
542 S. FIGUEROA
H. L. SCOTT, Proprietor
Phone Main 432 Opp. Hotel Bellevue Terrace. First-class Turnouts of all kinds. Fine saddle horses for Ladies and Gentlemen

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

"Our folks are not a bit afraid of POISON OAK or any skin disease. One 25 cent box of the Mexican Remedy knocks it in one night" You can buy it of your druggist, or send to the Mexican Botanical Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Borders Free
With 7½ and 10c wall paper; painting reasonable; best references.
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

WITH one last gasp the Wakefield Opera Company gives up the ghost at the Burbank, and with brighter hopes, even in the face of transportation expenses, pockets its losses in the Angel City with grim resignation and no doubt privately heaps anathemas upon the fate that brought it hither. There has been much said during this company's engagement as to the public's "duty" in encouraging the establishment of permanent opera in the city, but, from a cold-blooded, literal standpoint, of course, no one can say what the public should or should not do in matters of amusements. It is enough to say that Messrs. Wakefield and Shaw and their entire company of able, earnest and ambitious singers have striven constantly for excellence, and have only asked for patronage on the merits of their productions. The public came very near chilblains, with excessively cold feet at times, but it is no disgrace to the company as Los Angeles is known to be erratic in theatrical matters.

THE BEST BILL the Orpheum has offered for weeks is packing that house this holiday week to an extent that only a few hogsheads of oil would be necessary to make it a huge box of sardines.

Of course the piece de resistance is Marshall P. Wilder, and in justice to the man whose good humor is his stock in trade it must be admitted that he is astute enough to cater to his audience and is taking on the ways of vaudeville with calculating alacrity. Mr. Wilder presents his fun studiously and with an experience of many years in the harness. It is jarring on a sensitive nature to hear a man crack jokes on his deformity, and it is only a coarse nature that can laugh at them. Mr. Wilder could well afford to omit that line of humor, especially in view of the enormous output of almanacs for many years past.

The Hengler Sisters are two clean-limbed, fresh-faced young girls who dress so that they are pretty to look upon, dance well and sing in tune. Their future is bright and they are evidently working for success.

The Valdares, trick bicyclists, graceful and shapely; Florrie West, breezy and hearty; La Petite Lund, with a mind of her own; Kara, who really does impossible things; and Josephine Gassman, who wants it understood that her color is artificial and her picaninnies the real thing, are the excellent holdovers.

Barnes and Sisson are on for a return week, and as before it is only Miss Sisson's good looks that atones for their volunteer crop of jokes.

THE HENLER SISTERS, AT THE ORPHEUM

Orpheum—Prosperity with a big P is manifest at the Orpheum. Big houses have crowded the building to its capacity every night of the presest week, and an extra matinee was required on Thursday to accommodate the people who demanded to see the show. Next week the same state of affairs is anticipated. Comedy features will rule then, the show being what is called a "laughing" show. Ed Favor and Edith Sinclair in a new sketch, "The High Roller," lead among the new features. Others are the Escamillos, acrobats from Europe, performing on the high wire; Way and Maitland in "Coon Town Troubles;' Clarice Vance, the favorite rag time singer; Sherman and Morissey, komical kusses; the Hengler Sisters, beautiful dancers, and La Petite Lund, the little prodigy.

Symphony Orchestra—On Tuesday afternoon, May 2, at the Los Angeles theatre, the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will present its ninth concert of this series. The program is to be more diversified than heretofore and will certainly please the most fastidious of music lovers. It includes two overtures, one of them a Scotch theme, and a violin obligato by Mr. Krauss. Schumann's Frammerie for strings alone, two harp solos, by Miss Julia Phelps, all of which are enticing features for a musical afternoon.

The opening number is Beethoven's Overture to Lenore, written for the opera Fidelio, three of which have the title "Lenore," the name first given to the opera. Overture number one was never used, number two was used in 1805 and again given in 1806. One of the Overtures, number three, was also used, is of great dramatic interest, and is the one that will be used on this occasion. Miss Julia Phelps, well known as one of the best harpists in the United States, who has perfect command of this exquisite instrument, will give two selections. Mr. Hamilton has very wisely selected for the Symphony Mendelssohn's Fourth Symphony in A Major, styled by him "The Italian," designed and partly written during his sojourn in Italy.

The sale of reserved seats is now open, and undoubtedly the house will be crowded, as this is probably the best and most diversified program yet presented by the Symphony Orchestra and one that will please a greater number of people than ever before. The program is as follows: Overture, Lenore No. 3, Beethoven; (a) Prelude to fourth act of King Manfred, Reinecke; (b) Frammerie, Schumann [strings alone]. Harp. (a) Last Hope, Gottschalk; (b) Rhapsodie Æolian, Julia Phelps. Intermission. Fourth Symphony in A Major (Italian) Mendelssohn. Scotch Overture, "In the Highlands," Gade. Soloist, Miss Julia Phelps, harpist.

Opera at the Los Angeles—Mr. Modini-Wood of the Los Angeles theatre is now absent on a trip to Mexico and will return the first of the week with Lamberdi's Grand Italian Opera Company from the Scala theatre at Milan, Italy, accompanied by the Mexican Typical Orchestra from the President's band, City of Mexico. For months the National theatre at the city of Mexico has rung not only with the grandest music ever given there but also with the salvos of applause which has nightly greeted these song birds from far off Italy. The entire press of our sister republic unite in praising this excellent organization and the ablest critics of Mexico declare this company far superior to any brought to that country in the last ten years. The operas to be presented this season will include some of the old favorites, Un Ballo in Maschera; La Gioconda; I. Pagliacci; Cavalleria Rusticana; La Boheme; Il Trovatore; Ernani; Otello; Rigoletto; Faust; Romeo and Juliet; Aida; La Traviata; La Favorita; Carmen; L'Africaine; Forza del destino. The date of the opening performance and the repertoire and prices will be announced later.

Burbank—A musical program par excellence has been arranged for the Sunday night "Request" performance to be given by the Wakefield English Opera Company at the Burbank Theatre. Four acts from four different operas including the gems of the repertoire. The bill will consist of the second act of Martha, including the great song "The Last Rose of Summer," the introduction, Sicilian Serenade and Easter Chorus from "Cavalleria Rusticana," the third act of "Bohemian Girl" with the great ballads of that favorite opera, "Then You'll Remember Me," "Heart Bow'd Down," "Fair Land of Poland" and "I Dream't I Dwelt in Marble Halls," and the second act of "Fra Diavolo," the disrobing scene. Miss Walker will introdnce the famous Patti waltz song and the grand finale will include the great sextette from "Lucia."

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
The best acoustics of any auditorium in the city
Tuesday Afternoon, May 2d, at 3.15 o'clock
Ninth Concert of the Season 1898-99, given by the Los Angeles
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MISS JULIA PHELPS Harpist-Soloist
Season Tickets, good for 20 admissions with preferred reserved seats, $10.00; Single Admission, 25c; Reserved Seats, 50c. Seats now on sale. Tel. Main 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, May 1.
Edgar and Sinclair in "The High Roller"
The Escamillos acrobats
Way and Maitland in "Coon Town Troubles."
Sherman and Morissey komical kusses
La Petite Lund America's Greatest Child Actress
Hengler Sisters Trans-Atlantic Vocalists and Dancers
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of th house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

BURBANK THEATER
Main St., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Tel. M 1270
C. A. SHAW, Lessee
FAREWELL PERFORMANCE
WAKEFIELD ENGLISH OPERA Co.
Saturday matinee and night, **Bohemian Girl**; Sunday night, by request, second act of **Martha**; Introduction and Easter chorus from **Cavalleria Rusticana**, third act of **Bohemian Girl**, second act of **Fra Diavolo**.
Burbank Prices -15 25, 35, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 10, 25.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
{C. M. WOOD / H. C. WYATT} Lessees
NEXT ATTRACTION---A FEAST OF MUSIC
LAMBARDI'S GRAND ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY
From the Scala Theatre, Milan, Italy, and the City of Mexico.
All star casts. Mexican typical orchestra. A repertoire of thirty operas. Date of performance will be announced later. Price of seats in keeping with summer season. Tel. Main 70

Miss Helen Rebecca Carhart and Bertram E. Williams were married on Wednesday evening at the Carhart residence at Burbank, the ceremony being performed by the Reverend Henderson Judd. The floral decorations throughout the house were very beautiful; in the drawing room, where the service was read, the walls were hung with smilax and a bell of white carnations suspended by broad ribbons from a canopy of green was a conspicuous feature. The wedding costume was of conventional white satin with train and tulle veil, the gown trimmed with rare lace. A cluster of bride roses, ribbon tied, was carried. The maid of honor, Miss Grace Gordon, wore a frock of white silk, organdy and lace and carried pink carnations. Carl Klokke assisted as best man. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carhart and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, all well known in Los Angeles. The lune de miel is being spent in San Francisco.

An exhibition in order to raise money wherewith to build a Masonic Widows and Orphans' Home in Southern California was opened at Hazard's Pavilion on Tuesday evening with a display of fruit and flowers as the leading object of attraction. Besides the beautiful pomological and floricultural display there were a large number of booths presided over by pretty girls, and there was vocal and instrumental music and a promenade concert. The crowd was large on the opening night and the attendance was satisfactory on the evenings that followed. On Wednesday evening there was a panorama of the battle of Manila and dancing in the annex. In connection with this splendid effort for Masonic widows and orphans was the Charity Ball given at Kramer's Hall on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Scottish Rite Masons. This also was well attended.

In Georgia it took a crowd of thousands to do up two negroes, but in Los Angeles on the same day just one black man does up a couple of white men so completely and so jocosely that it was with difficulty that their remains were gathered up so that they would hold together long enough to send for medical help. The "white man's burden" got a backset down in Georgia, but here in good old Los Angeles the burden is just unequivocally on top, and no razors—just plain old dukes—black dukes, to be sure, but awful, awful, awful, oo-oo-oo!

On the evening of May eighth the Loyal Legion of the State of California has its annual banquet at Los Angeles and Companion Ben C. Truman has been selected to read a paper on Reconstruction which he has already prepared and which is entitled "The Completeness of Reconstruction. Early Sectional Estrangement—African Slavery the First Cause—The Dred Scot Decision—The Kansas-Nebraska Sensation—Possawattomie Brown's Raid on Harper's Ferry—Election of Abraham Lincoln—Secession—War Between the North and South—Close of the War and Early Measures of Reconstruction—Progress of Reconstruction—Many Enlivening Episodes—Grand Finale—The Flag of Our Union Forever!"

The Hotel Green at Pasadena has closed for the season, its winter sojourners having nearly all departed some weeks ago. La Pintoresca, which has had a fine season's business under the management of General M. C. Wentworth, will close on Monday next, May 1. The General will have charge again next season, which will be good news to his multitude of patrons from all parts of the country. In addition to his famous summer hotel, "Wentworth Hall," near Jackson, N. H., General Wentworth will open and manage the New Frontenac, on the St. Lawrence river, a new hotel with accommodations for four hundred guests. During his absence east La Pintoresca will be further beautified and improved and no appliances or pains spared to further make it the ideal winter hotel of Southern California.

Few people are aware of the fact that the banana is the chief sustenance of more people than is bread. Its tender shoots are cooked as greens, its stalk yields a valuable fiber, which is woven into textile fabrics, twisted into ropes and made into paper. It was the abundant banana which made possible Stanley's march through Africa.

The banana is the most productive of all fruits of earth and it has been estimated that the area which will produce thirty-three pounds of wheat will yield 4,400 pounds of bananas, and the land which if planted with wheat will support one man a year will sustain twenty-five men if planted in bananas.

The banana originated in the Malay peninsula and has spread from there over all the earth. It is one of the oldest of cultivated fruits and its sculptured image is found in Egyptian ruins. It preceded Columbus to the new world.

All the papers in the country have something kindly and affectionately to say of Warren F. Leland; and among these the Chicago Tribune says. Warren Leland is dead and thousands of men and women will wear serious faces as they recall the cheery fellow whose warm and helpful hand was extended to so many travelers during his long career as a hotel proprietor. For Warren Leland was "everybody's friend." He has joined the wife and daughter of whom he was so fond, and to his Chicago friends who knew him as a home-lover his fate will appear in softened lines, since he has not been doomed to live and mourn.

Machinery for making a sort of preliminary millennium seems to be at hand. A plug tobacco trust has already been formed. Now there is a chewing-gum trust. Nothing remains but for these two delectable organizations to unite and put the price of both articles so high that none but a millionaire can indulge in them. It would not be a perfect world with millionaires chewing plug tobacco and million-heiresses chewing gum; but if these polite diversions were confined to the class named it would be a much prettier world than it is now with every third pair of jaws working over the product of one trust or the other.

Last week telegrams informed us that Rajah, an unruly elephant, killed his keeper, who while drunk attempted to "have fun" with the animal at Kansas City. Joe Watkins, a well-known theatrical man, pulled a lion's tail at Seattle and not only had a narrow escape from death but was badly injured; and one of the attendants at Lincoln park in Chicago lost a finger as a result of putting his hand in a lion's mouth for the purpose of showing how "docile" the beast was. Three incidents convey but one moral, which, as Dr. Hall would put it, is: "Don't monkey with the animals."

It is said that Andrew Carnegie is opposed to the renomination of President McKinley. Some day Andrew will find something he is not opposed to and we shudder at the result.

Major and Mrs. Abbot Kinney of Lamanda Park are having their Ocean avenue, Santa Monica, cottage renovated for early May occupancy.

Visitors to Santa Monica the coming summer will be glad to know that the North Side Golf Links will have a new club house that will be completed by June, and that Santa Monica will be made more attractive than ever before in many ways.

There is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

Geo. Rice & Sons, Publishers.
Ben C. Truman, Editor.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2-roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. Yerger, 118 West Second Street.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

The Palace Restaurant Company

W. L. Williams, Mgr.

American Engraving Company

Times Building, Los Angeles

MONEY FOR THE CUBAN ARMY.

American soldier boys helped the revolutionists drive Spanish rule out of Cuba, and then came home and got the money to pay the insurgents for fighting and to k it to Havana. The picture shows United States regulars guarding the wagons transporting the $3,000,000 appropriated to pay the Cuban army. They are on their way from the sub-treasury in New York to the steamer.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

CAN YOU BEAT IT... FOR $3.00

FRENCH HEEL, CLOTH TOP OXFORD, IN BLACK OR TAN

Innes-Grippen Shoe Co.

258 South Broadway

231 West Third Street

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 18.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 6, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

MISS NELLIE ANDREWS

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order
$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m.	Mon Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver	5 00 p.m	Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City	9 10 p.m.	Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m.	Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis	7.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul	7 00 p.m.	Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York	1.30 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m.	Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen
The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 5o cts

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

JOSEPH MAIER
President and Treas

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

Home Industry

MAIER & ZOBELEIN

Keep Money at Home

Brewery

Incorporated

444 ALISO STREET TEL. 91 LOS ANGELES, CAL

THE PRINCESS SALM SALM.

Princess Salm Salm is a native of this country and was prominently identified with the Union cause during the civil war. The governor of Illinois gave her a captain's commission. She is the widow of Prince Salm Salm of Germany. Her husband, as a soldier of fortune, was on Maximilian's staff in Mexico, and through his wife's influence, was made colonel of the Eighth New York during our civil war. The princess will restore the regimental colors to the Eighth during her present stay in this country.

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest what ever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,

Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05 100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDEN, Deputy Sheriff.

Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30764.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased. Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company a corporation. I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S. Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five & 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A.D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U. S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.

C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 18.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 6, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THERE is nothing in this paper of May 6, 1899, that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of anyone. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for the reading matter in this paper of May 6, 1899, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

ON MONDAY LAST the people of the United States paid their patriotic respects to the most illustrious naval hero of modern times—GEORGE DEWEY—who one year ago that day, May 1, 1898, sailed into Manila Bay, amidst shot and shell from Spanish fort and ship, and over torpedo and other submarine destroyers, and in a few hours—counting even the one in which the Admiral and his men took breakfast—all the fortifications and vessels not sunken in the contest were in his possession, the finest war craft of the Spanish fleet had been blown to pieces or burned, nearly a thousand of the enemy had been drowned or otherwise killed; and all this without the loss of a single American life or the fracture of an American vessel. It was the most spectacularly dramatic marine achievement of the age and one of the most wonderful naval episodes of any time. In some way or other every person out of small childhood celebrated "Dewey Day" in thought, word or deed, while the multitude gave spontaneous force to their joy in the homage that went resistlessly forth. In Los Angeles there was a gracious smile on everyone's face. There were no set programs of proceedings, no great meetings, no big speeches; but on the streets, on the cars, in the stores, in the clubs, there was an expression that no art of oration nor exaggeration of panegyric could have further illumined or improved. The name of GEORGE DEWEY stands for something more than a great naval commander. Its owner is so prominent in the art of dignified performance of duty when his guns are quiet as he was intrepid and self-poised in the hour of danger and other peril. Our illustrious Admiral possesses those great qualities of firmness and temper, calm courage and manliness, that make him incomparably the right man in the right place. And, although only a trained sailor and not cultivated in the subtlety of diplomatic crafthood, he has shown himself to be a master of those ethics that have prevented him from making a single blunder and given him a place of honor among those noted for high qualities of statesmanship and philosophy. No American has been so entirely embosomed in the hearts of his countrymen; and we trust that he may ever remain, and that the blandishments of possible high political preferment may never lure him from the affections of all the people of the United States.

THE advancement of Richmond Pearson Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac, "ten numbers from number one on the list of assistant naval constructors," will have some startling results. He will rank as number eight among the naval constructors, and his advancement would, if made in the line, be equivalent to 250 numbers. Admiral Dewey was advanced one number, Admiral Sampson eight and some other officers five. In the Navy department it is said Hobson's jump is the greatest in the history of the service. Three of the naval constructors will retire within the next year. Among them will be Chief Constructor Hichborn, who will have the rank of rear-admiral under the Foss bill. One year hence, when not yet quite 31 years of age, Constructor Hobson will take the rank and pay of captain. And there are mighty few people who will begrudge the gallant young fellow all these and even more honors and emoluments.

IT seems that the temperance question cannot be settled by substituting light wines and beer in the place of spirituous liquors as beverages. A recent official investigation in Germany into the use of intoxicants by children in the primary schools showed a condition of affairs that has startled the government itself, for it was proved that many children under five years of age would not drink milk, because it "had no taste," but would take beer in inordinate quantities, while in a great number of instances cases were reported where parents gave to young children brandy "to make them strong." This was the showing at Bonn, one of the most cultured cities in the empire.

As an evidence of the desire to control the drink habit, it may be noticed that the French Ambassador has handed the Secretary of State an official note inviting our Government to participate in an international congress, to be held in Paris the latter part of this month, to discuss the abuse of alcoholic liquors. The subjects to be debated will comprise medical science and hygiene, political and social economy, legislation, instruction, education and propaganda, with a view of making some headway against the terrible ravages of intemperance, which is destroying the vigor of French manhood to such an extent as to affect the strength of France as a military power. It is recognized as an established fact that the use of intoxicating liquors in both Germany and France has reached a point where it interferes with the military, industrial and moral growth of those countries, and that some radical measures must be adopted to impose a positive check upon it.

A MISSISSIPPI river steamboat stopped two hours the other day while a farmer's wife hunted up a cow and milked her for the benefit of a sick passenger. Of course this happened in the South where people have not yet become so pressed for time as to be unable to stop even for the purpose of saving human life. Imagine, if you please, the experience a sick passenger on a Northern street car would be subject to in trying to have the car held while somebody rushed into a drug store for the purpose of getting a saving draught. Why, the passengers would throw the sick man, the motorman and the conductor out of the car and run it themselves, so eager would they be to get to their places of business.

THE telegraph informs us that a man started out from Brussels the day before to walk around the world backwards. He isn't in it—the senior Senator of Massachusetts and Returning Board Chandler of New Hampshire will beat him for they started out some time ago.

A REAR-ADMIRAL in the United States Navy was recently asked what he thought of expansion. "I don't think," he replied; "I obey orders." That is a good plan to pursue if one is a member of the army or navy, but it is a poor policy when applied to politics.

THE GRAPHIC, after it became known that General H. G. Otis was to be mustered out of the service along with other volunteers, was the first paper in the community to urge a hearty welcome to the brave officer in the following words:

> General Otis of Los Angeles has been honorably mustered out of the service and is on his way home. This is partly on account of the reorganization of the army and partly because the war is over so far as any great movements are further anticipated. General Otis has had a number of hot chances to show the good stuff he is made of and no one will say that he has not fully come up to all expectations. His brigade has been in several engagements and bore the brunt of battle at Caloocan. His action from beginning to end has been an honor to himself and his family, to Los Angeles, to the army and to the country. The world loves a brave man—and the movement to welcome this hero in an appropriate and patriotic way should be carried out in a handsome manner.

The welcome given the General on Wednesday evening last was carried out on the line suggested, and it was spontaneous, enthusiastic and heart-felt;—and any pride General Otis may feel in review of his services and amidst the acclamations of his fellow-countrymen is in accord with that any one should feel under the same exalted circumstances.

KENTUCKY courts have started after the whiskey trust. This was to have been expected. It was only a question of time when all Kentuckians from the Governor down would rebel against the attempt to limit the output of corn juice. They may deprive the Kentuckian of steel rails, of wire rods and even of flour, but when they attempt to limit his supply of whiskey his birthright is interfered with and he rises and smites. Kentucky is still true to her traditions.

IN Chile, where the government owns the telegraph lines, messages cost 8 cents each. One trouble with the average Chilean, however, is that he couldn't write a message even if he were able to raise the 8 cents.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

KODIAK is the only island, except the small ones contiguous to it, (Woody and Afgnock islands), which has any timber or growth of wood whatever. All the others, from Kodiak to the Siberian coast, are entirely destitute of vegetation, except grass and such small gardens of potatoes and turnips as the natives plant. Woody Island, about two miles from Kodiak, or St. Paul harbor, as the town or settlement is called, used to furnish most of the ice for the Pacific Coast. The ice company of San Francisco, at the transfer of Alaska to the United States, purchased the ice houses and other buildings, and all the paraphernalia for the prosecution of the ice business, pre-empted Wood's Island by building a fence around it, and also all the ice ponds upon Afgnock Island adjoining. Formerly the Russians collected the ice and sold it to the ice company at so much per ton delivered on board their vessels. The Russians never allowed outside parties to have any control of their people; or, in other words, they owned and controlled every interest in the country. The codfish are so abundant at Kodiak that every day in the year they are caught which is the case in no other part of the world. The natives go fishing every morning for the day's supply as regularly as a farmer goes to his pork or beef barrel. At Kodiak there were two companies of troops, the company which was wrecked at Kany and the company intended to be stationed thereon, all under the command of Colonel Tidball. The troops, the ice company, and the numerous traders and army followers, which had centered here, made it quite a lively place. The weather is about the same as at Sitka, although at times in the summer the sun shines very hot, and not unfrequently the natives could be seen carrying umbrellas to protect them from the excessive heat.

Going south from Kodiak the first harbor is Unga. On the lower end of the island of Unga, the largest of the Schoomagin group, are the great codfish banks of Alaska. I counted as many as thirty vessels at anchor and their crews fishing over the grounds for codfish, no trouble being experienced in obtaining a schooner full in a very few days. While we were here one vessel toook 180,000 cod in six days. The weather is so damp, however, that the fish are salted and taken to California to be dried. Unga, which is 300 miles from Kodiak, has about 150 Aleuts, who have made themselves comfortable by hunting sea otter. Their houses are adobe, and generally dirty at this place. There is quite a handsome church here, under the charge of a native Aleut, who reads the Greek service Sundays and holy days. Here we obtained a good supply of hens' eggs and as many gulls' eggs as we wished. The number of gulls on the rocks on the entrance to the harbor is astonishing, and beyond all calculation. The eggs taste good to those who have a happy imagination or who are very hungry. The water is considered the best in the country, retaining its freshness a long time at sea. At the upper end of this island the Russians made another failure in their attempt to develop the coal interests. Although the coal is of a better quality than at Kany, the quantity would not justify an attempt to get a supply. Just north of the Schoomagin island is the island of Okarmook, the penal reservation of the country under the Russians. Aleuts, Indians and cross breeds were sent there for punishment. Some forty were left there by the Russians, and existed by killing rats or a species of ground squirrel, the skin of which they manufactured into garments, which were exchanged for the necessaries of life by traders. These garments were in turn sold to the Indians of the mainland and colder regions.

Mount St. Elias, said to be 16,000 feet in height, may be seen in all its magnificent proportions from the Schoomagin Islands, and also Mount Chiginagark, with an altitude of 17,000 feet. Upon a clear morning may be observed columns of blue smoke issuing from the tops of these mountains, which may be seen plainly two hundred miles away, so clear and ultra marine is the atmosphere.

The Indians hereabouts are great tea drinkers. Their mode of sweetening the beverage is to place the sugar on the tongue and suck the drink through their teeth. On special occasions they drink beer manufactured from roots and brown sugar. Their meats and vegetables are cooked in whale or seal oil, the latter constituting the butter for their bread. In conversation with them you address the chief, who, in turn, addresses his tribe, who alike signify their agreeableness or disapprobation by a grunt.

From Unga to Ounalaska it is 300 miles, entering the Behring Sea through Acutan Pass, the harbor being on Behring Sea side, and is considered the best in Alaska, and has for a long time been visited by the Arctic whalers as a watering place. The settlement, situated on a peninsula between a beautiful mountain stream and the ocean, which is nearly of horse shoe shape, has a decidedly romantic appearance. Here the natives' houses are adobes, but are clean, and have an air of comfort not to be found at any other place. As at Unga and all the Aleutian Islands, the people live by hunting sea otter, the islands furnishing no other fur except a few inferior foxes. Horned cattle and sheep thrive on these islands, the priest at Ounalaska being the proprietor of about twelve head of cattle, as fat and sleek as any I had ever seen in Southern California. There is a cave near the village, where we found skulls of enormous size in a perfect state of preservation, with teeth in both jaws. The skulls are very thick and strong, having no apparent thin spot, but a solid bone; even the nose was bone, showing that the place had been inhabited by a different and larger race than that of the present day. The canoes, or boats, called bidarkars, are all made of the skin of seal, are very light, and from twelve to twenty-five feet long, and from eighteen to thirty inches wide, coming to a point at both ends, with from one to three hatches or holes, into which the native sticks his legs and sits on the bottom, and with his water-proof garment, made from the membrane of the seal, which is very light,

VIEW IN GLACIER BAY SHOWING SECTION OF MAIN GLACIER ON LEFT AND IN FOREGROUND

weighing less than two ounces, completely covering him, except his face and hands, and tied around the top of the hatch, he goes through waves and surf, and sits in the rain all day, and comes out dry. From six to seventy-five of these bidarkers, manned with three men each, form a sea otter hunting party; these parties, made up from the most able bodied of the males, stort out in the spring with provisions, etc., for a tbree months' hunt. When a party is ready to start, the priest, if any, if not, the person who can read church service, and acting as priest, goes down to the water, blesses it and sprinkles each hunter with it by dipping a brush into the ocean, and shaking it over him. The people subsequently join in prayer; then a collation, such as they can afford, is served, then dancing and kissing takes place, and amid vociferations of joy and grief the party get off for their three months' hunt. All of the other labor is performed by the women, as in other Indian countries.

From Ounalaska to the Seal Islands, 800 miles from Kodiak, and where we arrived on the 27th, it is some 235 miles. These small islands known as the Pribolar group, hundreds of miles away from any other land, and almost always enveloped in a dense fog, are the favorite resort of the fur seal. Having been driven by the ruthless hunter from all other islands in the known world, they sought refuge here and had found protection;—first, from the Russian government, and, subsequently, from our own.

Long before reaching the islands, and sometimes hours before seeing them, one gets the stench and hears the fearful roaring of millions of these ponderous and clumsy yet sagacious animals.

St. Paul, the principal and most important of these islands, is small and irregularly shaped, and is about sixteen miles long, and five miles wide, running lengthwise nearly east and west. The seals haul up only on the southern side, and at difficult points, where the shore is bold and rocky. And, although they sometimes haul up in millions, they never occupy more than forty or fifty acres of land. The peculiar habits of this animal were most minutely and admirably described by Captain Charles Bryant in a report to the secretary of the treasury some years ago. Captain Bryant spent most of the summer of 1869 on St. Paul Island, and, according to his instructions, devoted his entire time to the study of the seal.

The seal had inhabited these islands, and had been captured for their furs by the Russian Fur Company for seventy years; at one time by their eagerness they nearly exterminated them, but by careful management for the last thirty years of their operations they secured annually a large number without detriment to the supply. These animals have come regularly for a great many years. One old fellow, peculiarly marked, has been known to locate on the same rock for twenty years. About the 1st of May a reconnoitering party, consisting of a few old males, may be seen examining the shore; if all is right they disappear for a few days, and then return, accompanied by a few hundreds of full grown animals; these at once haul up on the rocks and locate for the season. The full grown animals continue to arrive until hundreds of thousands can be seen, and are followed by the four and five-year-old males, who are more active, and spend much of their time in the water. This size is followed by the younger males, one, two and three years old, which come on land and are guarded over by the old males, who never fail to give warning on the approach of danger, at which the young splash into the sea. The full grown seal weighs about half a ton, and from that size, graduated down to the two-year old, which averages a bout 150 or 200 pounds. About the first of June females arrive; these immediately go on land and have their young, and are seized upon by the old males, who huddle them together as fast as secured, some old fellows, Mormon-like, having as many as hundreds of wives. The mothers nurse their young every two or three days, until just before their departure for the winter, when they coax them into the water and teach them to swim. The mode of driving or getting the animals up from the beach, and separating the two and three-year-old, (or desirable size for their furs) from the others, is the most frightful and animated scene I have ever witnessed. A half a dozen or more natives, each armed with a seven-foot club, go to the leeward, crawl along the water's edge between the water and the seal, until they have cut off as many as they can drive, and in the same manner as urging forward hogs, drive and fall back, and dodge about, knocking down by a skillful blow, which stuns but does not injure permanently, the old bulls, until the little ones are away from the rookeries, when one man and a boy or two can drive thousands. They are driven very slowly, from a half to two miles an hour, to the salt houses, where they are allowed to rest and cool off before being killed, which is done by huddling together fifty or a hundred, and running around them until their hind flippers are tangled together, so they cannot spring at the man when he reaches over and knocks the desirable ones on the nose a very slight blow; if on the end of the nose killing the animal instantly. Usually about one fifth of the number driven up are killed, and the balance allowed to return to the water. The skins are then taken off and salted; the women and children cut the carcass and tbrow it into vats for the future manufacture of oil. If the seals are too frequently driven from the same rookery they become alarmed and hunt for a more quiet resting place. Conflicting interests upon these few acres would keep them constantly agitated, and soon frighten them from the islands and from our waters. The natives are more jealous of the manner of killing than of the number killed. These people were born on the islands, and but few of them have been beyond their limits, and consider the islands their homes, and sealing, which they alone understand, as their lawful business. The animal leaves in the fall, the female and pups going first; then the two and three-year-old, and last, the old bulls, who have been from three to five months on land without eating anything whatever during that time; in fact, it is not known that any of the seals eat during their stay in these waters. I have seen thousands of stomachs opened, and have been unable to discover any appearance of food except a glutinous substance. Some seven miles from the seal islands is a very small island where walrus or sea elephant haul up from the sea; they are not numerous, however, and have not been disturbed for many years, except, occasionally, one or two by adventurers. We killed two, and in each of their stomachs found at least two bushels of clams. These animals have been found along the coast, on the mainland at and near Bristol Bay, where they are killed for their tusks and oil.

From St. Paul Island to Norton Sound is about eight hundred miles. St. Michael's Station is on the mainland; here it is very cold and dreary at all times, and it is nearly all daytime during the summer and continual night through the winter. The natives at St. Michael's are Esquimaux Indians, using dogs and reindeer to draw their sledges, and dress mostly in furs. From this point we passed up through Behring Straits, and could plainly see the Asiatic coast. The highest point we reached was Kotzebue's Sound, where we found nothing of interest; the country is almost a dead level, and has a marshy appearance as far as the eye could reach. From here we proceeded along down the coast to Bristol Bay and Naschaka River, where the salmon are considered to be the best in the world, but not as abundant as at many other places at and about Cook's Inlet. At Bristol Bay the natives are very ingenious, carving from walrus ivory the most beautiful descriptions of cups, spoons, rules, rings, images, thimbles, and various toys. From here we proceeded again to Ounalaska, met with a hearty welcome from the natives, got provisions and a supply of fresh water, and sailed for San Francisco, the whole excursion lasting about three months. We met General Thomas and staff at Kodiak on our return, and Mr. Seward and party at Sitka.

—TO BE CONTINUED

TAKING IT COOLLY ON MUIR GLACIER

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

THE OPENING of the Blanchard Music Hall last Monday evening, by the king of pianists, Moriz Rosenthal, marks an epoch in the music life of Los Angeles, and means much to the art that has only too sadly been neglected in this land of sunny skies and flowers and all the beautiful things that influence music and painting. It was not only in the presence of a master of the piano forte and a large and fashionable audience that we should felicitate, but in the fact that Los Angeles now has as fine a hall for musical purposes as any city in the country. Herr Rosenthal even passed the opinion that in acoustics it has no superior in the world. The lighting is very pleasing and the decorative features simple and elegant.

The program of Herr Rosenthal was a brilliant one, magnificently played, the appreciation of the audience being almost tumultuous. It was a delightful opportunity for the student to compare the styles and interpretations of Sauer with those of Rosenthal, the recital by the latter following so close upon that given by the former—and in this connection it is gratifying to remark upon the very evident improvement in intelligent appreciation of fine music in this city.

It is deplorable to reflect upon the depressing effect to ambition that will naturally result from the unrestrained freedom of the genus homo, the "critic." The movement among a number of world-known newspapers to reduce those self-important individuals to simple reportorial functionaries will be hailed with delight by the majority of musicians, though the one whose personal friendship with the critic extends to virtually dictating the published opinion will no doubt weep and wail and gnash his teeth. That we should be forever inflicted with the semi-original or plagiarized pedantic dissection of that which is infinitely nearer perfection than the "criticism" is not in harmony with the progress of the world, and must sooner or later become tradition.

The Ninth Symphony Concert at the Los Angeles Theatre drew a moderately fair audience on Tuesday afternoon last, and those music-loving people who did not avail themselves of the opportunity of being present must have our sympathy, for the work done by the orchestra was thoroughly artistic and delightful from beginning to end. Miss Julia Phelps, the harp soloist, essayed two numbers, Gottschalk's "Last Hope," which she gave beautifully and gloriously, and a "Rhapsodie Aeolian," a composition of her own full of exquisite technical difficulties. Miss Phelps responded to the encore she received with a dainty rendering of "Bonnie Doon." The other numbers upon the program were Beethoven's overture Leonore, No. 3, prelude to the fourth act of "King Manfred," and Schumann's "Traumerei," all of which were received with appreciation. The next concert will take place the 23rd inst., with Arnold Krauss as soloist. This will be the last concert of the season and should draw an overflowing house.

A musical recital will be given in Blanchard Hall on the evening of May 8th, by Mrs. Catherine Kimball Forrest, soprano; Miss Elizabeth Jordan, pianist; Mr. Arthur Perry, violinist, Mr. L. Opid, 'cellist; and Mr. A. J. Stamn, viola.

"An afternoon in May," given at the home of Mrs. Chester C. Ashley, 730 West Sixteenth street, Wednesday afternoon, was one of the charming affairs of the week. Miss Adair, of the music section of the Ebell Club, had charge of the following program which was rendered by members of the club:

Piano solo—Air Printemps — Gounod
Mrs. Strange
A charming paper on the customs of May Day
Miss Mendenhall
Vocal solo—Spring Flowers — Reinecke
Mrs. R. M. Bell, violin obligato, Miss Liela Fagg
Violin solo—Hauser — Miss L. Fagg
Vocal solo—Tell Me, Oh Bird — Abt
Mrs. Whittaker
Piano solo—Spring Song — Mendelssohn
Mrs. Seeley
Vocal Solo—Spring Song — Weil
Mrs. Baumgardt
Whistling Solo—Who's at My Window
Mrs. Winfield Brown
Vocal Solo—Because in May
Miss Ethel Graham

At the conclusion of the program delicious ice cream and cake were served, and those present, beside the participants of the program, were Mrs. Eugene Pettigrew, Miss Wisewell, Miss Luitweiler and Miss M. Knightly.

Nat. M. Brigham's ballad concert will take place on Friday evening next, the 12th inst., at Blanchard Music Hall, and it will doubtless be one of the really most delightful musical events of the season. He will be assisted by the St. Cecilia Quartette: Miss Eisenmier, first soprano; Miss Whitehorn, second soprano; Miss Gilman, first alto; Miss Williams, second alto.

Prof. F. A. Bacon will have charge of the music for the Chatauqua this summer—which meets at Long Beach—and will organize a chorus of one hundred voices. Mr. Bacon is just getting located in his new studio in the Blanchard building.

Madame Martinez will present, for the first time in Los Angeles, the song cycle of Liza Lehmann, "In a Persian Garden," from the Rubaiyat of the great Persian poet Omar Khayyam, at a concert to be given by her at the new Blanchard Hall on Wednesday evening, May 31st. The production of this work in England and in the Eastern States has created great enthusiasm and will be a matter of special interest to musical amateurs here as well as to our literary devotees.

The May festival given at Unity church on Tuesday evening proved to be a delightful musical entertainment and surprise given under the direction of F. L. Huebner. The program opened with a minuet by Schubert, and a berceuse by Riber, rendered by a string quartet composed of Grace Townsend Huebner, first violin; Florence Pease, second violin; Dora James Clark, viola; and Madge Rogers, 'cello. A duet, "Graceful Consort," was the next selection, the participants being Mrs. Stivers and Mr. Huebner. Mrs. Huebner then rendered a violin solo, "Dance of the Hobgoblins," quite effectively. An especially pretty feature, a vocal gavotte by twelve ladies and gentlemen, followed and received a great encore. The pastoral cantata, "The May Queen," was the piece de resistance of the evening. The soloists were Grace Miltimore-

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1098 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
Bayson Block

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
Teacher of Ethics in Music and Color
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving, Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
Hotel Windham, 109½ S. Broadway

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
Studio, 315½ West Third St.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE.

Buy the
Hardman Piano
It is the best
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.
Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

Stivers, C. Moss Clark, Annie Pease and Matthew S. Holmes. The chorus work gave evidence of careful rehearsal. This is the first time Sterndale Bennett's cantata has been given in this city and we hope it may not be the last.

Miss Adele Stoneman has removed her musical studio to rooms 320–321 of the Blanchard Music and Art building, where she invites her patrons to call. Miss Stoneman is also open to engagements as soloist (contralto) at receptions, concerts and other entertainments. Miss Stoneman's voice is very sweet and the young lady's method is fetching and pretty.

The Gounod Club met on Tuesday evening with Professor and Mrs. William Cogswell of Flower street, the study being the three pianists whose musical genius enlightens the world of today. Mrs. Frank Alter read a paper on Paderewski; Miss Suzette Cogswell spoke of Rosenthal, and Miss Agnes Sabine gave a sketch of Sauer. The musical numbers included the following: "Will You Love When the Lilies are Dead" (Sousa), Miss Sarah Louise Cogswell; "Love Has Eyes," (Bishop), Mrs. T. Howe; "I Care Not if the Skies Are White," (Aus der Ohe) and "When the Golden Sun is Breaking" (Bartlett), Miss Suzette B. Cogswell; trio from "Martha" (Flotow), Miss Cogswell, Mrs. Washburn and Will Hancock; "Stranded," A. Neale; "Hour So Entertaining," Mrs. C. E. Washburn.

The Tuesday Musical Club met as usual this week at the home of Professor and Mrs. William Cogswell on Flower street. Wagner was the subject of the class, Mrs. Cogswell reading an instructive as well as interesting paper on the staging of "Siegfried," showing photographs illustrative of her remarks. The following musical numbers were given. "Request" (Chadwick), Miss Evelyn Hamburger; "Last Night" (Kjernef), Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "A Fairy Love Story" (Bartlett), Miss Freida Hellman; air from "Le Cid" (Massenet), Miss Evelyn Hamburger; "To What Pity is Akin" (Gottschalk), Miss Katherine Myers; "My Love Song" (Galloway), Miss Ida Dother; "Der Rings des Neibelungen" (Wagner), Miss Suzette B. Cogswell; "Das Rheingold" (Wagner), Mrs. C. E. Washburn; "Parsifal," Miss Suzette B. Cogswell.

SHOES—MANY KINDS OF SHOES

DEAD men's shoes? Yes, they come every day and they must be filled. Filled, did you say? Yes, filled, and without delay. Somebody's waiting for them—old shoes are so easy, you know. Envious eyes are watching the last steps taken by the owner of easy shoes. There will be such a pleasure in putting them on—they will certainly fit—no danger about that. If they are a size too large they will be just right; put cotton or paper in at the toes. They may be office shoes; that makes them very desirable. Anything which has "office" attached is doubly attractive, especially if the office is "a fat one" with little work. What a hurry-scurry scramble there is to get into them first. The memory of the departed is of no consequence—the point is to get into them while they are warm. It won't answer for them to get cold; no, the former owner must not have the last rites said either before the claimant comes for them. There should be no modesty or decency thought of; hurry up and get into them first if possible. A man is seemingly of little consequence after the breath leaves his body. No use in thinking of tears then; do the crying while he lives. Tears don't help a dead man, and a damming up of the well-springs of the soul is desirable in taking on office shoes. Soul is not usually counted in such places. There is no use for such a useless article in places of official trust at the present day. Conscience, did you say? That is an article which does not usually go with that kind of shoes. It is generally buried with your predecessor.

Then there are the gold-lined family shoes. "The old man" is spoken of familiarly as not likely to live forever. His shoes will be worth the wearing. Fortune shoes are a desirable article. They bring nice houses and lands, elegant city blocks, governments, the best paying stocks, easy carriages and easy chairs, and a life of go and do as you please. There is an anxious waiting sometimes for the time to come when such shoes are unfilled by the once proud occupant. Tears drench the coffin lid at the cemetery, nimble fingers search for a piece of paper called a will on the return home. Anxiety takes the place of tears until found or assured that such a document is non est. Then, perhaps, comes the scramble of life, the heart-aches and heartburns as to the disposal of the shoes, etc. Estrangements and family quarrels often begin with the will, or the fact of its absence. Memory is often fluctuating; kindred endearments so vanishing. You say it is not always so? Thank God it is not. There are some noble, true hearts and homes left on earth. These words cannot wound or touch the faithful, the noble, the good, the true. Only those who scramble for the shoes will see the picture of desolation and the form of human icebergs which only fire can melt. The point of the pen should be sharp enough to awaken renewed sensibility in the hearts grown sordid and selfish. Thrilling words should stir up the cold streams of mortality and put a true and noble spirit into them.

The politician's shoes are so nice to look at. There is a fascination, bewilderment at times. Living or dead there is always a man waiting at the door for a vacant seat and to slip into your shoes. From the President of the United States down to the servant who cares for your office room, somebody is aching for the chance. It matters not whether the leather from which your official shoes were tanned came from Tewksbury or elsewhere, it is all the same with the political aspirant. If you are out and he is in, there will be no questions asked where the leather came from. It is even surmised that there are more than one who would not care whether the skin was cow, calf or human, black, red or white, provided a free path were given him to the White House. The President's shoes seem to have a wonderful power over men. Even "Dem Golden Slippers," mentioned in the familiar song, could not charm some men more, even at the close of life. Let some men be blindfolded, neither barefoot nor shod, with even Poker D—— for a companion, and they would gladly walk over the roughest road provided the White House could be reached and the Presidential sandals be worn in the end. It is even surmised that there are those who would be willing to suffer all the torments of purgatory for four years in those shoes.

Shoes are useful, yet they are queer things. They are often seen in church, and then, a few hours later, the same leather walks into strange paths. It don't take some men a long time to go from prayer to profanity, from the pure air of heaven to the fumes of the pit. Happy are those who wear shoes worthily and walk in them manfully with the consciousness of treading the paths of virtue and of peace.

The Cynic.

Shakespeare A Schorcher

Shakespeare, it would seem, must have known something about bicycles for throughout his plays he makes frequent reference to the wheel, says a home circle student who has been digging into the bard. It must be that Hamlet's father had visited a bicycle academy where beginners on the wheel were plenty, for the ghost said: "What a falling off was there!" This most excellent description is paralleled by another in the same play, in which reference is made to an accident, the new woman of the sixteenth century being evidently the greatest sufferer. The first player says: "Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel." Then the fool in "Lear" gives advice to coasters, of the merits of which the modern rider may judge for himself. He says: "Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down hill lest it break thy neck with following it." Even Cleopatra had her wheel. Antony advises her to mount it and seek Caesar, when he says: "Of Caesar seek thy honor, on your safety." There was evidently bicycle thieves in those days and owners had to carefully guard their precious wheels. In "The Tempest," Alonzo says to the king: "We, too, my lord, will guard your person while you take your rest, and watch your safety." In the same play Ariel undoubtedly heard the king and his attendants coming on their wheels when he sung: "Hark! Now I hear them. Ding, dong, bell." There is no doubt that Achilles in "Trollus and Cressida" travelled on a bicycle for he says to the myrmidons: "Attend me while I wheel." It is safe to assume that, as today the wheel is a never-ending source of conversation, so was it at the time of Titus Andronicus, though the listener was more patient then. Aaron says to Demetrius: "Now talk at pleasure of your safety." It appears from a quotation made by the king in "All's Well That Ends Well," that the law requires lamps to be carried at night, and that a violation of it was followed by death. He says: "Let me live after my flame lacks oil." Chains were not noiseless, and bells were used in the days of "The Comedy of Errors," as shown by a conversation between the Dromio of Syracuse and Ariadna which runs thus: "A chain, a chain; do you not hear it? What—the chain? No, no; the bell." The availability of wheels in dangerous service is illustrated in "Coriolanus," when the winded messenger was sent to Cominius: "Spies of the Volsces held me in chase that I was forced to wheel three or four miles about; else had I, sir, half an hour since brought my report." The tire of which Shakespeare wrote was evidently filled with hair instead of air, and even its color was of importance. In "Much Ado About Nothing" Margaret says: "I like the new tire within excellently, if the hair were a thought browner." Puck's prophetic remark about placing a girdle around the world in forty minutes is fully equaled by that of Launce in "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" when he says: "Then may I set the world on wheels." Surely the prophecy has been fulfilled.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Some Reminiscences

ALL MEN possess more or lesss honor and more or less managerial spirit. This occurs to me whenever my reveries carry me to the days of Belknap and Colfax, Garfield and Blaine. All four became involved in trouble more than once during their lives—the two former being exiled to living tombs until death relieved them from their political retirement, while the others managed to live down their errors and become idols of the American people. Colfax, Garfield and Blaine were alike the recipients of Union Pacific stock as well as Schofield of Pennsylvania and Brooks of New York, and some others, each for the same amount. Oakes Ames of Massachusetts presented the stock. He, as well as James Brooks, died of a broken heart from the effects of the investigation. Schuyler Colfax, in Presidential line and the coming man, simple and pure, was stranded on the great sea of political indignation, and was exiled and shortly afterward buried at South Bend, Indiana. To be sure Garfield was returned to Congress, but by a tremendously diminished majority, and Blaine received some uncomplimentary back talk. But the most unfortunate victim of all was General Belknap, whose wife was the transgressor, as it came out, and was admitted, at last. It was a memorable and most melancholy scene in Congress in 1876 when Heister Clymer of Pennsylvania brought in serious accusations against General Belknap, then Secretary of War. The General owed his appointment to President Grant, who had noticed him favorably during the conduct of the war, and introduced him to the cabinet because of the high regard he entertained of him as a man and a soldier. Belknap had many winning qualities, but he was called upon to sustain a position which he might have mastered wholly had it not been for the curse of that emulation in social displays to which a man may rise superior, but which gives women ambitious of personal sway deep concern. Eight thousand dollars a year does not go far in Washington, and Belknap had nothing but his salary and a wife eager for social distinction. Post-traderships were profitable in those days and they lay within the appointment of the Secretary. An appointment was corruptly made. The responsibility for such appointment rested with the Secretary, and if it was the wife who had the price of the infamy he was not the man to say so. Belknap assumed the burden of the offense, and when the articles of impeachment were presented to the House pleaded guilty in effect by tendering his resignation as Secretary, which was promptly accepted. This placed him beyond the reach of Congress; and the matter, which had an important bearing on the popular vote given to Tilden, failed, technically. Belknap's life thereafter was an anti-climax. The American public forgave Blaine and Garfield their connection with the Credit Mobilier, but Belknap was never forgiven this transgression. He sought to live down the episode, attending army reunions and even occasionally taking part in political campaigns, but he was never fully restored to confidence, notwithstanding the growing impression that it was the woman who should have championed his honor who really destroyed his reputation. He had many amiable qualities, but they did not count as against his one transgression. Life had no further rewards for him. This one lapse aside he might have made an honorable name, but sudden death found his career still clouded. Fourteen years had elapsed since his resignation, but he had never fully—even partially—recovered ground. If be had fought against the accusation his audacity might have had its reward, as Garfield's had and as Blaine's had, but he made tacit acknowledgement and the end came. Colfax, as I have said, never recovered from his set back.

SPEAKING of Garfield, I became intimate with him after the battle of Stone River and met him many times while he was a member of Congress. He was a man of many faults, all on account of his sweet purity of character and loyalty to friends. I would scorn to criticise so good-hearted a man and will present what Senator Dan Voorhees said of his old-time political opponent at the memorial meeting at Terra Haute in the fall of 1881: "I knew James A. Garfield well, and, except on the political field, we had strong sympathies together. It is nearly eighteen years since we first met, and during that period I had the honor to serve seven years in the House of Representatives with him. The kindness of his nature and his mental activity were his leading traits. In all his intercourse with men, women and children, no kinder heart ever beat in human breast than that which struggled on until 10:30 o'clock Monday night and then forever stood still. There was a light in his face, a chord in his voice and a pressure in his hand which were full of love for his fellow-beings. His manners were ardent and demonstrative with those to whom he was attached, and he filled the private circle with sunlight and magnetic currents. He had the joyous spirits of boyhood and the robust intellectuality of manhood more perfectly combined than any other I ever knew. Such a character was necessarily almost irresistible with those who knew him personally, and it accounts for that undying hold which, under all circumstances, bound his immediate constituents to him as with hooks of steel. Such a nature, however, always has its dangers as well as its strength and its blessings. The kind heart and the open hand never accompany a suspicious, distrustful mind. Designing men mark such a character for their own selfishness, and Gen. Garfield's faults—for he had faults as he was human—sprang more from this circumstance than from all others combined. He was prompt and cager to respond to the wishes of those he esteemed his friends, whether inside or outside of his own political party. That he made some mistakes in his long busy career is but repeating the history of every generous and obliging man who has lived and died in public life. They are not such, however, as are recorded in heaven, nor will they mar or weaken the love of his countrymen. The poor, laboring boy, the self-made man, the hopeful, buoyant soul in the face of all difficulties and odds, constitutes an example for the American youth which will never be lost or grow dim. The estimate to be placed on the intellectual abilities of Gen. Garfield must be a very high one. Nature was bountiful to him and his acquirements were extensive and solid. If I might make a comparison I would say that, with the exception of Jefferson and John Quincy Adams, he was the most learned President in what is written in books in the whole range of American history. The Christian character of Gen. Garfield cannot, with propriety, be omitted in a glance, however brief, at his remarkable career. Those who knew him best in the midst of his ambition and his worldly hopes will not fail now at his tomb to bear their testimony to his faith in God and his love for the teachings of the blessed Nazarene. It seems but yesterday that I saw him last, and parted from him in all the glory of his physical and mental manhood. His eye was full of light, his tread elastic and strong and the world lay bright before him. He talked freely of public men and public affairs. His resentments were like sparks from the flint. He cherished them not for a moment. Speaking of one who he thought had wronged him he said to me that sooner or later he intended to pour coals of fire on his head by acts of kindness to some of his kindred. He did not live to do so, but the purpose of his heart has been placed to his credit in the book of eternal life."

ONE of the most striking characters of the Civil War was the Reverend William Gannaway Brownlow, better known as Parson Brownlow, who died in Tennessee some twenty years ago. He was a Virginian by birth (1805) and his father and two uncles were private soldiers of a Tennessee regiment in General Jackson's army. His education, casually obtained in country schools, had been very imperfect, and as soon as his trade was learned he sought to increase his knowledge by regularly attending a school. He entered the Methodist ministry in 1826 as an itinerant preacher and continued his studies. In 1832 he was chosen by the Holston Conference as a delegate to the general conference in Philadelphia, and during the same year travelled a circuit in South Carolina and Georgia. He took strong ground against nullification and drew upon himself furious animadversion. At the same period he became engaged with a clergyman of another denomination upon slavery, and in a pamphlet said that it would one day shake the Government to its foundation. "I expect," he said, "to see that day and not to be an old man at that. The tariff question now threatens the overthrow of the Government, but the slavery question is one to be dreaded. While I shall advocate the owning of men, women and children, I shall, when the battle comes, stand by my Government and the Union formed by our fathers."

Mr. Brownlow began his political career in Tennessee in 1828, by siding with John Quincy Adams against Andrew Jackson. He advocated a strong and concentrated Federal Government and, as an ardent Whig, regarded Clay and Webster as his political standards. In 1837 he became editor of the Knoxville Whig, and from the vigorous and defiant style of his articles obtained the title of the "Fighting Parson." He engaged also in religious controversies and wrote several religious books. In 1858 he held a public debate in Philadelphia upon slavery with the Rev. Abram Payne of New York, and defended the institution. At the outset of the secession movement, in 1860, Mr. Brownlow advocated in his newspaper an unconditional adherence to the Union as it was the best safeguard of southern institutions. On account of this he suffered much persecution and ceased publishing the Whig in October, 1861. He announced that he would not again print the newspaper until the state had become cleared

of rebels, and avowed his determination never to take the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy. "I shall go to jail," said he, "for my principles. I shall go because I have failed to recognize the hand of God in the breaking up of the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural and uncalled for war ever recorded in history." He was taken by friends to a place of concealment in the mountains of Tennessee, but was induced to appear at the Confederate military headquarters in Knoxville under promise of a safe escort to the Union lines. Upon his arrival there in December, 1861, he was arrested on a civil process for treason and thrown into jail. After a month's confinement he was released, but was immediately rearrested upon military authority and kept under guard in his own house until during the summer of 1862 when he came through the lines into Nashville; and, as I have once before observed in these "Rems.," it was my good fortune to escort the old loyalist into the presence of Andrew Johnson, then military governor of Tennessee, and see the two old enemies shake hands across their bloody chasm for the good of the Union and speak for the first time for many years. Shortly afterward the Parson lectured or made speeches upon the war in various cities in the north and wrote his autobiography, which became known as "Parson Brownlow's Book," and had an extensive sale. In September, 1863, he returned to Knoxville, which was then under Union sway,and again printed his newspaper which lasted for a long time. In 1865, when Tennessee returned to the Union, Mr. Brownlow was elected governor by a heavy majority and was re-elected in 1867. He showed excellent executive ability, great honesty and firmness and was thought to be one of the best governors the state ever had. He was elected by the legislature to the United States Senate for the term beginning March 4, 1869, and at the expiration of the six years returned to the editorship of his journal. Parson Brownlow was six feet in height, but of a spare, stooping figure. His face was dark and smooth, and his intensely black hair was but little silvered to the last. His aspect was grave and he laughed seldom. He prided himself upon never having played a card, drank a dram of liquor except for medical purposes, smoked a cigar or chewed. He never attended a theatre or a horse race, and never courted but one woman, and her he married and had several children. Before leaving the Senate, although Johnson had planned his governorship, the old Parson again became bitter against the President (because he was too lenient toward those who had been in rebellion) and voted for his impeachment.

B.C.T.

LOST MYSTERIES REVIVED

BY HOGABOOM

OWING to adverse circumstances I was unable to be present in person at the Congress of the Universal Brotherhood at San Diego last week. The fact of the matter is that we had a hen coming off toward the latter part of the week and I was not willing to leave the arrangements for the event in the hands of others. However, I was represented at the School for the Revival of the Lost Mysteries of Antiquity by my astral body which I projected to San Diego with the utmost ease, and a great saving in the way of railway fares and hotel bills.

So, while my personal ego remained at home looking after things in general and the mother hen in particular, my spiritual ego or, as Madame Blavatsky would have it, the Manas was mingling freely with kindred spirits at Point Loma, that sacred spot revealed in a Mahatmic vision. My spiritual ego had a fine time talking over old times with Diogenes Laertius, Pot-Amun, Plotinus, Ammonius Saccas, David B. Hill, Porphyry, Gen. Eagan, Madame Blavatsky, and a whole lot more of those old settlers who used to know me when I was on earth before under the nom de plume of Julius Cæsar.

It was a real enjoyable occasion. We revived a whole lot of lost mysteries. The question of who struck Billy Patterson went over to the next meeting, owing to the unavoidable absence of Mr. Patterson's ego. By unanimous consent it was decided that the mystery of Grover Cleveland's popularity was too dead to revive and the matter was laid upon the table.

The investigation of the mystery surrounding the accumulation of several million dollars by Richard Croker while looking after the interests of the voters of New York City was unsatisfactory in a measure owing to the answers given by Mr. Croker's ego, who virtually admitted that he considered it none of our idiotic business where he got his money so long as he could prove that he didn't steal it from any of the egos present.

When it came to the attempt to revive the lost mystery of why a hen will lay like a steam corn sheller when eggs are cheap and go on the dry dock immediately the price of eggs begins to go up, the Congress decided that there were certain mysteries that will not allow themselves to be revealed under any circumstances. Several of the ladies present, who may have been hens during previous incarnations, attempted to explain the mystery, but nothing tangible was brought out.

Shortly after this, when one of the delegates from New York requested that the subject of hotel hash be taken up, the leader of the Esotericists said that she thought that the mystery business had gone far enough and that the regular program should be proceeded with.

The ceremonies attending the raising of the flag of the order over the sacred ground were elaborate and to one outside the order quite mysterious. As the flag was raised, its graceful folds floated out upon the breeze which, by the way, was some very ancient oriental breeze brought from the Isle of Ceylon near by the temple at Colombo where the sacred tooth of Buddha now reposes. It was brought especally for this occasion, corked up securely in an ancient sacred sacerdotal jug. It was hundreds upon hundreds of years old, and was richly ladened with the fragrance of spices and rare exotics of the orient.

Just as this aromatic breeze floated away and the distant fanfare of trumpets died out an invisible choir concealed behind a fog bank, led by the Sweet Singer of Michigan, chanted a low, melodious hymn entitled "There'll Be a Hot Time." While this was going on a band of prominent Esotericists, many of whom were alive, appeared and took seats in the amphitheatre facing the west. Those present arose and gave the mysterious signs of the order and spoke the mysterious sacred word. The leader took from a brass salver several brass urns and from the urns took the various elements that represent man; earth, emblem of man's body; air, emblem of man's breath; water, emblem of man's inner self; fire, emblem of man's spiritual power; and cast them upon the corner stone. Some of those present were visibly surprised to learn that man's breath is composed chiefly of air, but no comments were made at the time.

Welcoming addresses were accorded to the unseen presences of a number of well known people who were unavoidably absent in person owing to the fact that they are not on earth at present.

Afterward the Brotherhood's Isis League, which is an entirely distinct organization from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen or the League of American Wheelmen and is not, as some people suppose, an icicle trust, rendered the powerful Greek tragedy "Eumenides," which is the third part of Eschylus' Trilogy.

"Eumenides" is a great play, no doubt, but it offers little opportunity for specialties or any up-to-date features like the "Bunch of Keys" or "The Old Homestead."

The story which the Trilogy tells starts out with the return of King Agamemnon from the Trojan war. Agamemnon hasn't had time yet to make out his report to the Secretary of War, neither has he been called upon to testify before the Court of Inquiry regarding the quality of the canned beef, but he had troubles of his own, just the same, and not the least of these is Cassandra who worked off such a good April fool joke on Appollo once upon a time.

Agamemnon had a queen, you remember, named Clytaemnuestra, whom he used to call "Clyte" for short. Clyte wasn't altogether true to Agamemnon during his absence at the war, and used to go out nights with a no-account chap named Aegisthus. But when Clyte heard that Agamemnon was running around with Cassandra she got real angry about it, forgetting all about her own escapades. She gave a big $10 banquet and hired a good reliable murderer for eight dollars and a half to murder the both of them while the banquet was in progress. The murderer did up the job to the queen's taste, but the money never did him much good because he got a tip on a sure winner combination at the races next day and played it for all he had.

Shortly after this Appollo induces Orestes, who is the son of Agamemnon and Clytaemnuestra, to murder his own mother. Murdering seems to have been sort of a pastime with the people in those days. Orestes went mad after that, and here is where the Eumenides come in. Twelve of these agents of old Nemesis immediately took Orestes' trail and finally rounded him up and dragged him before a jury of Athenian nobles, presided over by Pallas Athena. There was a law against killing queens, it appears, but nobody had paid much attention to it up to this time.

Appollo, who had told Orestes on the start that he would see him through, first tried to get him out on a writ of habeas corpus, but failing in that he contrived to do a little politics with the jury and the result was the jury disagreed and Orestes got out of it all right. The Eumenides stormed around for a while and threatened to have the whole thing showed up in the papers and work against Pallas Athena in the convention, but finally they cooled down and quit old Nemesis and went into the posing business where they could make more and have considerably less to do. That ends the play.

The School for the Revival of the Lost Mysteries of Antiquity has now let out for recess, but there are still several lost mysteries that seem to need some revealing and I shall be pleased to forward my astral body at any time the Brotherhood shall decide to meet again.

Town Talk and Prattle

SOME NICE MILLINERY has been trotted out during the past two weeks, to such an extent that one could spend an entire season making sketches from the models of fashionable head gear without once copying the same design.

Never was there such a multiplicity of beautiful hats as this season. At present chiffon and leghorn are struggling hardest for supremacy, while fancy and chipped straws come in incidentally as rivals.

Chiffon hats are extremely dainty for spring and summer wear, but they are equally as delicate and droop under the first fog burst from Santa Monica. Leghorn, too, has its drawbacks, inasmuch as it turns yellow and stiffens in foggy weather. But the large and varied family of straws holds its own through fogs as well as sunshine, and is more than apt to be most popular with women who cannot afford to have more than two hats a season.

The latest leghorn hats have soft, wide brims that are colored differently inside and out. Two shades of one color are also seen in these hats, but the lighter shade is always on the outside. Around the brim of the hat are appliques of black lace in silk or very fine linen. The trimming consists of half a dozen large plumes and an aigrette fastened under a rhinestone or cut-steel buckle.

FRIDAY night is getting to be the most fashionable one of the week at the Orpheum, and it makes Manager Myers' bright eyes additionally sparkle as the crowds file into box and loge and otherwise pack his house on what not long ago was the thinner night of the seven. Here is about Mr. Myers' schedule:

Monday evening—New bill and house always packed by first nighters.

Tuesday—Same big crowd, made up of people who either cannot get seats for Monday or who prefer to see the new stars the second night.

Wednesday—Those who have been waiting to hear what their friends and the newspapers say of the new stars; and regular Wednesday nighters.

Thursday—Sometimes a slight falling off from the other three nights, unless the entire performance is tremendously good; made up of all who have not been during the week and many who have.

Friday—Distinctly fashionable people; clubmen and professional people, and others; —the most critical audience of the week, upstairs and down. This is the night when Manager Myers goes from box office to admission gate, from admission gate to stage, from stage to auditorium, and back and forth, to see that everything is satisfactory. It and Monday night are his pet occasions. They do say that anyone can borrow money from my friend Myers on those two evenings.

Saturday—The night of the wage earners. It is generally a jam all over, and a fine collection of pretty girls and their beaux and husbands and wives and others who have saved up for the Orpheum Saturday nights. If you want to see all the pretty shop girls and typewriters of Los Angeles and Pasadena and get new studies in shirt waists and unostentatious coquetry just drop into the Orpheum of a Saturday night. The "gods," too, are out in full force, and woe be to the performer that attempts to "cut" anything or guys the audience just a little bit. Saturday night is a critical one as well as the first and fifth nights.

Sunday—Generally good houses, composed of people who can not or who do not go out other nights; people who have been at work all day or who have been at church once or twice, and who want a quiet evening away from the cares of every day amidst the smiles and recreative elixir of the vaudeville stage.

TOWN TALK had a racket Wednesday night. He had been "looking" at Dewey since Sunday evening, and attended two receptions on Monday, paid his respects to Rosenthal on Monday evening, went out to see Manager Myers practice bicycle riding—that's the greatest yet; you ought to see him in his ground and lofty tumbling, and then shoot out head first one way and bike another; then both up against a barbed wire fence, and again plunging into an arroyo—and on Wednesday night doing the gay and festive in a swallow-tail receiving the General and deluging himself with Wiggins punch. Well, the General was received in great style, and Harris made a speech straight from the heart. Not being a married man "Town Talk" got home late after an assault on something denser than Wiggins punch, and he has a head on him—but he wants to live long enough to see Manager Myers do a bicycle turn at the Orpheum, and then go off and die—"T. T.," not Myers.

WE understand that "Hogaboom" is at work on a new comedy on high life in Lost Angellus, that shall have golfing, tennis, seaside flirtation, divorces to order, etc., entitled "Dem Bill Boards Must Come Down; or, Why the Santa Catalina Yacht Club Never Left Dry Land." The first act will be a tea at a swell mansion on the Harper Tract; vicious card playing by ladies of the 400; throwing bad hands on the floor; cheating by some ladies and swearing by ditto; second act, teeing at the Swell Club links; short skirt flirtation; bad blood and bad manners; bad whiskey and bad play; third act, the first and last sale of the Santa Catalina Yacht Club; some members awfully sick; some are not so sick as they seem; a fine sale; fourth act, war among rival bloods; ending with a fake walk—"Dem Bill Boards Must Come Down!"

THE Governor left on Monday evening last after having had an agreeable time here and out home for seven or eight days. He goes officially to Yosemite Valley during the first week in June to attend the annual meeting of the Yosemite Commission, accompanied by Senator White and George Denis, and in August the same party will visit Alaska and the Yellowstone if the plans that are now laid are carried out.

THE annual Los Angeles meeting of the Commandery of California of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States will be held at the Hotel Westminster Monday evening, May 8, 1899. The Companions will assemble at 7 o'clock p. m. in the parlor of the hotel, and a substantial dinner will be served, at the expense of the Commandery, promptly at 7:30 p. m. In the course of the evening Companion Truman will read a paper on "Reconstruction." All Companions of the order, whether resident or visiting in Southern California, will be welcome.

In the Gay Life

MRS. WILLIAM S. HOOK of Adams and Portland streets gave a six hand euchre party of eleven tables on Wednesday afternoon. In the reception hall carnations, roses and honeysuckle, with maidenhair ferns, palms and papyrus were used and here the strains of Carl Angelotty's orchestra came through the hedge of greenery. The front drawing room was ornamented with pink carnations, while the entire house was lighted by electrically illuminated paper lanterns. The general effect of decoration was after the style of conventionalized Japanese, umbrellas, fans and flags being used in the various rooms. The atmosphere of Orientalism, the mellowed gleam of light through the aurora borealis lanterns, the perfume of the flowers, the soft rhythm of the music, wove a spell of unusual charm over the afternoon hours. Reynolds served a delicious luncheon after the games, tiny flag bearers of the Mikado's realm appearing in frozen forms. First prize, Japanese water color, Mrs. W. L. Graves; second, card case of Japanese brocade, Mrs. O. P. Posey; young ladies' prize, Japanese silver belt clasp; consolation, Japanese lantern, Mrs. E. P. Clark.

MR. AND MRS. MORRIS HELLMAN of Hope and Eleventh streets gave an elaborate dinner on Wednesday complimentary to Miss Schwarzschild, Mrs. Hellman's sister. Covers were laid for twenty-five at a table handsomely decorated with La France and American beauty roses, bows and streamers of the two shades and maidenhair and asparagus ferns. A large basket of roses was suspended over the table while more roses were placed on an oval mirror just beneath and on mantel and buffet. Flowers were laid at each cover and all about the room were palms and ferns while above a perfect maze of ribbons—supported by white doves,—smilax and asparagus sprengeerii formed a canopy of brilliant color. The decorations of the other rooms were in sweet pease and carnations. Programs were passed and a number of vocal selections were given by Miss Anna Virginia Metcalf, accompanied by Mrs. W. D. Larrabee. Another feature of the evening was the telling of fortunes by Mrs. Mayo, the palmist.

MRS. C. A. TARBLE of the Abbotsford Inn gave a May party on Dewey Day to the children of the hotel, nearly two hundred in number. The Klaus orchestra furnished music for dancing and the gaities ended with a luncheon of delightful surprises.

MISS KATE RIDGEWAY of West Adams street entertained the members of Les Gais Quatorze Club with a fancy dress dancing party last Saturday evening, the costumes being of the Colonial period. The house was charmingly decorated with the flowers now in season and the ever ornamental maidenhair and palms.

THE LAST DANCE of the season was given by the Tuesday Night Cotillion Club this week at Kramer's Hall. Arend's orchestra furnished the music and Hicks catered.

MRS. WILLIAM M. GARLAND of West Adams street was the hostess at a most delightfully planned and handsomely appointed pink luncheon on Thursday, the guests bidden to meet her mother, Mrs. M. L. Hinman of Dun-

kirk, N. Y. Many of the details were unique. The round table, about which were seated the twelve ladies, was daintily trimmed with a central bank of pink sweet pease veiled in maidenhair ferns, there being an outer circle of the ferns dotted with the single blossoms. Pink shaded silver candlesticks and bows and streamers of satin ribbon added other touches of color. The same decorations were repeated on mantel and buffet.

Mrs. J. V. Vickers and the Misses Vickers of West Seventh street entertained twelve ladies at luncheon on Thursday, the party assembling around a table charmingly decorated in red. A round mirror supported a bowl of carnations and vases of the same crimson blossoms were placed on either side. The tall silver candelabra, as well as the electric bulbs, were shaded in red and the place cards were hand painted with Dresden designs.

Mrs. Alfred J. Salisbury of Menlo avenue gave a large whist party on Thursday afternoon to meet Mrs. Thomas R. Bard of Santa Barbara. The score cards were cleverly executed cartoons done in pen and ink by Edward A. Salisbury, the son of the hostess, and larger sketches of the same order were displayed about the walls. A wealth of flora greeted the eye in every direction, gorgeous roses and spicy carnations, golden disked marguerites, ferns and palms adorning all the rooms. First prize, green leather sofa cushion with burnt design of dragon, Mrs. O. P. Posey; second, gold topped leather bag, Mrs. William West; consolation prize of decorated leather, Mrs. Richard Mercer.

Mrs. N. F. Wilshire of Hoover street entertained a party of ladies informally at cards on Wednesday afternoon. The score cards were decorated in colonial heads and the game played was euchre. Handsome long stemmed roses and delicately tinted sweet pease were arranged in vases throughout the rooms of the lower floor.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan of Orchard avenue gave a dinner of ten covers on Thursday complimentary to Miss Clara Carpenter and her guest Miss Angelyn Benton of Kentucky. La France roses and pink ribbons, tall, pink shaded candelabra and asparagus ferns comprised a very beautiful table setting. Ferns and roses and potted plants further elaborated the decoration of the dinning room.

Dr and Mrs. George L. Cole of South Hope street are enjoying a short stay at Coronado and San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lester of San Francisco have arrived at Santa Monica to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz of South Flower street have taken a cottage on Third street, Santa Monica, for the season.

Mrs. James J. Meyler of Temple street will be at home the first Mondays of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Sale left on Wednesday for a visit of two months at Mrs. Sale's former home at Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting of South Figueroa street have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keating of Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson are at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Mrs. Oliver P. Posey of Figueroa and Adams streets will shortly begin the erection of a summer home at Terminal Island.

HELLER-HELLMAN

ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT EVENTS OF THE SEASON IN SAN FRANCISCO SOCIETY CIRCLES.

UNDER a golden Sabbath lamp in the home of one of the most successful financiers the Pacific Coast has produced, the daughter of Isaias W. Hellman last night (Wednesday, April 19, 1899) became the wife of Emanuel S. Heller, and so two widely known families were united (says the San Francisco Examiner of Thursday).

By her beauty and her accomplishments, as much as by the brilliant setting which her father's exceptional standing in the financial world gave her, the bride has been a leader in youthful society circles and a favorite everywhere. The groom is a lawyer of standing, the son of a man whose name during his life was synonymous with commercial honor, and who left to him ample means.

The house on the northwest corner of Franklin and Sacramento streets was a gathering place for the wealth, fashion and beauty of the city for several hours yesterday evening. The guests met in the parlors and chatted as they waited the coming event. The rooms were decorated in empire style, and for the occasion were most gracefully hung with sprays of yellow orchid iris, bound with broad white satin ribbons, emphasizing and harmonizing with the entire decorative scheme of the apartments. The lamp under which the couple were to stand was half hidden in roses and hung like a St. Joseph's lily from a leafy bough, as though intended to pour a blessed light on the young couple who were to link their fate beneath it.

The hour set for the ceremony was 6.30 o'clock, and at that time the large parlors were filled. The familiar notes of the march from "Lohengrin" heralded the coming of the bride, and instinctively the guests cleared an avenue for the advancing party. Miss Flora Hellman, the bride's sister and maid of honor, led the way. Close following came the bride, her hand resting on the arm of her father. They walked to the head of the room, where the groom, supported by his brother, Samuel Heller, stood with the Rev. Dr. Jacob Voorsanger, awaiting his bride. The clear, strong voice of the officiating clergyman was for a few minutes the only sound to be heard, and then the whispered responses told that bride and groom had each taken the other for better or for worse.

In a few minutes the parental kisses had been bestowed; then brothers, sister and other near relatives pressed forward to greet the bride and groom, and the usual congratulations from the many guests followed. Half an hour thus pleasantly spent, while the orchestra rendered appropriate selections.

It was nearly 7.30 o'clock before the bride and groom led the way to the supper rooms on the upper floor. All that good taste could suggest and money furnish to make these rooms beautiful and attractive had been supplied. The walls were hung with wisteria and roses and ribbons which harmonized. The guests were rapidly seated, and an elaborate supper was served. There were a few short speeches in response to the toasts to the bride, the groom, the head of the house and others, and between the kindly wishes happily expressed pretty musical selections were rendered by the orchestra.

The guests spent some time inspecting the many handsome presents. They included several cases of silver, some beautiful jewelry, crystal ware, works of art, and many useful as well as ornamental things. The time, until midnight, was spent in general conversation, there being no dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Heller will leave to-day and spend several weeks in traveling, after which they will settle down to housekeeping in their own home.

The gown of the bride was an elaborate affair of white duchesse satin made with a long train. It was covered with old point lace, the gift of her mother, and a beautiful piece of work, which has been in the family for a long time. The corsage was high and finished at the neck and sleeves with lace. The veil was attached to the coiffure with a spray of orange blossoms which had been sent to the bride by friends in her old home in Los Angeles. No jewelry was worn. She carried a bouquet of orchids and orange blossoms.

The maid of honor, Miss Flora Hellman, wore a most becoming frock of white silk over which was organdie beautifully embroidered in pink roses. The waist was finished at the neck with a band of soft silk. Her bouquet was of American Beauty roses.

The mother of the bride was attired in an elegant gray lavender silk en train and handsomely embroidered and trimmed with point lace.

Mrs. I. W. Hellman, Jr., wore a stylishly made pink silk gown covered with lace.

Mrs. Fleishman was gowned in lavender satin handsomely appliqued.

Mrs. George Kahn was present in a white lace overdress over a white silk skirt.

Mrs. Emanuel S. Heller, the bride, was Miss Clara Hellman. She is only a few months past her twentieth year and is an attractive, slender, petite blonde, with a most graceful figure. She was born in Los Angeles, where her childhood was spent, while her father was amassing his great fortune. When the family came to San Francisco she completed her education. She is highly accomplished, an excellent linguist and a musician of much promise. She has with her mother entertained extensively and is very popular with the younger society set.

The groom is a son of the late Moses Heller, one of the pioneer merchants of this city, who died several years ago, leaving an estate valued at about a million dollars. Mr. Heller was graduated at the State University in the class of '85, and then studied law, since which he has become a member of the law firm of Heller & Powers. He served as captain in the Eight California Volunteers and acted as quartermaster of the regiment until it was mustered out of service.

Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald of West Twenty-ninth street will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Braden, at Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Helen M. Ross of Westlake avenue left yesterday for Chicago.

Summer rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H.F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

No man ever thinks he is as homely as he really is.

Table Pleasures

WHY is it that every dish that is worth eating is unwholesome? When a man falls a prey to dyspepsia, and consults a physician, the latter invariably tells him that if he wants to be healthy he must eat nothing that tastes pleasant and drink nothing that is not disagreeable. All the dishes that he has hitherto found delightful are sternly tabooed, and he is ordered to eat and drink as if nature had never provided him with the organ of taste, says W. Y. Alden, an English writer.

Flavor of any kind is apparently deadly. If a soup consists only of warm water with a lit le grease, the doctor will tell his patient that it is very nourishing and wholesome; but if it is the sort of soup that a man with an immortal soul can eat without losing his self respect, he is told that it is extremely bad for him.

So far as I can find out, dry black bread, roast mutton without a particle of flavor and one or another of those horrible varieties of paste k own as arrowroot, or cornflour, are the only things that a man should eat if he wishes to live beyond his thirty-fifth year. As to beverages, of course, there is water, which has or should have no flavor whatever; beef tea, which has a detestable flavor, and barley water, which is even worse. A man can drink any of these three and live to a comparatively respectab e age, but if he touches any beverage that pleases his palate he is doomed to an early grave.

Granting that it is true that all things that taste well are unwholesome, surely it is a my-tery why they should be unwholesome. Are we constructed with such perverse tastes that we crave only the things which do us harm?

WITH many the American breakfast is incomplete without the traditional boiled egg, and, while the cooking of these is a very simple matter, it is attended with some difficulties. In some instances a large number must be cooked and the operation of getting them in and out of the boiling water without cracking the shells and getting them accurately timed is a matter of great nicety. In order to facilitate this an egg holder has been patented in this country by Henry J. Marks of Toowoomba, Queensland. Two trays are fastened to a central support, which forms a handle for the whole, and the eggs are held in place by means of pins arranged on the two bases. A dozen eggs may be stowed away in this device at one time, and when the water has reached the proper temperature all are dipped by the same operation, so that the eggs are all cooked to the same point. The risk of breaking the eggs is entirely avoided by the use of a device of this kind.

THE happy day may yet dawn when an automatic cook will be provided by every landlord to each tenant; and the lady of the house, with placid and unruffled brow, may sit in her boudoir, press the button and the machinery will do the rest. The next thing to this Utopian dream is furnishing one's house with the latest electric appliances, which in reality do not cost much more than the old style utensils.

The electric smoothing iron is such a neat and handy article that it is a wonder it is not more universally used. The laundress does not have to keep up a hot coal fire all day or waste gas by the thousand feet. When she grasps the handle of the electric iron the act turns on the current and almost immediately the iron can be used. When she lets go the current is broken. It is regulated so the iron does not get above a certain point as to temperature and it can be left standing on delicate fabrics with not the slightest suspicion of a scorch resulting.

There are sewing machines, churns, choppers, small pumps and the thousand and one necessaries of a well appointed stable that are run by electricity. There are electric soldering irons and cooking appliances which work perfectly and if one has an electric stove cooking is simply a joke.

It is probable that within the next few years the cost of electricity will be less than that of gas or coal, and the housekeeper who has struggled bravely with the coal scuttle, ash pan and the smoke nuisance will be able to hail a kitchen where all that is necessary is to press the button.

INEXPERIENCED housekeepers may often be bewildered by the technical phrases that are employed in household recipes. For instance, the shred suet denotes that the suet is sliced very closely with a sharp knife, so that the fragments are fine and thin. Oiled paper, for covering the tops of dishes, or a joint that is not required to brown quickly, is made by smoothing butter over a sheet of ordinary white paper. To scald milk means to bring it almost to a boil, but not quite. To lard meat is to stick little fat pieces of bacon into flesh with a larding needle. To bind a mixture is to use sufficient egg with whole so that the different ingredients may be induced to retain a certain form. Currants are cleaned by rubbing them in flour to lessen the stalks and then by washing them in warm water.

THE Manila papers advertise "Liver and bacon, American style." With such influences at work the Filipinos can't long withstand the onward march of civilization.

SUNDAY, MAY 7

BREAKFAST
(Just a nice little one)
Strawberries and Cream
Porterhouse Steak
Baked Potatoes Scrambled Eggs
English Muffins
(Cut open and toasted and buttered)

DINNER
(A small but hearty one)
Pea Puree
Boiled Salmon and Caper Sauce
Roast Chicken
Sliced Tomatoes Green Peas
Baked Apple Dumpling Hard Sauce
Crackers and Cheese
Coffee

SUPPER
(With some unexpected friends)
Salmon Salad Mayonnaise
Cold Chicken
Pate de foie Gras Sandwiches
Beer and Coffee

A GOLF TOURNAMENT DINNER
(Something to tickle the palate of the enthusiast)
Eastern Oysters on the Half Shell
Cream of Asparagus Soup
Plain Lobster, with French dressing
Roast Spring Chicken, with Plain Boiled Cabbage and Drawn Butter
Potatoes Mashed Turnips
Tomato Salad Cottage Pudding
Coffee

WOMEN who are addicted to nervousness should avoid peppers, spices, eggs, too much meat and highly seasoned sauces and dressings. Their diet should consist of fish, soup, celery and lettuce. Both celery and lettuce contain a soothing property, which, taken in this vegetable form, is the best possible food and tonic for the nerves.

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222½ North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts
Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,

Reached only by the popular.....
Terminal R'y
The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having
Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.
Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.
All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach
Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

It was not as Governor of New York but as "Teddy" that Col. Roosevelt was welcomed lately in Chicago. He would be "Teddy" still even if he were President of the United States, and it is not surprising that this should afford him deep gratification. As a rule men are honored according to the positions they hold or the stations they occupy in the social organization. In Roosevelt's case the man is everything and his office is forgotten. To be thus honored is a rare experience, but that it is still possible is proof that even in these days of greed for wealth and rivalry for power there is still left some of the old love of courage that obtained when real knighthood was in power.

It is said that the Filipinos have a superstitious faith in Aguinaldo's invulnerability. Some day Ag is likely to have rheumatism or something else that will make it impossible for him to run. Then the faith of the Filipinos will be rudely shattered.

Dewey says he is a Republican because his home is in Vermont, and adds that he would be a Democrat if he lived in Georgia. It does not follow, however, that the splendid old hero is a Filipino because he happens just now to be stationed at Manila.

The controversy over the authorship of Washington's farewell address is now making its regular scheduled appearance. The best way of settling it for all time is to apply to it Mr. Donnelly's celebrated cipher, which would prove that Bacon is the author.

It is announced that the battleship Oregon is soon to return from Manila. It is too bad that the Oregon could not have been equipped with a good cyclometer when she began her travels.

An Eastern man whose wife sued him for divorce refused to make any defence because she used to compel him to scrub the kitchen floor. Being no stickler for formalities, he didn't care who got the divorce so long as it would free him from the mopstick, and, all things considered, he was hardly to be blamed for the firm stand which he refrained from taking in the court.

If Boston expects to present any part of that petition to the Filipinos, she will have to start the other way around the world and head them off.

So long as they keep on refusing to bribe him, Aguinaldo will no doubt persist in refusing to believe that general prosperity has been established.

It is about time Nikola Tesla came forward with an invention that will enable the green beef to talk to the War Department by a whiskerless system.

The Filipinos captured and tortured a kodak fiend, which is a clinching illustration of their ability to govern themselves.

The attention of Secretary Alger is respectfully directed to the fact that the Greek cabinet has resigned.

MAKES A WONDERFUL RECORD

Burns Pierce Rides 100 Miles In 4 Hours 19 Minutes.

Burns W. Pierce of Boston rode a record 100 miles on the 12 lap track at Lansingburg, N. Y., the other day in 4 hours and 19 minutes. The track is indoors and 12 laps to the mile, with exceedingly sharp turns and dangerous banks. Pierce was unpaced, adding much to the merit of his wonderful performance. He went 25 miles in the first hour with no other riders on the track, and after the first hour was hindered somewhat by the numerous riders who were also in training and who at times numbered 20, all trying to round the saucer bowl at a frightful clip. Pierce was not out to make record time, but was in the game for training, as he is preparing for the six day race at Madison Square Garden.

The Bostonian is considered one of the dark horses in the contest. Last summer John West, who put Charley Miller through to victory last December, picked Pierce as a strong man for the coming contest. Miller refused to allow Mr. West to care for other than himself, keeping the Bean Eater out of the deal which had been all but closed. This ride of Pierce gave his backers assured confidence, and as they kept the time secret it is probably their intention to place wagers upon the rider when the contest occurs. The above time was caught by a private watch held on Pierce throughout the ride.—Special Philadelphia Press.

SEEDS FOR PHILIPPINES.

Natives to Be Encouraged to Raise Vegetables on Luzon Island.

That the administration at Washington was fully determined to hold the Philippines as long ago as July 1 is shown by the fact that large quantities of vegetable seeds were sent from San Francisco on transports on June 29 to Manila. Tons of cauliflower, carrot, lettuce, melon, onion, parsnip, spinach, corn, pea and tomato and other seeds were included in this consignment, which was addressed to various military officers in the Philippines.

The design of the department of agriculture, which has this matter in charge, is to experiment with all common vegetables and see whether they will flourish in the hill country in the island of Luzon. A large amount of seed potatoes will soon be sent to Manila and will be distributed free among the natives, who will be encouraged to grow them for American consumption. The only potatoes in Manila are imported from Spain. Recently 130 tons of fresh vegetables were landed at Manila. They were shipped from San Francisco on Oct. 29 and were distributed among the troops as soon as landed.—New York Sun.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and Western Graphic guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which Western Graphic asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. Try Creme de Acacia Skin food. 224-226 W. Second St.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving Office supplies. 305 South Spring St. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. Main St., Los Angeles

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
Robt. Jordan

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFGR. CY.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. Third St
Telephone Main 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. Broadway.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 320 W. First St., Los Angeles.

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. Plaza Gallery, 513 N. Main.

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 New High St. - - Los Angeles

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 West Fourth St - - Los Angeles

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. Spring St. - - Los Angeles

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. Broadway.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY Southern California Wine Co. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

Directors—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

Borders Free

With 7½ and 10c wall paper; painting reasonable; best references.

WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

QUIET reigns supreme at the Thespian temples this week and with dark houses at the Los Angeles and Burbank it is surprising that the Orpheum has done a light business. It all goes to show—nothing. Next week the vaudeville house will have out the S. R. O. sign and the Los Angeles will ring with unintelligible but tuneful Italian opera sung to good audiences—maybe. A lottery ticket is a mathematical certainty compared to the Los Angeles public when it comes to theatrical affairs. Ten thousand people paid four bits apiece for railroad fares simply to get a whack at a Jubilee free lunch that usually goes with a five-cent schooner of beer, but it's dollars to sinkers that there wouldn't have been a tenth of that number if it had been a free ride with a compulsory fifty-cent dinner at the end of it. As Riley once said, "people is queer things, enyhow."

IF LILLIAN BURKHART, the actress, isn't busy winning great bunches and sheaves of laurels on the stage, then it is dollars to fried cakes that she is accumulating fame in some other precinct of the town. When she played here a year or so ago the amount of attention she got in the prints quite upset the poise of the other notables on the vaudeville billl who, in their wrathful jealousy, quite neglected to take tips in the gentle art of becoming well known from the wiley little woman who utilizes friends and even foes in keeping her before the public. It need hardly be said that they thus missed the opportunity of a life time.

It may not be fair to charge the airy, fairy Lillian with "utilizing" people in this way or the blaze of publicity that always accompanies her is as nearly spontaneous combustion as could be wished, and Lillian herself is never found instigating notoriety to settle upon her.

Nevertheless it settles, and those who are fond of pyschological problems can have an interesting time figuring out, how Miss Burkhart corrals so much splendid newspaper notice and still remains the most artless and innocent comedienne in two hemispheres.

The latest instance in point and the one now being discussed among those who are anticipating with interest Miss Burkhart's local engagement, has to do with a "mash" note—I know it's vulgar but you all know what it means—she received a few days ago in San Francisco from a young society fellow whose knowledge of ways that are dark he wished to supplement with a supper at which a real live actress should form one party to a tete-a-tete.

Miss Burkhart, says a northern paper in describing the episode, herself refuses to discuss the incident. "He was just a foolish man," she said, and then she showed two rows of pearly teeth and twisted her full, expressive lips in a most tantalizing manner.

"The front of the house" had none of Miss Burkhart's charitable discretion, and told the tale to all who cared to listen and learn. This is the management's version of the exciting affair. A well known clubman, diletante, and admirer of all things beautiful in art and nature, on Saturday afternoon left at the Orpheum box office a note for the fetching Miss Burkhart that told of his admiration of the lady and her talent, incidentally touched upon his own exalted social position and which concluded by saying that he would that evening send her a bunch of carnations, that would be handed to her over the footlights. "If I may have the rare pleasure of escorting you to supper—after the performance—take one of my carnations and put it in your hair," the note added, and the clubman came with his friends, all in on the secret, to see Miss Burkhart "put the carnation in her hair"

Miss Burkhart's playlet ended. The usher, keeping step to the music of applause that greeted the little lady, dashed to the stage and held the carnations toward her. Miss Burkhart shook her head. The curtain fell. Again the audience thundered, demanding the curtain be raised again so the charming actress could get those carnations that they imagined she had overlooked. Up again went the curtain, but the lily-white hand did not reach for the flowers, and the usher flung them on the stage just as the curtain once again fell.

The clubman was puzzled. His friends smiled mysteriously. When the orchestra came out from under the stage and each man from Leader Rosener down had a carnation in his buttonhole and the stage hands were seen peaking from the wings each mother's son's coat decorated with a carnation the clubman fled.

The clubman's friends Saturday evening drank to Miss Burkhart's health. The clubman paid for the bottles.

Orpheum—Five new features are added to the bill announced for presentation at the Orpheum next week. Of these Miss Lillian Burkhart's production of "The Lady of the Rowan Tree," is the most important and pretentious. The Orpheum has probably never housed a more popular artist nor one more entitled to unlimited praise than Miss Burkhart, and those who remember her notable engagement at the vaudeville house a year ago are looking forward with most pleasurable anticipation to her performance

LILLIAN BURKHART—AT THE ORPHEUM

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, May 8.

Miss Lillian Burkhart and her company in "The Lady of the Rowan Tree."
Geo. W. Day Monologist and Comic Celebrity.
Jackley Wonders Pyramid Artists.
Al and Mamie Anderson the Dark-town Artists.
Rio Bros. Marvelous Ring Acropats.
Faqar and Sinclair in "The High Roller"
The Escamillos acrobats
Way and Maitland in "Coon Town Troubles."

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

DRINK
GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.

next week. In "The Lady of the Rowan Tree" Miss Burkhart will be seen at her best with a supporting company strong at every point Special scenery and light effects are used in the production. Geo. W. Day, a singer and story teller of the first class; the Jackley Wonders; Al. and Mamie Anderson, genuine negro minstrel entertainers; Rio Brothers, ring acrobats; Favor and Sinclair, in a new sketch, "The Maguires;" the Escamillos, and Way and Maitland, in a new lot of material, are on the bill.

The Jonathans seem to carry out the idea of "when you get a good thing stick to it" annually, and again re-elected Ferd K. Rule president of their club on Monday last. There was but one ticket in the field, the following being elected directors: Ferd K. Rule, F. B. Silverwood, E. S. Sullivan, F. A. Cunningham, W. G. Chanslor, John H. Norton, Charles H. White, T. E. Gibbon, H. F. Vollmer, Dr. J. H. Davisson and N. Bonfilio. The directors then chose F. K. Rule as president, John H. Norton as first vice-president, Dr. J. H. Davisson as second vice-president, Charles H. White as secretary and N. Bonfilio as treasurer.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. Yerger, 118 West Second Street.

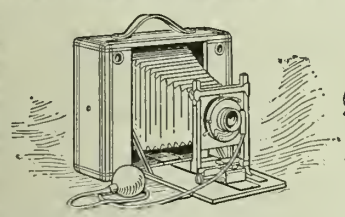


Photo-graphic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand) Take Main Street cars.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company

W. L. Williams, Mgr.
American Engraving Company
Times Building, Los Angeles

Pointed Paragraphs

It's no more human to err than it is to lie about it.

The man who is always giving himself away is dear at that.

It's the stolen thunder that sours the milk of human kindness.

Give a man plenty of rope and he'll form a cordage trust.

Still water runs deep, but still whisky can be measured with two fingers.

Statistics enable a man to prove anything except the truth of the figures.

If you would enjoy the music of the band you must keep up with the procession.

The man who wants to see his name in print should notify the directory publishers.

The time keeper is always able to attend to his duties, even though he keep a good many late hours.

Childish sports satisfy the children, but as a rule they are anything but satisfactory to the neighbors.

Don't think because you carry an accident policy that it is absolutely necessary to run any very great risks.

But few collisions occur on the paths of virtue.

The man who changes a counterfeit bill returns good for evil.

Too many men salt away money in the brine of other peoples' tears.

Lots of girls are single not from choice, but because they were born so.

Drowning is a terrible thing; it would kill most people to die that way.

The silent fisherman is the most successful. Girls should remember this when angling for husbands.

The world is but a fleeting show to which all are admitted free—but it sometimes costs a lot to get out.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.
It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Brother Holt of the Santa Monica Outlook says the newspaper signature law does not trouble him, as he has nothing mean to say of either the living or the dead. Just our fix, exactly, Brother H. There are no galled jades wincing or even waltzing in our little old editorial apartments, sure.

A St. Louis girl is reported to have jilted a titled foreigner because he made inquiries at a commercial agency regarding her father's financial standing. Foreigners with titles may as well understand now and for all time that the American girl, while ready to buy, is too proud to give bond for the fulfillment of her financial obligations.

It is estimated that 50,000 enumerators will be required to take the census next year. Up to the present writing, however, only 47,461 applications from Ohio have been filed.

Now that Col. Ingersoll has started in to talk about the Sampson-Schley case there seems to be nothing for the rest of the public to do but line up to the box office and buy a seat

The Cumnock School of Oratory expects to give a pupils' reception at the new rooms of the School in the Blanchard Building on the evening of May the 11th

There is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.
Geo. Rice & Sons, Publishers.
Ben C. Truman, Editor.

Presses for Sale
To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

BRIGADIER GENERAL HARRISON GRAY OTIS.

Returned to Los Angeles on Wednesday last after distinguished service in the Philippines—hero of the battle of Caloocan and lesser contests—received enthusiastically by his fellow-citizens at the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday evening, May 3, 1899.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

OF NEWS DEALERS OR

50 Cents Postpaid

BY THE PUBLISHER

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 19.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 13, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

American Eng. Co.

LILLIAN BURKHART
IN HER FAMOUS "EXTRAVAGANCE" GOWN

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311 313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College**
212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9 10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7 00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.
This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt
S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 5o cts

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

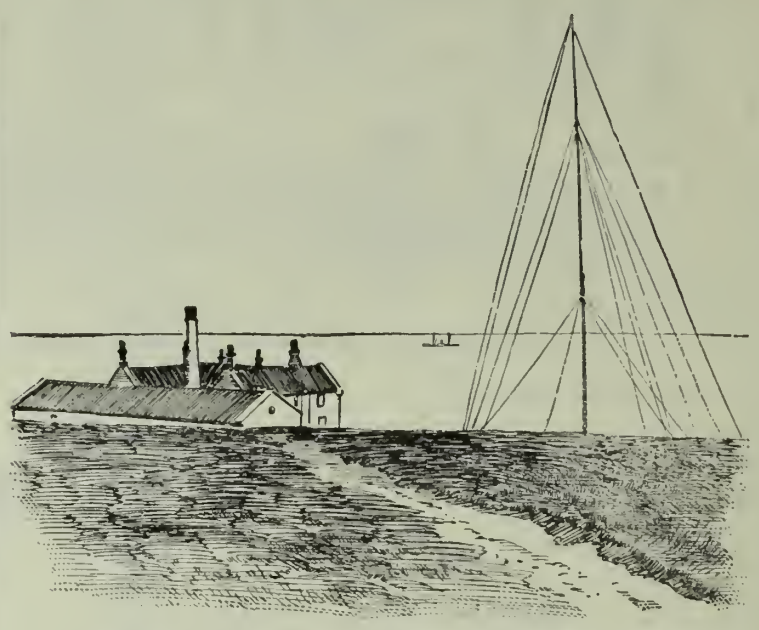
JOSEPH MAIER, Pres. and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.



WIRELESS STATION AT SOUTH FORELAND LIGHT.

The illustration presents a view of the British terminal of the Marconi wireless telegraph experiment. On the top of the flagpole is a sensitive receiver which can detect the vibrations generated miles away. It is called a coherer, because the cohesion of metals is the chief principle upon which it acts. It is so sensitive that it catches the Hertz wave signals even when it is incased in a protecting metal box.

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee. Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C. Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,

Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31299. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDE, Deputy Sheriff.

Bordan & Carhart.
Attorneys for Plaintiff x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30764.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S. Barber, widow, Margaret S Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased. Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A.D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232 I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U. S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 19.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 13, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN : : :: : : EDITOR

EVERYONE who has ever known him—and a multitude will claim that privilege—will rejoice at the appointment of General LaGrange as the new Governor of the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica. The General was a brave officer during the Civil War and distinguished himself on many a well contested field. He was Superintendent of the Mint in San Francisco a quarter of a century ago and was a foremost Republican in party matters, but always an admirer of the brave soldiers who fought against him. He is a lawyer of fine standing and a good fellow in the highest sense of the term. He has had a varied and extensive experience among large bodies of men, and has been noted for his excellent executive and administrative ability. After so many gallant and upright men as have served in the same capacity at the Home, the institution is truly fortunate in having such a Chevalier Bayard as LaGrange for Governor—a "knight without fear and without reproach."

AT the annual banquet of the Loyal Legion of California, held at the Westminster Hotel on Monday evening last, General Otis was a conspicuous guest and made a speech of vivacious interest, in which he briefly touched upon the methods of Filipino warfare, and bestowed great credit upon all the soldiers of the republic and all the other upholders of the flag on land and sea. He spoke with great fervor of the other Otis out there in the archipelago, Funston, Egbert, Smith and others, relating several incidents of Dewey, which more and more emphasized the gallantry and modesty of that distinguished sailor. The General's speech was one of the splendid features of the evening, and was received with unmistakable evidences of approbation by the seventy-four ex-officers present, who had themselves been heroic participants in the carnage of many a sanguinary field.

THE congress called for the purpose of considering the Czar's rescript looking to the eventual disarmament of all civilized nations is to convene at The Hague on the 18th instant. A large number of powers will be represented, among which will be the United States, having probably at the head of its delegation Mr. Charlemagne Tower, our ambassador at St. Petersburg.

It is not anticipated that much will be done of a positive nature at this convention, for it is not expected that any delegate will be empowered to do or promise anything that will bind the power he represents. In fact, it would hardly be expected that any established government would at once commit itself to such a condition of affairs as that which is embodied in this proposal carried to its logical conclusion. It is doubtful if the question of disarmement comes up at all for consideration, but there are subjects relating to the conduct of war that may properly be discussed with the view of adopting more humane practices, and it is these that will mainly occupy the attention of the delegates.

The question proposed for discussion, which involves the suspension of present efforts to increase naval and military armaments, is likely to be left undecided, from the fact that no nation will feel warranted in promising to preserve its military status until it is on the same footing as that of the neighbor of which it is most in dread. But whatever view any one may take of the convention it cannot but result beneficially to all the nations of Europe at least. No body of men ever met to discuss a worthy object in a dispassionate way without vast good being accomplished, even if at the time there was little appearance of such a result.

It is expected that this convention will be followed, later in the year, by a meeting of rulers in England, at which the questions that become prominent at The Hague will be the subjects of debate, and this gives additional importance to the present movement. It is the first blow upon the sword that shall form it into a pruning hook.

FEW newly-married couples in Los Angeles have had so hard a time of it as the young Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt (nee Birdie Fair)—cars off the track, house on Long Island burned down, groom bitten by a pet bull pup and much more that has been perplexing. To start with they had no nice presents such as lots of newly-married couples down in Hewitt and Crocker streets are sure to receive. There was no plush album with a picture of the giver; no half dozen cane-seat dining chairs; no cook stove; no order for $10 worth of groceries; no slippers for the groom nor crazy quilt for the bride.

When Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt move into their little flat they will miss these articles, for they go a long way toward making a young couple feel at home. "Welcome" worked in yellow worsted and hung in the front room is not so costly as "twenty-four gold dishes," but it means a whole lot more to the person who made it.

But by saving a little each week Mr. Vanderbilt can add to his house furnishings. It is not necessary to get everything at once. If Mrs. Vanderbilt does her own work the money thus saved can be put by for a rainy day. As we are informed Mr. Vanderbilt will have only $1000 a day until next fall after which he will do better. Until then he should live economically, for it is a bad thing for a young couple to run in debt.

It will be a happy home, anyway. We can see the young wife putting up Willie's dinner in a gold dinner pail and watching him hurry away to toil for the soulless New York Central. At eventide the two will sit down to a frugal supper of terrapin, canvas-back duck, etc., after which they will hang the pictures, put down the carpet in the back bedroom and change the sofa to the other corner. Then Mrs. V. will place the milk pail with a pint ticket in it on the back porch, wind the clock, put out the cat and the little flat will be wrapt in slumber.

There's no use in talking—it's just clear sailing for a newly-married couple, no matter how poor, if each takes hold right. The young husband can be doing the chores while her sweetness is putting the biscuits and cold meat and pie in the dinner pail, and—well, further details of how our young couples pull together are unnecessary.

THE fiscal year in the affairs of the gigantic gambling center at Monte Carlo closed on the 31st of March, and the financial statement has just been published. The total income of the Casino was $5,550,000, which is an increase of $200,000 over the receipts of last year. It is reported that there have been "few lucky players" this year, and the figures given bear out that declaration. Among the lucky ones was an Englishman who in three weeks won $75,000, while a Russian count took $70,000 in a single night's playing. But hundreds of persons were financially ruined and morally wrecked in this most infamous gambling den, while a large number of individuals ended lives of disappointment by suicide.

The revenues of the Casino are divided between the ruling Prince of Monaco and the expenses of conducting the establishment. These two absorbed $2,220,000 of the receipts, leaving $3,330,000 to the shareholders, who receive $5,500 per share, the par value of which is $1,000.

The Prince of Monaco receives $300,000 annually for his concession to the company. He is now estimated to be worth $10,000,000, all of it made out of the gambling contracts, his family being bankrupt in 1858, when the first stone of the Casino was laid. The sums now paid him bear the entire cost of running the spiritual and temporal government of the municipality. In March, 1896, the Prince granted a new concession for fifty years to the Casino Company on condition of his annuity being increased to $500,000.

THE thread trust will control 85 per cent. of the output. This will make it worse for the man who never can find a needle and thread when he wants to sew on a button.

IF it is true that the North Pole has been discovered the President might win popular approval by appointing Alger custodian of it at a larger salary than he is now receiving.

ALGER'S staying qualities are more conspicuous in time of peace than in time of war.

ITALY is the last of the European crowd to "lease" a piece of China. If China keeps on "leasing" her lands, it is only a question of time when she will have to occupy a flat.

YALE wants $5,540,000. This will no doubt cause inquiries to be made concerning the disposition of the receipts of that last football game.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER IX

HATHAWAY was last heard from in 1870, among the seals of the Alaskan Islands. How long he remained in the employ of the American Fur Company, or when he made his exit from the extreme northwest, or how, or why, is not known, and if known would have possibly no interest for the reader. Let it suffice, then, that we next hear of him in Arizona where he had the "closest call" of his unfortunate life.

A thousand and more of the rude or unknown graves of pioneers and soldiers scattered throughout Arizona mark with dreadful precision the evidences of the deadly work of the treacherous Apache since the inauguration of the Territorial Government at Navajo Springs, near Zuni, in northern Arizona, on the 29th of December, 1863. But thanks to a McCormick in Congress; a Safford at the head of civil affairs; a Crook and a Miles in the field; a brave, determined, industrious people, and the completion of two transcontinental railroads, no hostile Indian today roams through any part of that territory, and no more is heard the flight of the poisoned arrow or the whiz of the treacherous bullet.

It is absolutely a fact that no meaner, no more treacherous, no more cowardly, and no more cruel an Indian has ever lived than the Apache. And yet, while this fact had been made known to the Government at many times, years before the episode I am about to present, by its faithful officers and by the press of the far west, eastern preachers and writers and legislators threw up their hands in holy horror every time an Arizona savage was made to bite the dust and charged violently upon the sturdy settlers and the Government with "philanthropic cruelty."

Eastern people and eastern newspapers seemed to feelingly credit every story for a long time concerning the alleged wrongs of the Indian, but believed nothing regarding the wrongs of the white population. Not one man in five hundred in Arizona was in any way responsible for the Indian troubles in that territory. Hundreds of innocent men, women and children had been murdered; stages had been attacked and their passengers burned at the stake, gallant army officers had been killed, and yet there was scarcely an expression of sympathy coming from the east. McCormick once said in Congress: "I think I am qualified to express a fair opinion on the subject. I went from the City of New York to Arizona with my prejudices largely in favor of the Indian, but when I came to deal with him I could clearly understand the terrible wrongs against which the people had to contend. Now the eastern people seem to fail to comprehend the difference between the various tribes. There are Indians whose tendency is toward civilization, who live in villages and who, while they are naturally inclined to steal and commit occasional depredations, are for the most part friendly and peaceable. Then there are the Apaches, who are wild and of the very lowest order of human beings. They offer to make peace on numerous occasions when hard pressed by the troops, but so soon as the pressure was removed they returned to commit murders and depredations."

Still, the eastern press and the eastern pulpits continued to make war upon the white settlers of Arizona and to send greeting to the red skins; and at last forced the Government to send out a man named Vincent Colyer who traveled through the territory under a large cavalry escort with prayer books in one hand and presents in the other.

Between Colyer and McCormick a very bitter feud grew up. Colyer, it seems, returned to Washington from a thirty days' trip through Arizona and claimed that the Apaches could be very easily managed if treated with any degree of justice; and added that they were hunted down like wolves and "not allowed to be peaceable." McCormick very warmly denied this; and, with unmistakable truthfulness and intelligence, declared: "The Apaches are a thieving, blood-thirsty and treacherous set of savages who will never be at peace until they are whipped into submission; at present they only use the reservations as places of safety, to which to return when too hotly pursued, and from whence, after recruiting their strength and obtaining supplies, they can again issue forth to commit fresh depredations. Colyer says he passed in safety through the territory. So he did; but he had a large escort with him for protection, and the Indians came out to meet him because he had a white flag raised and they knew he was bringing them presents. The very Indians who received these presents would have cut his throat the next day if it had not been for the troops."

How this all would have ended can never be known. An event transpired in the heart of the territory just four weeks after the return of Colyer to Washington which startled the country, redeemed Arizona and consigned Vincent Colyerism to oblivion. I mean the massacre near Wickenburg on the 4th of November, 1871, during which Fred Loring of Boston and five others were killed and two (a man and a woman) made their escape. The simple telegram from San Bernardino to the Los Angeles papers was as follows:

"The La Paz stage arrived in town yesterday about twelve o'clock. From Mr. Hank Brown and passengers from Ehrenburg we got the particulars of an attack by Indians upon the Wickenburg and La Paz stage on Monday morning at nine o'clock a. m. The stage left Wickenburg early in the morning with seven passengers for San Bernardino. When about ten miles from Wickenburg it was attacked by about thirty Apache-Mojaves. At the first fire the two persons on the outside of the coach with the driver, John Lance (better known as Dutch John), were shot through the head and instantly killed. Mr. Andrew Jackson Hathaway, late of Alaska, and a woman named Sheppard were wounded and escaped to the brush; Mr. Hathaway defended himself and Miss Sheppard with his six-shooter. The Indians did not follow them; they succeeded in escaping and reaching Wickenburg, though both were severely wounded. The following are the passengers killed: Fred Shoholm, F. W. Loring; W. G. Salmon, P. W. Hamel, C. S. Adams and the driver, John Lance. The body of Adams was found fifty yards from the stage. Lance left San Bernardino about four weeks ago and this was his second trip over the route. One of the wheel horses was killed at the first fire, the others were unharnessed and turned loose. The attack was not made, it appears, for the purpose of robbing the stage, as there was considerable money in Wells, Fargo & Co's. express box untouched; and the mail bags, although cut open, none of the mail was disturbed. The news of this horrible murder was first conveyed to Wickenbug by the driver of the buckboard, who passed a few hours after the attack on the stage, carrying the mail for Wickenburg. What will the great Washington Sachem think now when he hears of such barbarities being committed by his Arizona pets? Only four weeks ago Vincent Colyer passed by stage over this route, under an assumed name, on his return to Washington. Had he been among the unfortunate passengers on this stage and had fallen a victim, like them, to Indian bullets, but few tears would have been dropped over his lost scalp."

The death of Loring created a great sensation in the east and at once the press of New York and New England wheeled into line and concluded that the Apache must be treated with less Bible and more sword. The Springfield Republican said: "By the death of Frederick W. Loring American literature loses an influence which would probably have done much to shed glory and honor upon her. We do not know that anything can be said to dispel the deep sadness of such a death. That consolation which points to a future world where higher powers may be developed and surer and more useful successes won is too indefinite and remote to accomplish its aim. The affliction is purely, profoundly and absolutely an affliction, and that is all that the sensitive and hopeless human mourner can feel about it. American literature emphatically needs all the young and strong blood poured into her that she can acquire; and it is especially and irremediably afflicting thus to see a youth of wonderful promise and of extraordinarily bright surroundings thus struck down in the very spring-tide of his promise." The Boston Journal also commented upon the tragedy: "The papers of the Pacific Coast are very bitter in their denunciations of Mr. Vincent Colyer for his interference in Arizona matters, claiming that the Apaches would have been overcome effectually long ago but for his over tenderness toward them. The truth seems to be, says Hearth and Home, that these Apaches are a particularly brutal tribe of an especially brutal race, and nothing short of a cavalry brigade has any influence with them. Mr. Vincent Colyer, however, has a pet theory as to efficacy of presents and the power of wheedling, the exercise of which,

these papers think, was merely the encouraging of savages to cut the throats of better men. One thing is certain—the world could better afford to lose the whole Indian race, with Mr. Vincent Colyer into the bargain, than to have one such man as Fred Loring fall a victim to an Indian outrage through the sentimental tenderness of a theorist weak enough to trust to an Indian's promise of good behavior." And the New York Tribune came to the front with the following editoral paragraph: "Accounts from Arizona are rather unfavorable for the prospects of any lasting peace with the Apaches. The whole territory is in a turmoil and the soothing presence of Mr. Colyer has much to do with the death of young Loring whose name is already famous in the literature of our country. It must be acknowledged that the man who has shown a correct appreciation of all the bearings of the much vexed Indian question is Gen. Crook, who, with his great sagacity and shrewdness, has never combined that harshness which is too often characteristic of military men."

In a short time after the massacre the two survivors arrived in Los Angeles, and an interview with them elicited the following description of the affair:

The people occupying the stage at the time of its leaving Wickenburg were in high spirits and anticipated no danger from an attack. Their arms had been stored beneath the cushions of the seats for convenience and safety, and wit, wine and humor flowed freely—everything going on as "merry as a marriage bell," until the moment of attack. Miss Sheppard and Mr. Hathaway and three others sat on the inside. Young Loring rode on the outside in company with the driver. The first notification the inside passengers had of the presence of danger was at a point about nine miles from Wickenburg, when they were startled by the voice of the driver calling out:

"Apaches! Apaches! Apaches!"

Scarcely was the alarm thus given than a volley was discharged from the rifles of the savages into the stage coach, succeeded, almost

APACHES! APACHES! APACHES!

instantly by a second one. The driver, Loring, Shoholm and Hamel were instantly killed, Loring groaning slightly for a few moments, Hamel and Shoholm remaining upright it their seats. Mr. Salmon received a shot in the abdomen, and, seemingly in his agony, sprang out of the stage. Hathaway received a ball in his right shoulder and two shots in the back. Upon the firing of the first volley he grasped Miss Sheppard and forced her under the seat, lying down on the floor of the coach himself, having previously discharged the contents of his pistol into the midst of the savages. Miss Sheppard had been wounded in the right arm above the elbow and two shots had ploughed through the flesh of her shoulder. After the discharge of the second volley everything remained quiet for a few moments, so still that the dropping of a pin might have been distinctly heard. There being no signs of life in the coach, the savages presumed that they had succeeded in killing all, and with one accord sprang cat-like from their ambush upon the coach. When within almost arm's length of it, Hathaway and Miss Sheppard sprang to their feet and yelled with all their might, the former holding his empty revolver in their faces. This was too much for the cowardly red-skins, and they at once retreated pell-mell to cover. The two then sprang fron the stage and called out for all of those still alive to follow them. The only response was from Mr. Adams, who was lying on the bottom of the coach. Adams seems to have been paralyzed by the shot he had received, being unable to move anything except his head which he raised, saying:

"O, God! can't you save me?"

When asked if he could move he answered in the negative; Hathaway then told him that they would be compelled to leave him to his fate. He was then lying face downwards. When subsequently found he had been turned over and shot through the head.

Hathaway and Miss Sheppard then left the stage and struck through the brush closely followed by the Indians. The Apaches had apparently expended their rifle ammunition at the first attack as they had pistols only when following the fugitives. These they discharged at them frequently, keeping, however, at a respectable distance, dreading the revolver in the hand of Hathaway which was leveled at them whenever they attempted to close upon them. Miss Sheppard had also armed herself with an empty wine bottle furnished to her by Hathaway which also had considerable effect in intimidating them when they approached, they mistaking it for a weapon. Shortly afterward Hathaway and Miss Sheppard regained the road and plodded along in the direction of Ehrenberg, dogged by four Apaches on the right and five on the left, the former all the while supporting his companion with one hand and intimidating their pursuers with the revolver in the other. Their wounds were bleeding freely during the whole time, and when conpletely exhausted, having traveled through loose sand for a distance of at least five miles, they were greeted by the welcome sight of a cloud of dust, arriving from the buckboard conveying mails to Wickenburg. The Apaches were not any slower than themselves in discovering it and almost immediately vanished. The driver of the buckboard was so frightened when he saw the fugitives that it was with some difficulty that he was induced to take them on board and even then not until Hathaway threatened to shoot him. They were then conveyed a few miles in the direction of Ehrenberg to the confines of a barren desert, some thirty or forty miles broad, on the other side of which that small trading town lay. Here the driver concluded to leave them while he rode across the country for assistance, promising to return by seven o'clock in the evening. An improvised barricade was formed of the mail bags and a trunk, behind which they remained, fearing momentarily another attack from the Apaches. It was not until past midnight that relief came. In the interim they had suffered fearfully from thirst and cold. At eleven o'clock they saw, in the form of fires, signs on the hills which satisfied them that there was succor coming. A body of about twenty armed men with an ambulance to convey the dead had been brought from Wickenburg and they, with five of the six that had been murdered, were at once taken to that place. The sixth body—that of Mr. Salmon—was not found until the following morning, as he had crawled some distance away from the stage where he had fallen into the hands of the savages and been scalped, the skin having been torned off from the chin to the back of the head. Loring, Lance, Shoholm, Hamel and Adams, were all decently buried at Wickenburg, but Salmon was interred in the middle of the road near where the attack had been made. The Indians had rifled all the baggage within the stage, taking therefrom all the valuables they contained in the way of money and jewelry. The mail bags had been packed in the boot of the stage. A demijohn containing about a gallon of whisky, six bottles of Jamaica rum and several bottles of porter had been stowed there also. After ransacking one or two of the bags it is presumed the Apaches discovered the liquor and abandoned everything for it, leaving the balance of the mail untouched in the forgetfulness of intoxication. The wounded man and woman were taken to Camp Date Creek to receive medical treatment, Dr. Evans being the only physician nearer than Ehrenberg.

In concluding this chapter the author reproduces one of the first poetical pencillings of young Loring, entitled "The Old Professor," which every student will appreciate:

The old professor taught no more,
  But lingered round the college walks;
Stories of him we boys told o'er
  Before the fire in evening talks.
I'll ne'er forget how he came in
  To recitation, one March night,
And asked our tutor to begin,
  "And let me hear those boys recite."

As we passed out we heard him say,
  "Pray leave me here awhile, alone;
Here in my old place let me stay,
  Just as I did in years long flown."
Our tutor smiled and bowed consent,
  Rose courteous from his high-back chair,
And down the darkening stairs he went,
  Leaving the old professor there.

* * * * * *

From out the shadows seemed
  To look on him in his old place,
Fresh faces that with radiance beamed –
  Radiance of boyish hope and grace;
And faces that had lost their youth,
  Although in years they still were young;
And faces o'er whose love and truth
  The funeral anthem had been sung.

"These are my boys," he murmured then,
  "My boys, as in the years long past;
Though some are angels, others men,
  Still, as my boys, I hold them fast.
There's one don't know his lesson, now,
  That one of me is making fun,
And that one is cheating;—ah! I see—
  And love them every one.

"And is it, then, so long ago
  This chapter in my life was told?
Did all of them thus come and go,
  And have I really grown so old?
No! here are my old pains and joys,
  My book once more is in my hand,
Once more I hear these very boys,
  And seek their hearts to understand."

* * * * * *

TO BE CONTINUED

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

So much real interest is developing for music culture in our midst that recitals are of constant occurrence and audiences large and critical. The week opened with a chamber music concert at Blanchard Music Hall, given by Elizabeth M. Jordan, Arthur Marshall Perry, A. J. Stamm and Ludwig Opid. The program was of acceptable length and distribution and full of musical surprises and achievements, and on the whole the concert was extremely artistic and satisfactory. Mrs. Katherine Kimball Forrest assisted and was also well received.

Negotiations have been opened with the Kneisel Quartette for six concerts in Southern California between May 29 and June 5, two or three of them to be given in Los Angeles, under the management here of J. T. Fitzgerald. Upon the number of subscriptions received by him before Saturday, May 13, will depend whether the contract is closed, and the greatest of all string quartettes on the continent, one of the greatest in the world, will come to Los Angeles in this, the second concert tournee to the coast.

Owing to the absence of Mrs. Modini-Wood on a flying trip to Mexico, at whose home the meeting of the Monday Musical Club was to have taken place last Monday, the meeting was postponed for one week to be held at the same place when Mrs. Wood will have returned.

Miss Annie Louise Martin, a pianist from Grand Rapids, Mich., graduate of the Detroit Conservatory of Music, Prof. J. H. Hahn, director, who has been a teacher of music for a number of years in an eastern seminary, has lately taken up her residence in Los Angeles and has opened a studio at 433 West Ninth street.

Mrs. J. Roth-Hamilton, the well known young Los Angeles soprano, who now calls San Francisco her home, will arrive in Los Angeles on Monday next for a short visit among her many friends.

The tenth and concluding concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra will be given on Tuesday afternoon, May 23, at the Los Angeles Theatre. Director Hamilton has secured Mme. Johnstone-Bishop as the soloist and will present at this, the last concert, a program of numbers entirely new in this city, most of them having been under rehearsal for three months. The sale of reserved seats will open Thursday next, the 18th.

Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop will present Weber's Recitative and Aria from Der Freischutz. Her artistic work is so well known in this city that it is not necessary to speak any further concerning this number. The instrumental soloist will be Herr Arnold Krauss, who will present Max Bruch's Scotch Fantaisie in four movements. As a violinist Herr Krauss is already well known in this city. During last season he was a member of the Pittsburg Symphony Orchestra and this year has repeated his eastern successes with our local Symphony Orchestra and added much to the enjoyment of each program. The sale of reserved seats will open May 18th.

The program is as follows:

Selected Excerpts from Lohengrin — Wagner
Recitative and Aria (Der Freischutz) — Weber

MADAME GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
CONCERT AND ORATORIC SOLOIST

Scotch Fantaisie — Max Bruch
Grave; Adagio cantabile
Tanz (Allegro)
Andante sostenuto
Finale (Allegro guerriero)

INTERMISSION

Symphony in B minor (Unfinished) — Schubert
Allegro moderato in B minor (3—4)
Andante con moto in E major (3—8)
Overture, William Tell — Rossini
Soloists: Mrs. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, soprano, Mr. Arnold Krauss, violin.

Mr. H. H. Barnhart, basso, and Mr. A. Miller, tenor, of the Immanuel Presbyterian Church of this city, will sing at the Methodist Tabernacle at Pasadena on Tuesday evening, May 30th, the occasion being an entertainment under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

At the Loyal Legion banquet at the Westminister Hotel on Monday evening last a number of the songs sung were by Companion George H. Stewart, his "Don't You Forget We Have a Navy" being exceedingly breezy and appropriate, although having been composed many months before the Dewey spectacle at

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1018 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

JEANNETTE W. CRAWFORD
PIANISTE OF BOSTON
Graduate of Leipsic Conservatory
Teacher of Ethics in Music and Color
Musical adaptations to Poems, Recitations, etc.
STUDIO ROOM 36
315½ West Third st.

MR. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
BARITONE SOLOIST
Concert Engagements and Church Work Desired.
Call or address
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving, Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist.
Studio, 315½ West Third St.

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra
Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE.

Buy the
Hardman Piano
It is the best
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.
Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

Manila a year ago. We do not know what the Loyal Legion and Sunset Club would do without Stewart, whose musical genius and bonhommie would carry sunshine into a castle dungeon on the Rhine.

THE many friends of Mrs. Minnie Hance Owens will be pleased to learn that hereafter her delicious contralto will be heard at the famous "Brick Church" in New York, one of the swell members of the Presbyterian denomination of that city.

AN elaborate musical service by the excellent choir at the Temple B'nai B'rith, which consists of Miss Mary O'Donoughue, organist; Mrs. Orr Haralson, soprano and director of the music; Mrs. J. G. Scarborough, contralto; Mr. Harry Williams, basso; and C. T. Miller and Mr. Osgood, tenors; will be given this next Sunday and Monday. The occasion is the annual confirmation service, a feature of which will also be musical selections by the children. The choir of the Temple has done some excellent work in preparing for the service and the music is expected to be of the very brightest order. The festival is called "Sabuoth," and takes place Sunday night, May 14th, at 7:45, and Monday morning, May 15th, at 10. The children will be confirmed on Monday, and the beautiful Hebrew music on both occasions will be under the direction of Mrs. Haralson. At the Monday morning service Charles T. Miller, tenor, will sing a solo, and the duet, by Rossini, "Power Eternal," will be given by Mrs. Haralson and Mrs. Scarborough. The Sabbath School of B'nai B'rith congregation will also sing three numbers Monday morning.

ALL singers who enjoy oratorio work are requested to meet Professor F. A. Bacon at the First Congregational church next Tuesday evening, May 16th, at 8, for the first rehearsal for program for the coming Chatauqua at Long Beach; and all are requested to bring their copies of "Creation." The chorus will be handsomely entertained while at Long Beach.

A MUSICAL event is scheduled to take place on Thursday evening next at the home of Mrs. Delia Butterworth on West Thirty-second street at which some of the best vocal talent of the city will be represented.

THE savage critic continues to roam about the recital halls seeking victims for its gridiron. The latest exhibition of contemptible and unmitigated meanness was the roast of Tom Wilde in which it was urged, "criticizing" his playing at Miss June Reed's recital, that he cease concert playing on account of uncontrollable nervousness. If the "critic" had been competent of helpful criticism and been actuated by noble impulses it could have ascertained in a minute that Mr. Wilde literally got out of bed to do his expected part of the program, and but a few hours before his appearance had fainted from exhaustion. Of course the influence of such obviously unjust attacks are nil, but it is time that the prejudiced and inspired traducing of our home musicians was stopped, and with assurances of the hearty support of many leading musicians the WESTERN GRAPHIC will, if necessary, go to the bottom of the matter.

C. S. DELANO'S Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin Club is preparing a choice program to be given at their next concerts to be given soon. They will be assisted by Miss M. Gertrude Hards, a talented reader from Riverside. The club's summer dates will include two concerts at Catalina and one at Santa Monica.

A NUMBER of our prominent ladies are interested in the formation of a civic art league for the promotion of art in Los Angeles and the beautifying of the city generally. Special attention will be given to the preservation of important natural features and the betterment of hygienic conditions. Decorations in the public schools will command attention. Delegations of active members of the Friday Morning Club, the Ebell and the Ruskin Art clubs are working on the by-laws for the organization of this new society and the inauguration of its valuable work. By-laws of similar associations of eastern cities are being collected as rapidly as possible and ere long the league may be expected to be in active working order.

THE Ruskin Art Club is now finally installed in its new suite of rooms on the top floor of the art department of the Blanchard Music and Art building. The WESTERN GRAPHIC hopes to be able to give more extended description of the rooms and the excellent works of art adorning them in the near future.

Los Angeles Theatre—On Monday evening at the Los Angeles Theatre Lambardi's Grand Italian Opera Company from La Scala Theatre at Milan, Italy, accompanied by the Mexican Typical Orchestra, from the President's band of the City of Mexico, will open a week's engagement in Grand Opera. This company in the last two months has charmed the music-lovers of the City of Mexico and have just finished a triumphant tour of the Mexican provinces. Mr. Modini-Wood, who went to Mexico for the company and heard them at Chihuahua and El Paso, pronounces them one of the very best opera companies he has ever heard. Their repertoire includes a splendid selection from the best known masters of music, opening Monday evening with a double bill, presenting Mascagni's famous Cavalleria Rusticana and Leoncavello's I'Pagliacci, with Lucia di Lammermoor Tuesday evening; Ernani, Wednesday evening; Manon Lescault, Thursday evening; Rigoletto, Friday evening; repeating Lucia for the matinee, and closing Saturday night with Il Trovatore. The company numbers sixty-two people—twenty-three of them stars in their profession. They carry their own orchestra, complete costumes and orchestrations for over forty operas and all the necessary accessories to render them complete.

The dramatic sopranos are Senorita Blanca Barducci and Senorita Adalgisa Rossi. The leading lyric soprano is Senorita Amelia Sostegni. The light sopranos are Senorita Italia V. Repetto and Senorita Beatrix Franco. The leading contraltos are Senorita Zelma Puletini and Senora Elisa Nerozzi. The leading tenor, Senor Fernando Avedano, has made the most decided hit that has ever been made in the Mexican capital as "Radames" in Aida. Such a cast was never before presented in that city, Aida being sung by Senorita Rossi, "Amneris" by Senorita Nerozzi, "El Rey" by Senor Carlos Vizardelli, "Amonasro" by Senor Salassa.

The dramatic tenor, Senor Juan Badarraco, is also an excellent artist. The principal lyric tenors include Senor Domingo Russo and Senor Ricardo Petrovich; the dramatic baritones are Senors Jose Ferrari; Guadenzio Sallassa, P. Bugamelli and Carlos Vizzardelli. The principal basso is Senor Baldo Travaglini and the basso buffo is Senor Luis Bergami. Among the second sopranos are numbered Senoritas Ernestina Uberto and Gilda Marquetti; the second tenors are Senors Mincenso Formari and Carlos Fantinati; the second bassos, Senors J. P. Ascotti and N. X. Uberto. All of the above named artists have made instantaneous successes not only in the tour of the Mexican provinces but completely captivated the music-lovers of the City of Mexico.

The Kneisel Quartette.—So rapidly have the subscriptions been coming in for tickets for the Kneisel String Quartette, that the Fitzgerald Music House has decided to close a contract with that organization for six concerts in Southern California. They will appear at Redlands on the evening of May 29th, Santa Barbara May 31, Pasadena June 1st, Los Angeles the evening of June 2nd and Saturday matinee June 3rd, and San Diego on the evening of June 5th. This superb organization, which is composed of the leading soloists of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will be warmly welcomed, not only by those whose good fortune it was to hear them in Los Angeles a year ago, but by those who did not hear them and who have since been made to realize how very much they have missed. An Eastern exchange writes: "The people of New York and Boston have never heard quartette playing like that of the Kneisels. The audience last night was willing to admit that it had never heard quartette playing at all, in the light of this revelation of it. Until you have heard the Kneisel Quartette's sympathetic translation of Dvorak's beautiful quartette in F major, it must remain only a partially comprehended foreign tongue to you. These musicians play Hayden's minuet for all the merriment that is in it and the Beethoven adgio in G major with a regard for phrasing, a sureness of conception and a delicacy of sentiment that provoked extraordinary applause. But their movement of the Dvorak quartette was a musical feature. The end of the allegro was like a melodied scroll, so perfect was the phrasing. The solo for the 'cello, and that gay tripping dance the violin plays, were exquisitely given. Kneisel's bow sang the solo in the Lento as a marvelously trained human voice might have done had it a possible compass and an intensely emotional nature behind it. And meanwhile the rest of the instruments are accompanying the soloist, as Henschel himself might, if he could play the violin, viola, 'cello, all at the same time and with the same degree of excellence he has attained on the piano."

At Hotel Arcadia

AT the Hotel Arcadia in Santa Monica things are beginning to assume an appearance suggestive of the summer holidays. The improvements under way and already completed are in keeping with the excellent taste and enterprise of the energetic manager, Mr. Frank Miller. By the 15th of June the fish grill-room fronting on the beach will be open and ready for business, and the eye of the visitor will be attracted and relieved not only by the large expanse of the bounding sea, but by beautiful green lawns and beds of flowers. The hotel has been fortunate in securing the services of Miss Julia Phelps, the talented harpist of Pasadena, who appeared at one of the Los Angeles symphony concerts recently, and of Miss Jeanette W. Crawford, the pianiste of Los Angeles, who will assist in the entertainment features at the hotel throughout the season. During the past week, on the 10th, 11th and 12th, the California State Homeopathic Medical Society has been in session at the hotel, was addressed at the opening of the session by Mayor Robert F. Jones, and General Lagrange, the new Governor of the Soldiers' Home, was driven about the city and its members otherwise taken care of in a manner which made them highly pleased with their visit to Santa Monica and the hotel.

C. P. D.

THE Toronto World, which recently had a severe fainting spell as it contemplated the possibility of absorption by the United States, is again cheerful. It now says seven fat and happy years are ahead. This is, indeed, pleasant news. But has it not occured to the World editor that these fattening years may be but a period of preparation for Uncle Sam's great gastronomical feat?

Ananias was probably the first to discover that truth is stranger than fiction.

The pain of parting is experienced by the small boy when his mother combs his hair.

The lion's share is that part of an estate which is not visible after the lawyers get through with it.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Some Reminiscences

THE COMPLETENESS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

EARLY SECTIONAL ESTRANGEMENT — AFRICAN SLAVERY THE FIRST CAUSE—THE DRED SCOT DECISION—THE KANSAS-NEBRASKA SENSATION —POSSAWOTTOMIE BROWN'S RAID ON HARPER'S FERRY—ELECTION OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN—SECESSION—WAR BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH — CLOSE OF THE WAR AND EARLY MEASURES OF RECONSTRUCTION—PROGRESS OF RECONSTRUCTION—MANY ENLIVENING EPISODES —THE FLAG OF OUR UNION FOREVER!

THE following paper was read at the annual banquet of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of California at the Westminster Hotel on Monday evening last by Companion Ben C. Truman:

At the March meeting of Southern California companions the subject of reconstruction was made the theme of a number of impromptu speeches; and the writer, having been a participant—he having been conspicuously engaged during the early days of Andrew Johnson's attempted policy of reconstruction and rehabilitation—was requested by Major H. T. Lee to read a paper on the subject at this meeting. As a proper history of this epoch would alone fill many huge volumes, I was somewhat appalled at the stupendous job of condensation that presented itself; for, in order to reach a satisfactory conclusion, it was apparent that the causes and other circumstances that made reconstruction a necessity must also be given.

Felicitously speaking, there was a "nigger" at the bottom of it from the first.

The Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock in 1620, but African Slavery had already been established in Virginia. It soon spread throughout the colonies, but as early as 1669 began to be looked upon as an evil by many persons in all these colonies, and became a subject of warm and oftentimes vehement discussion from Massachussets to South Carolina. Mr. Jefferson himself came very near condemning the institution in his immortal Declaration of Independence, but was prevailed upon not to do so (as he has told us in subsequent papers) in complaisance to Georgia and South Carolina, although the words "all men are created equal" were not expunged.

In 1782, when the independence of the United States was ceded by Great Britain, there were 3,000,000 people in the country—2,500,000 free whites and 500,000 enslaved blacks, a large majority of the latter being south of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

So far as I have been able to gather the facts, there had been no pronounced sectional feeling regarding the system of slavery up to 1784. But in that year there was an attempt to make it a law of the land that "after the year 1800 there shall neither be slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the said States." But it was lost by Maryland, Virginia and South Carolina voting against it, North Carolina divided in its vote, and New Jersey not counted (although one of its members voted for the resolution) because one of its members was absent. Thus, in 1784 occurred the first established dissension on the subject of slavery—the first real sectional estrangement—the first act of those sublimer ones from 1861 to 1865 that made reconstruction necessary.

I will now take you along hurriedly over historical paths that you are all more or less familiar with; for early in the nineteenth century there began to be States Rights men in the South and Abolitionists in the North. Then came the firing of the Southern heart by Calhoun and Hayne and the perpetuation of the Union doctrine by Adams and Webster. And there were compromise measures, all along this black slave line, from 1832 to 1850. Then came the Fugitive Slave Law in 1850 and the Dred Scott decision in 1856; and between these two dates the Kansas-Nebraska horrors and the election of Banks as Speaker of Congress.

In November, 1856, John C. Fremont, the anti-slavery candidate, had been nearly elected President. John P. Hale, Wendell Phillips, George W. Julian, Joshua R. Giddings, Chas. Sumner and thousands like them in the North, and Tombs, Yancey, Mason, Slidell, Yulee and thousands like them in the South, were doing all they knew how to promote sectional estrangement. Each side was growing hotter and more estranged every day. Sumner of Massachussetts was murderously assaulted by Brooks of South Carolina in the old Senate chamber, and Possawattomie Brown was marching on old Virginia.

MISS LILLIAN BURKHART—AT THE ORPHEUM

Then came the split in the National Democratic Convention in Charleston, S.C., in April, 1860, and the nomination of Mr. Lincoln in May of the same year and his election during the following November. Then came Secession, then the firing upon the Star of the West, then the attack upon Sumter, then war, in which you all participated and fought to a glorious finish, the spectacular details of which you know by heart. And then came reconstruction.

It is apparent from even the fragmentary details which I have presented that there had been a century or more of mutual dislike and distrust between the North and the South, which culminated in an attempt of nearly all the slaveholding States to withdraw from the Union, and of the non-slaveholding States to prevent such withdrawal if possible. Each section entertained mistaken ideas of the other, which are unnecessary to more than refer to, and both erred more or less in their general opinion. That the war was a necessity, however, and that it was fought at the right time and in the right way, and that reconstruction and reconciliation, and not capital punishment and confiscation, followed, has met with pretty general approval.

I doubt not but had Abraham Lincoln lived he would have been the same sublime agent of reconstruction that he had been as chief prosecutor of the war. But his mighty mantle fell upon other shoulders. Andrew Johnson, who was fierce in his hate of the Southern leaders, who believed that "treason should be made odious and traitors punished," listened to the appeals of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Hooker, Logan, Granger, and nearly all the other distinguished soldiers, and remembered that his illustrious predecessor had said "with malice toward none and with charity for all" in his Richmond speech, and set about a policy of reconstruction on reconciliatory lines. And so he appointed provisional governors for all of the seceded States except Tennessee, Arkansas and Louisiana, the two latter being already in a process of reconstruction, while the former had been thoroughly reconstructed by this same Andrew Johnson, at the behest of Abraham Lincoln, and that long before the surrender at Appomattox Tennessee had sent two senators and eight representatives to Congress, who took their seats, elected Brownlow a governor, and Johnson himself Vice-President of the United States.

This was the beginning of reconstruction. In the summer of 1865, being then on President Johnson's staff, I was one of four commissioners sent South to examine, fairly and carefully, and report upon its condition. Hon. Harvey Watterson was sent to North Carolina, which had been partially reconstructed by Military Governor Stanley; General Carl Schurz to South Carolina, General Grant to Virginia, and to me was apportioned Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Texas, in the order named. I went authorized to call the provisional conventions to order in those States, and to see to it that said conventions repealed their ordinances of secession ab initio, repudiated the rebel debt and ratified the Fourteenth Amendment. All this was successfully accomplished. I stayed eight months in those five States on that trip, and became fully convinced that their people had taken hold of reconstruction loyally and were doing the best they could under the circumstances, and so reported to the President and to Congress.

I discovered, among other things, that the rank and file of the disbanded Southern army constituted the backbone and sinew of the South, and that it was the best and altogether most hopeful element—the real basis of reconstruction and the material of worthy citizenship. In this I was surely not mistaken, as has been subsequently demonstrated, and as

all unimpassioned observers have been free to admit. On a thousand battlefields the Confederate soldiers tested the invincible power of that government they had vainly sought to overturn, and along a thousand picket lines and under friendly flags of truce they had learned that the soldiers of the Union bore them no hatred, and shared with them the common attributes of humanity. Around the old soldiers of the South gathered the same circle of admiring friends that we saw around the millions of hearthstones of the North, and from them the disputatious non-combatants slowly learned the lesson of charity and of brotherhood. There have been few more potent influences from first to last in promoting real or partial reconciliation and reconstruction than the influence of the returned Southern soldier.

But there were those in high places, like Sumner and Morton and Chandler and Yates, in the Senate; and Butler and Bingham and Garfield and Conklin in the House, who did not believe in Johnson's policy; there were riots in New Orleans and other disturbances that seemed to be an outgrowth of a too liberal policy towards those lately in rebellion, and Johnson failed; his illustrious army friends forsook him and united their chances with the leaders in Congress, and the great majority of Northern people ratified their action. For a number of years there was a hiatus, and after many Congressional contests a process of reconstruction was finally arrived at—on the Johnsonian plan, however; and after a while all the seceding States were again represented in both houses of Congress.

I remember listening to a lecture by the late Confederate Admiral Semmes, to an audience of Northern and Southern men, within the first year after the close of the war, in which he astonished his hearers by declaring that a time would come when the bitterness of sectional feeling would wear away, and that eventually each section would feel a common property in the men of the other section who had achieved renown. "A time will come," said he, "when we shall consider their fame as a property of our common country; when we shall cease to regard them as representatives of a section and recognize them as Americans." He did not mean that moral considerations would be ignored. He did not mean that this would be the case in respect to every individual. But he was thinking of such men as Sedgwick, McPherson and Kearney, and of Stuart, Jackson and Lee. Perhaps there were not five Southern-born persons in that audience who could rise high enough above their surroundings or get far enough from under the grip of prejudice or sad memories still freshly bleeding to indorse that startling assertion then. But the death of President Garfield opened one spring of sympathy that healed many wounds. Another deep spring of feeling was opened that has never ceased to gush, when substantial succor went to yellow fever and earthquake-stricken Southern cities from the North, Boston alone contributing nearly a hundred thousand affectionate dollars for the relief of those made homeless and poor by the partial destruction of Charleston, that cradle of secession and sectional revolt.

Not long after the death of Garfield came that outburst of universal sympathy over the bier of the dead ex-President and great general of all, whose chivalrous treatment of that other great commander at Appomattox is still fresh in the minds of many. Episode after episode followed; and, while the memory of those who took part in the perilous scenes of that sanguinary time and fell in the midst of the honors of battle is still green in many hearts, there is no doubt but that the prediction of Raffael Semmes—which seemed almost a mockery then—has been fully realized at last.

The death of General Grant and the national character of the obsequies, with the ex-Confederate Simon Bolivar Buckner as a pall bearer, seemed to make a great impression on the whole country and gave reconstruction a great impetus. The New Orleans Exposition did much to accelerate the good work. Great sums of money were subscribed in the North for yellow fever sections in the South. Later ex-Confederate and ex-Union soldiers decorate each others' graves. Reconstruction is now

MISS LILLIAN BURKHART—AT THE ORPHEUM

going it at a good speed. Two years ago the eminent Confederate General, John B. Gordon, is lecturing in Chicago on the "Last Days of the Confederacy," and Major Palmer is lecturing the same evening at Atlanta on the "Federal Soldier." And to cap the climax the Grand Army of the Republic escorts the remains of the Daughter of the Confederacy from Narragansett Pier!

I could tell you of many more just such episodes corroboratory of the fact that the completeness of reconstruction was near at hand in a regular way, were it at all necessary.

But, as you are all aware, a sublime occasion arose, only one short year ago, and in a few months distinguished officers that had fought against each other in 1861–5, and the sons of these officers, were fighting a foreign enemy. The sons of Grant and Lee, of Sumner and Wheeler, of Hood and Harrison, of Gordon and McClernand, were in the rifle pits together. There were soldiers from every State in the Union marching under the Star Spangled Banner against the common foe; every theater in the United States was playing a national air to a standing audience, and the Alabama and Georgia Legislatures passed bills unanimously that the American flag should thereafter float from every school house in those States.

"Ah!" exclaimed the old ex-Confederate, General Joe Wheeler, while being received in Boston, "You don't know how good it feels to wear once more the uniform of the United States!"

The completeness of reconstruction, therefore, has been realized. Such a burying of the dead past is unprecedented in the history of mankind, and cannot fail to make all who reflect thereon honor a people capable of such sublime patriotism and wisdom.

The bitter memories of the terrific struggle of nearly forty years have at last faded away into the solemn mists of history, and the causes which chiefly led to the Civil War have been forever set at rest, and with them have sectional animosities been deeply and forever buried.

To be sure there has been a pathetic stirring up of the expiring embers of the great conflagration now and then, here and there in that fair land of impulse and sentiment that was laid so low, even in these latter days of reconstruction; there was a particular wail and moan throughout South Carolina over the late senatorial defeat of Wade Hampton, just as there was once in Illinois when Fighting Jack Logan was made the victim of much the same species of political ingratitude. These episodes shattered hearts and hopes; and the following was one of the sad notes that came from a broken-hearted editor in the Palmetto State:

"The war is over in South Carolina. Wade Hampton has been discharged from the service of the State to make room for a man who was too young to be a rebel. Take the old grey cloak out of the closet and look at it for the last time before it is thrown into the rag-bag. It represented something and meant something twenty years ago. Unfold the old tattered battle-flag, under whose once glorious folds you, perchance, followed Hampton into the very jaws of death; look at it for the last time and let the flames consume it. All these things are but dust and ashes. The agony is over. There are no longer any rebels or traitors. The Confederate soldier has outlived his day in South Carolina. It was only a dream."

But not all admirers of Wade Hampton sound the same strains of distress. Not all are consigning the old reminiscent accoutrements to the garbage-barrel and the ash-box. Indeed, quite a number of Southern journalists have preferred to contemplate the affair in altogether another light,—as the passing away of the usefulness of the veteran, and the pushing ahead of those who only know of the war through fireside tales and books; and one, who served conspicuously and honorably under Bragg and Johnson and Hood, exclaims:

"Truly it is well for the Confederacy that the war is over. Through it, and the years which followed it, that State (South Carolina) has suffered greatly and sorrowed greatly. Its fields were devastated, its cities were burned, its treasures were wasted, and its young man-

hood was sacrificed to a cause lost long ago. It is a quarter of a century since Appomattox, and fortunately this young senator was not old enough to have been a rebel. It is high time that the spirit of the young men of the South should be freed from a slavish bondage to the past. There was much in that history that was beautiful; the fires of self-sacrifice lighted the path to defeat, and it was a struggle that left its mark on the very souls of men. But there was much that was mistaken, much that we may regret in bitterness of heart. Indeed, let us thank God the war is over; thank God that slavery and disunion are dreams only, and now never to be realized."

Five years after this prophecy is made General Fitzhugh Lee, nephew of the great Confederate commander, is entrusted to one of the most important positions of the nation; Colonel Hood, son of the distinguished Confederate chieftain who measured swords with our own great military genius, Sherman; and General Joe Wheeler—"Little Fighting Joe Wheeler"—meets other warriors at the unveiling of a statue of General Grant, and in the presence of a vast multitude says:

"Calm and beautiful the morning of July 23, 1885, dawned on Mount McGregor. All nature seemed subdued. The rays of the risen sun fell upon the green hills and mountains of Vermont, upon the placid waters of Saratoga Lake, and upon the cottage where the life of Ulysses S. Grant was in the immediate presence of the foe whom none may conquer, the only foe to whose might the great warrior ever succumbed. For nine long months he gazed into the face of death, keeping him at bay with one hand, while with his pen in the other he bravely finished the work that would make provision for the beloved wife and children he should leave behind."

The speaker quoted an editorial from the Charleston, S.C., News and Courier of July 24, 1885, paying tribute to the great commander. He continued:

"But sorrow endureth for a night and joy cometh in the morning, and now that grief and mourning have claimed their tribute, we meet here to-night to celebrate the birthday of Grant, the magnanimous, whose memory we delight to honor and revere, recognizing him as one of the nation's immortals, whose memory will be cherished together with that of the Father of our Country."

General Wheeler concluded by recalling Grant's prophecy: "At some future day the nations of the earth will agree upon some sort of congress that shall take cognizance of international questions of difficulty, and whose decisions will be as binding as the decision of the Supreme Court is upon us."

"Whether this be prophecy," said General Wheeler, "at least it shows that his finger was on the pulse of the age."

Again: On the 17th of April the last regiment of the Seventh Army Corps left Havana for home, and General Fitzhugh Lee issued a general order, the following being a part of said general order:

"An order has been received which moves the last regiment of the Seventh Army Corps across the Sea, to be mustered out of the service of the United States, and the ranks of its organization will be forever broken. No troops have won a greater reputation for discipline, drill, manly discharge of duty, soldierly conduct and cheerful obedience to all orders.

SPRING

"The President's assurance that had the war with Spain continued the Seventh Army Corps would have been selected to lead the assault on the Havana lines proves that the corps possessed the confidence of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, a confidence shared by his fellow-countrymen.

"It is gratifying, in reviewing the career of the corps, to remember the harmony which has existed among the 40,000 soldiers.

"The soldiers of the North and South took the sunshine and storm of camp together, and marched side by side under one flag, in one cause and for one country."

That's tremendously good stuff, companions, and possesses no ambiguous ring nor uncertain flavor. It emblazons the era of complete reconstruction and sounds a heartfelt hurrah for the Union and the United States banner along the whole American line. Why, the Government is at the present time building two battleships to be called the Alabama and Kearsarge; and last week, in San Diego, the grand marshal of the procession of the Grand Army of the Republic was an ex-Cenfederate soldier!

As the waves of the sea wash away the footprints in the sand, so has the Spanish-American war filled the partly-closed chasm which had still, at least remotely, divided the North and South; and, thank God, no power nor controversy can ever again put asunder the links which bind our sisterhood of States. Every tongue of flame that shot up from that magnificent spectacle burned the bonds of unity into everlasting power of patriotic endurance. Our flag floats affectionately, impressively and majestically from every skyward finial in our land, and the completeness of reconstruction is as firmly fixed as the stars that illumine the celestial highway to God.

Tennis Should be Reformed

All lovers of honest sport will be interested in the proposed changes in tennis rules though they will deplore the seeming insult offered by eastern players in not calling into conference their western brothers.

But the changes should affect more than simply service if tennis is not to suffer the fate of all sports rendered brutal by thoughtless friends. Tennis is one of the most brutal of games and it has reached the point where, if it is not safeguarded by wise rules, the law must step in to protect players. To play though a whole game requires the hardiest of nerve and physique. From the records of last year's games we select a few of the accidents which befell players:

Algernon Truffles, cigarette case bent and hair mussed. Recovered.

Myrtle Love, hat on crooked and sash strings untied. Still suffering.

Caroline Heartease, all the curl out of her hair while volleying with Harry Wise. Recovery doubtful.

Harold de Grace, broke the creases in his new flannel trousers and got grass stains on his canvas pumps. Almost dead from mortification.

Henriette de Rocks, bursted the palm of her glove while cheering a brutal play. Is convalescing.

Birdie Dove, heart pierced by a side glance from Beethoven Swipes. Never will recover.

Willie Wally Willer, sprained his mind in falling on the nets in front of a large gathering of our best set. Now in a padded cell.

This terrible record of casualties is not complete, but it suffices to show what tennis has come to under the present lax rules. If the friends of the game hope and expect to save it they must work to soften it and bring it within the physical powers and endurance of all players. While Americans are a sturdy, hardy people their vitality is slowly being sapped by this burly pastime. Let the effete east and the young, wideawake, progressive west unite in reforming our national game, for tennis and not croquet nor golf is our national game.

What is sauce for one may make a goose out of another.

American Engraving Company

W. L. Williams, Mgr.

Half Tones - - Line Cuts
Photo-Chrome Process
or any kind you may wish.....

Times Building, Los Angeles
Phone Brown 1874

In the Gay Life

MISS BIRD CHANSLOR, of South Figueroa street, gave a lunch party on Wednesday in honor of Miss Charlotte Miller and the maids who are to assist at her wedding in June. Covers were laid for eight, at a table handsomely set with American Beauty roses, asparagus and maidenhair ferns and embroideries. A Japanese water color was awarded in a game of pool that followed later in the afternoon.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK P. FLINT, of Pasadena avenue, entertained some seventy friends on Monday, giving a delightful evening reception. The house was lavishly decorated with flowers, American Beauty roses being shown in the parlor, sweet peas used in the library, double geraniums in the dining room and nasturtium blossoms and vines in the reception hall. The Woman's Quartette of Los Angeles furnished music and Hicks catered.

MISS CHARLOTTE MILLER of South Flower street was the hostess at a truly charming rose luncheon on the 6th, given for the bridesmaid and six maids of honor who are to surround her on the 7th of June. The entire first floor was trimmed with roses; the luncheon table itself, with its rose-shaped and decorated name cards and the tall vases supporting quantities of long-stemmed La France beauties, was simply lovely. The lights were shaded in pink. Floral anagrams was played and a tiny gold Cupid collar clasp was awarded the guest most familiar with garden favorites.

MRS. WM. G. NEVIN of Garland avenue gave a lunch party of fourteen covers on Wednesday, the table being set with three cut-glass bowls of Ulrich Brunner roses, placed on embroidered openwork doilies. The central ornamentation was larger than those at the ends, this being the dernier cri from Parisian florists and decorators. The place cards were done in water color designs, and the discussion of a lengthy menu filled in several hours most charmingly.

MRS PIERRE C. SEVERANCE of West Adams street gives an "at home," in the form of a garden party, next Wednesday, the 17th, from 3 to 6.

MRS. MODINI-WOOD of Figueroa street entertains the Monday Musical Club next week.

MISS GENEVIEVE SMITH and Miss Kate Landt will give a reception next Wednesday, the 16th, at the Smith residence on Flower and Sixteenth.

MRS. K. C. MILLER of South Flower street will give a pre-nuptial reception Tuesday, the 16th. The Miller-Waters wedding has been set for June 7.

MR. AND MRS. J. J. FAY, JR., of Adams and Grand, gave a box party at the Orpheum, followed by a supper at their home on Monday, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stimson, of Seattle, Washington. There were sixteen in the party.

MRS. S. K. LINDLEY of Sixteenth street gave a lunch party of twelve covers on Thursday, the guest of honor being Mrs. W. H. Anderson of Colorado. Bowls of delicate sweet pease arranged with ferns were employed to decorate the table, and the parlors and study were enlivened by roses and vases of other flowers.

MRS. ALBERT CRUTCHER of West Twenty-fourth street gave a hearts' party of seven tables on Thursday afternoon, the honorees being Miss Clara Carpenter and her guest Miss Angelyn Benton of Kentucky. The affair was in every way delightful, the pretty sunlit rooms being adorned with tall stalked La France roses combined with foliage and ferns. The score cards were green and in the trefoil shape of clover leaves and the prizes were all in the four leaf clover designs, the first being a pin of enamel and pearls, won by Miss Mary Darling; the second, the same device mounted as a stick pin, and taken by Miss Benton; the third, a pair of cuff buttons of similar form, awarded to Mrs. W. E. Dunn, while Miss Lillian Wellborn was given the consolation—a crystal encased magic four-leaf—for luck.

MR. AND MRS. PERCY H. HOYLE of West Twenty-eighth street have taken the Dudley cottage, Fourth street, Santa Monica, for the season.

MR. AND MRS. J. R. SCOTT of South Hope street will spend the summer at Santa Monica.

MAJOR AND MRS. ABBOT KINNEY and family, of Kinneloa, are occupying their Ocean avenue cottage at Santa Monica.

MR. AND MRS. RANDOLPH MINER, who have been living at the Van Nuys Annex since its opening, have returned to the Van Nuys, where they will remain until the latter part of June, when they will go to the Arcadia, Santa Monica, for the rest of the summer.

MR. AND MRS. CALLAGHAN BYRNE have returned from Coronado.

MR. AND MRS. HARRIS NEWMARK of Grand and Eleventh are erecting a handsome summer home on Ocean avenue, Santa Monica. The "cottage" will be ready for occupancy by July.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Griffith and their Turnout in the Late Jubilee Floral Parade—It was the Finest in its Class, but Mr. Griffith declined to Compete for Premium or Banner, as he was One of the Leading Spirits of and One of the Largest Contributors to the Jubilee.

Some Pertinent Paragraphs

SHORT accounts make long friends—sometimes.

It's easier to pass a resolution than it is to keep it.

You borrow of yourself when you cut down your expenses.

The absent have their faults and the present their excuses.

A man's second love is apt to be worth more money than his first.

Law books are bound in sheep out of respect to those who go to law.

Lots of men become philosophers by watching the miseries of others.

Riches are the wings that sometimes make an angel of an ordinary girl.

Some people make the best of everything and others take it.

A man's enemies are few if his relatives all speak well of him.

Most men prefer to have their pet theories tested by some one else.

A woman extracts love from a man as a duty and confers it as a favor.

People who never make mistakes are dangerous persons to associate with.

When a matrimonial engagement is broken it is a case of heart failure.

Without charity for the defects of humanity there would be no self-esteem.

Women have a cute way of saying mean thing that men can never hope to equal.

Conscience enables people to feel sorry when they are found out.

The man who succeeds in perfecting a smokeless cigarette will benefit humanity more than all the cigarette smokers in creation.

Table Pleasures

A PERFECT HOME DINNER has been looked after by the hostess, who must possess a knowledge of all the component parts thereof, the appurtenances and accessories—or else she cannot have a perfect dinner. Not all the embroidered linen, nor flowers, nor candelabra and other silver, will atone for scorched soup, overcooked joints, "runny" sherbet and partly cooled champagne.

Too many nowadays attempt the big swell dinner with ten or twelve courses and three or four wines, who leave everything to a caterer or a senseless cook.

Better have a smaller layout and an eye at salient features. But, for gracious sake, don't hire a caterer for a home dinner. He is all right for a "tea," luncheon, collation, or even a stag dinner, but never for a home dinner.

Here is a home repast provided by a caterer, or "plain cook"—dash a "plain cook!"

The dinner is announced. The soup is thin, the salmon is either half raw, or else boiled to rags; the entrees, evidently from the pastry cook, consist of a vol au vent, with the legs of the chicken from last night's ball supper, a dish of cutlets evidently a rechauffe; the fowl is tough and under-cooked, and the game not fit to eat; sweets ill chosen, and worse served. This is a little dinner at which the male element is gloomy, and the female bored. The mistress of the house leaves things in the hands of an incompetent staff of servants or a caterer whose mind is on a supper at Turnverein hall. Multitudes have suffered like this at the hands of their friends and registered a vow never to suffer the like again if it is in their power to prevent it. Now if the menu had only consisted of an oyster cocktail, good soup, well-cooked fish, some fricaseed chicken or a good leg of mutton, a fruit tart and cream, with a bit of good cheese and cup of coffee to finish up with, very few would have found anything to grumble at.

The little dinner is, if well done, a bright and cheerful episode in anyone's life. But, if it is not in the power of the mistress of the house to have it well done, she had better leave it alone. When I say well done, I by no means intend that it must be a cause of great expense to the giver. It will be found quite possible, with care and good management, to have a faultless little dinner, which both entertainer and entertained will feel much brighter and better for, without the cost at all being beyond the means of the sort of people I am referring to.

The great art of dinner giving is, never attempt more than your own staff can do well; have no dishes you have not proved you and your own cook can do, and let house, table, dinner, all show that every care has been taken by all concerned to make the little dinner a success. Of course, the woman nowadays who has been "in luck"—no matter how rude or doubtful her beginnings—does not want her friends to know that she can cook. The nouveau riche call your attention to their heraldric designs, their "heirlooms," (quietly purchased at odd times), and scorn the idea that they ever cooked or washed their own stockings and handkerchiefs or other "duds," but they fool no one. The laugh of their "dearest friends," even, is on them—behind their backs.

SUNDAY, MAY 14

BREAKFAST

Baked Apple and Cream
Smoking Hot Pork and Beans
Steamed Brown Bread
Coffee

DINNER

Oxtail Soup
Boiled Ocean Trout—Egg Sauce
Potatoes duchesse
Saddle of Mutton jardiniere
Hominy au gratin
Curled Lettuce Salad, French dressing
Vanila Ice Cream
Coffee

SUPPER

(To some invited friends—to last about two hours, from seven to nine, or even ten.)

Transplanted Oysters stewed in cream
Pate de foie gras Sandwiches
Spanish Omelet
Maier & Zobelein's Pilsener Beer
Bavaroise and Lady Fingers
Coffee Crackers Cheese Chartreuse

As SOCIETY is so constituted, persons who are strangers to each other are not authorized to consider themselves acquainted, from the mere fact of having dined at the same table and having been included in the same dinner party, unless introduced by either the host or the hostess; and, all things considered, this a very wise restriction and prevents an acquaintanceship being thrust upon one to whom it may be unwelcome. When making up a dinner party a hostess is often obliged to invite those who are not quite congenial to each other; and, though a few remarks may pass between neighbors at a dinner-table during dinner and again in the drawing room after dinner, yet they are quite at liberty, should they meet upon any subsequent occasion, to pass each other without recognition of any kind. This is a mantle of protection which etiquette offers to those who do not wish to know each other, or to one who does not wish to know another. It is to avoid such *contretemps* as these, viz., the *rapprochement* of those who are not likely to get on well together that causes a hostess to take such infinite care when inviting guests to dinner. In the first place, she endeavors as far as possible to invite those who are already known to each other, or those who would be glad to meet each other and whom she would have pleasure in introducing. An experienced hostess makes a point of introducing such guests to each other, either before or after dinner. General introductions at large dinner parties are not made, but individual introductions are, as a matter of course; but it often happens that there is very little time given to a hostess in which to make the introductions before dinner. The guests probably arrive at the same moment, or they follow each other in such quick succession that, beyond shaking hands with them, she has little opportunity of doing anything further before dinner is served. When people strangers to each other are sent in to dinner, the hostess introduces them when sending them in to dinner, or previously if the occasion offers. A hostess accustomed to making introductions does so in such a quiet, well-bred manner as to divest the act of anything like formality or undue *empressement*. There are many dinner parties given where not a single introduction is made; the hostess has so cleverly assorted her guests, and has been so fortunate in their acceptances that she has succeeded in getting together the very people she most desired to secure when sending out her invitations. Her principal guests are more or less known to each other, and even the lesser lights number an acquaintance or two among the party.

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518 Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222½ North Main Street
Price 50 cts.

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts
Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,

Reached only by the popular.....
Terminal R'y
The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having
Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.
Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.
All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach
Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S.B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

Town Talk and Prattle

THE KORAN to the Mohammedan is no more sacred than is Izaak Walton to Henry O'Melveny. Just so sure as April 1st comes around just so sure do the everlasting classics of the headwaters of the San Gabriel find their disciple—sometimes of Coke and Blackstone, but always of Walton and Seth Green—amidst its everlasting blandishments. This year he had a fine party with him. There were not many trout, but there was a horn of plenty and an abundance of good cheer. Now, it occurred to Henry on his return to evade the usual catechisms of his friends, and so he posted on the door of his inside office the following:

"Yes, I have been to the mountains."

"O, just for my annual vacation."

"Yes; you bet."

"Not quite a week."

"Always feel better."

"Always gain flesh—never lose anything."

"Not so good as last year—not much water, you know."

"All kinds of flies."

"Cool and nice all the time."

"O, yes, take that along in case of snake bites."

"Ha-ha! To be sure. Hungry six times a day."

"No, not so enjoyable as last year."

But that rascal Graves turned the joke on Henry by adding the following:

"Why in thunder didn't you go to the seashore then?"

THE following might have occurred at the Bradbury block, but it didn't:

The pretty—it is better to say pretty whether she is or not—stenographer came to the railing across the office when she saw a young man pause there hesitatingly. "What is it you wish?" she inquired sweetly. "Is Miss Cadbury here?" he asked. "That is my name," she told him and immediately noticed that he had striking grey eyes and wore a becoming necktie—a personal tone to the conversation always lends interest to one's vis-a-vis. "Well," said the stranger in a business-like way, as he fumbled in his pocket, "I have a warrant for you." The young woman grasped the railing hard and grew pale. He did not flinch under her gaze, but proceeded in his search. Evidently he thought her terror came from a guilty conscience. All the tales she had ever been told or read of persons innocently arrested and hurled into dungeons rose in her mind. Was she accused of murder or was it just plain shoplifting? Could she get bail or would she have to stay all night at the police station? And would anyone ever speak to her again after she had ridden in the patrol wagon? This last idea nearly made her collapse. The stranger drew out a long and legal looking envelope. "I will just glance over it again," he said calmly to the trembling girl, and then he deliberately read it from beginning to end. Then he handed it to her. She accepted it as she might if it had been a rattlesnake. He stood there, evidently waiting for her to peruse it. She did so.

It was a letter of introduction from a friend in Minneapolis, and among other things told her the bearer was a "clever, jolly fellow you will be sure to like." She is still wondering if she will.

TATNALL AT PEI-HO

When the American Remarked, "Blood Is Thicker Than Water."

It was Tatnall who, in 1847, at Vera Cruz, wanted to prolong his half hour's cannonade of a fortress built of heavy masonry, with little steamers mounting one gun each. It was he who said, "war shortens life, but broadens it." Now, in 1860, he was conveying Mr. Ward, the United States minister, on the chartered steamer Toeywan, into the Pei-Ho river. On the 23d of June the British and French allied gunboats, having blown up one boom, attacked the forts, but being unable to force the second were caught in a trap under short range of the Chinese guns and were terribly defeated. Many ships were sunk or silenced. Eighty-five men were killed, and 345 were wounded.

Tatnall in the American steamer outside of the bar was a spectator. He bore the sight until things were at their worst. The flagship Plover had parted her cable and drifted a helpless wreck until lashed to the Cormorant. With the admiral wounded and all her men killed or disabled, only the one bow gun was still gallantly served by a weary squad. Then the American commodore ordered his cutter, and in the thick of the fight passed through the fleet and the hell of fire to visit and cheer Admiral Hope. A round shot from the Chinese fort killed Tatnall's cockswain and shattered the stern of his boat. This raised the fighting blood of both tars and chief to the hottest. To the British officer's query of surprise at this act of a neutral Tatnall explained that blood was thicker than water and that he would gladly aid their wounded. Meanwhile the American sailors, moving up to the bow, leaped on board the Plover and actually relieved their exhausted British sailor mates, serving the gun during a round or two until Tatnall ordered them off, even while approval twinkled in his eyes. His excuse for towing British marines into action for assisting in an assault upon a Chinese fort and for other technical violations of international law was in a phrase a sentiment, but one destined to strengthen and deepen as the years flow on.

On the other hand, with equal humanity, Tatnall offered the services of his surgeons to aid the wounded Chinese, but neither the Chinese government, nor race, nor nation—if there be such a thing as the last, which we doubt—has ever been particularly interested in saving lives endangered in war. Tatnall's offer was declined. The Pei-Ho forts were captured. Our minister, J. E. Ward, reached Peking, refused to make the kotow, or nine prostrations, but ratified the treaty and returned.—"Our Navy In Asiatic Waters," by William Elliot Griffis, in Harper's Magazine For October.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alhambra Addition Water Company will be held at the office of the company at the San Gabriel Winery on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

EDWARD T. COOK, Secretary.

San Gabriel, Cal., May 5th, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR

Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS

Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles

WILLIAMSON BROS.

We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery

B. F. GARDNER

Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder

HENRY J. PAULY

Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.

115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works

A. I. LIKE

Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217

ROBT. JORDAN

Die Sinking

STARR NOVELTY MFG. CO.

Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Engravers

THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.

Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors

WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST

TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework

JNO. A. SMITH

40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning

JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.

All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography

GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS

Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Printing

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.

311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Real Estate

"Mayne finds the bargains"

C. E. MAYNE & CO.

Leading Real Estate Agents

118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon

R. J. WITHERS, M. D.

Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist

J. W. GOING, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.

540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet

JNO. A. SMITH

$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines

TRY OUR

GOLD MEDAL WINES

Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742

Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS

I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank

Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD

131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET

CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor

The Choicest of Meats

329 West Fifth St.

Telephone Red 925

Borders Free

With 7½ and 10c wall paper; painting reasonable; best references.

WALTER BROS.

627 S. Spring St.

Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

THERE isn't even an imaginative Hamlet's ghost at the Los Angeles Theatre and "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is many miles away from the Burbank. Only the Orpheum keeps up its lick, and the tremendous houses at this favorite playhouse show that the people are fond of vaudeville and that the management have correctly felt the pulse of the average theatre goer.

What a big hole an empty theatre is, daytime or night. What a difference from the acting of a fine play before a fine audience—and there is as much to entrance in the latter as in the former. Indeed, it is a very dull and unobservant person who thinks that when one goes to the theatre "the play's the thing" and the only thing of interest. There are plays within plays; little comedies that play themselves out before the footlights as well as behind them, and as a general thing the audience alone is worth the price of admission, to say nothing of the show. At first glance all audiences look pretty much alike—tiers of round, pink discs of faces, interspersed by the bright colors of women's gowns and the dark coats of the men—but to a veteran theatre goer it resolves itself into a series of unmistakable types. There is, for instance, the serious audience, that disapproves of the theatre except as a means of culture, and which nobody could ever connect with the idea of being amused. It takes a blood-soaked tragedy to fetch it out, and it is as cheerful as a coroner's inquest. It sits up stiff and straight in the chairs and only applauds when it recognizes a familiar quotation. In sharp contrast to this is the easy-going, good-natured audience that takes in the farce comedies, and whose laughter is hung on a hair trigger, ready to explode at the slightest provocation. It comes in, in a solid battalion, of well fed looking men, with loud colored shirts and diamonds, and with perfect unanimity, as if pulled by the same string, they get up and file out between every act. Among the conspicuous individual types is the loud-voiced man, who insists upon explaining the play to his companions. Apparently he believes himself the only person present of sufficient intelligence to follow the thread of the plot, so he keeps up a running comment on the situations for their enlightenment. "He's not really a bishop," he says; "he's a drummer and he's playing he's a parson, and that was his bottle of liquor he hid in the piano, and that smart girl is onto his game, etc.," he babbles on while the people about him have murder in their hearts, and wonder why the talker wasn't suppressed along with the theatre hat. Sometimes the talker has his best girl along and then he is in clover. He not only tells her all about the play, but takes in the whole theatrical profession, and pretends a familiarity with actors and actresses, and behind the scenes, that make him seem just too much a man of the world and knowing for anything to her. "My, ain't she just too pretty, and ain't that dress just grand?" the girl gurgles, when the leading woman comes on the stage; but he turns a blase eye upon it, and answers in a scornful voice: "Oh, I don't know. She's fallen off in her looks, and if you were close to it you would see that dress isn't anything but make believe silk." Other interesting types are the cow-like people, who are never happy unless they are chewing something. They find candy and sometimes peanuts an indispensable part of the enjoyment of the play and nothing is funnier than to watch them munching along through a whole good, stirring melodrama, punctuating their smiles and tears with chocolate creams and caramels. Of course lovers we have always with us, especially at the theatre, where they squeeze each other's hand covertly under the program and gaze into each other's eyes at the soulful passages where the hero offers to go off and die for the peroxide-haired heroine. The stage is a great match-maker, and many a bashful swain has gotten his cue from the stage lover. On the other hand when you see a couple in the entr' act gazing with a stony glare at the drop curtain, or glaring silently into space, you know they are either married or are brother and sister. Family parties come to see the play and not to talk. It is, however, the people who go but seldom to the theatre who perhaps get the most out of it and afford the most to the onlooker. They are not ashamed of honest emotion, and they weep over the sorrows of the persecuted heroine in white muslin and blue ribbon and hiss the villain and are convulsed with laughter at the simple expedient of the funny man falling down or being kicked out of the door. "Just look at that!" "Now, I say." "Did you ever?" they exclaim, and then when the curtain goes down they go home to tell over for days and days together the dear, delightful old jokes and smile at their work at the happy memories that come to them of their hour at the play. And so the audiences come and go, and the lime lights of the theatre stream far out into the world and brighten the dark places in many lives.

SIGNORA PASQUALI, AS "MARGUERITE, IN FAUST

SIGNORE PASQUALI—AS FAUST

IT WAS quite like a floral parade when those innumerable baskets and stands and bouquets of posies went up over the Orpheum footlights last Monday evening with Lillian Burkhart on the stage bowing and smiling and graciously acknowledging the ovation that had its climax in the flowery tributes.

A lot of those flowers perfumed the air and made of the dainty comedienne's room at the Van Nuys a very bowery of beauty when I entered on Tuesday in deference to a softly spoken "Come in!"

Considering the part she took in introducing vaudeville to the legitimate, Miss Lillian Burkhart is a most unpretentious young person. She and Charles Dickson appeared in the very first comedietta ever given to a vaudeville audience. It was Dickson's name, not hers, that had the large type on the bills, but still it is important to have even assisted at the creation of a precedent. Miss Burkhart thinks it was the best thing that ever happened to her.

Otherwise the "Lady of the Rowan Tree" is a quick witted decidedly up to-date young person who is under no vague delusions as to her roles or her powers, but is anxious to please her public and determined to find the best way to do it. Nor is this a vain quest with her. Miss Burkhart is decidely a success.

Miss Burkhart began her theatrical career not so many years ago—five, I think she said, in "Incog." She had to do the laughing girl in that play, and seems to have been a success after the first rehearsal. That first rehearsal was a bitter moment, though. Just out of school and as shy as a violet she gazed with awe at the ladies and gentlemen of the company assembled on the stage. To "ha-ha" and cry "I am so happy," as her lines called for, seemed a terrible ordeal.

"May I omit the 'ha-ha,' Mr. Dickson?" she timidly inquired.

Mr. Dickson thought she might—just this once.

Then when the cue came she broke in with "I am so happy," in a tone so heart-breaking,

so woe-begone, that the company tittered and the debutante's heart trembled with the dread sense of failure. She nearly wept.

But after the others had gone Dickson took Miss Lillian aside and taught her just how to say "I am so happy," exactly as though she were really the buoyant, ebullient, thoughtless young creature the part prescribed. Then the sun shown again.

Miss Burkhart believes in interspersing vaudeville with a little legitimate comedy.

"People like variety," she declared. "An undiluted diet of acrobatics and coon songs is

SENORITA BEATRIX FRANCO—LAMBARDI'S OPERA CO.

as bad as invariably beef and boiled potatoes for dinner every night. How much better both taste if relieved with an entree and prefaced by soup or fish. I have been told that the era of comediettas is over, but I don't believe it. It has not been my experience."

Miss Burkhart really ought to be an authority. This is her second visit here within the year, and her success seems to be duplicated elsewhere.

"But then I take no chances," she explained. "The best pieces that can be had I get, and, believe me, it's as difficult almost to find a good one-act comedietta as it is to discover a four act drama. Most of my plays have been written for me by Grant Stewart, you know—the man who wrote "Mistakes Will Happen." He is awfully clever, I think, at turning out smart lines and humorous situations. Besides I rehearse constantly, honestly. Everything is carefully prepared, nothing left to chance, and—"

I waited.

"Well—my engagement is for three weeks at the Orpheum this time," she added, expressively, "and I was only invited for a week, by way of experiment, at my first appearance."

Several good critics think Miss Burkhart has a real future in front of her. She likes to be told so, but is not unduly elated thereby. Being a young lady possessed of energy as well as character, she will experiment when the time comes, and if it's proper to launch out will try her fortune with a little company of her own, playing drawing-room comedies a la Rosina Vokes, and mayhap make a great winning, the proceeds of which I am quite certain would be invested in first-rate securities.

Miss Burkhart is bright and interesting and has a charmingly cultivated voice and a soft, pleasant way of saying complimentary things, but she knows her business. That is undeniable.

Orpheum.—Packed houses have ruled nightly and at every matinee of the Orpheum's this week. The same delightful state of affairs is expected next week, when one of the most brilliant bills of the year is to be presented.

Sig. and Signora De Pasquali, the grand opera stars who created a furore at the Orpheum last summer, have been again engaged, their season in the East at the head of their own opera company having just closed. Vaudeville gets them in summer, as it does Felix Morris and other notables of the drama and operatic world. Next week the De Pasqualis will sing the famous "Garden Scene" from Faust, which, as every music lover knows, is the favorite scene from the most popular grand opera. It includes these gems: The "Jewel Song,' the "King of Thule," the great Love Duet, and others. Correct and beautiful costumes and scenery will be used.

The four Nelson Sisters, lady aerobats; Dillon Brothers, parody singers; Geo. W. Day, new songs and stories; Al. and Mamie Anderson, in a new minstrel sketch, and the three Rio Bros., acrobats, complete the bill.

It would seem that the Jefferson boys, sons of the actor, along with Edward Shults, Al. Wilson and Andrew Mack, were camping some ten odd miles from the Jefferson mansion at Buzzard's Bay. One day Joseph Jefferson had his driving horse hitched up for the purpose of visiting the campers. The road leading to the camp ground is through a rough country. At one point, upon the side of a hill, it is impossible for wagons to pass each other. It was at this particular spot that Mr. Jefferson, in his buggy, met Al. Wilson and Andrew Mack in their buggy. The Wilson-Mack horse refused to back up hill, so the Jefferson nag, which had no objection to such an operation, was backed down the hill. When Mr. Jefferson reached the camp he called his sons and the other campers about him, and with solemn mien said: "Boys, things have come to a pretty pass, when an old legitimate comedian has to back down for a couple of variety performers."

"Oh, for the wings of a dove," sings a magazine poet. If he continues singing in that strain he'll soon be glad to compromise on a cheese sandwich.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

There is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

Geo. Rice & Sons, Publishers.
Ben C. Truman, Editor.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. Yerger, 118 West Second Street.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

Evening June 2 Matinee 3rd
Concert Direction Fitzgerald Music House.
THEY ARE COMING
THE KNEISEL QUARTETTE
The four leading soloists of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.
Price of Seats -50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 On sale at Fitzgerald's commencing Monday, May 29th, at 9 a.m.

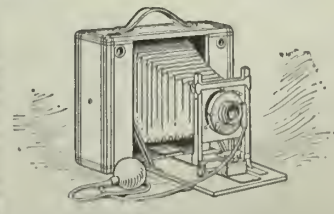
LOS ANGELES THEATER
C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT } Lessees
One Week commencing Monday May 15th
MATINEE SATURDAY
LAMBARDIS GRAND ITALIAN OPERA CO.
(From La Scala Theatre, Milan, Italy)
IN REPERTOIRE
Monday Eve. "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Il Pagliacci;" Tuesday Eve. "Lucia di Lammermore;" Wednesday Evening "Ernani;" Thursday Eve. "Manon Lescault;" Friday Eve. "Rigoletto;" Saturday Mat. "Lucia;" Saturday Evening "Il Trovatore."
Magnificent Costumes, Superb Orchestra, Excellent Chorus.
Seats on Sale Thursday, May 11. Prices 25, 50, 75, $1, $1.50
Telephone Main 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, May 15.
Sig. and Signora De Pasquali Famous Operatic Stars.
4 Nelson Sisters The World's Greatest Lady Acrobats.
Dillon Bros. Comedians and Monologue Artists.
Miss Lillian Burkhart and her company "Extravagance."
Geo. W. Day Monologist and Comic Celebrity.
Al and Mamie Anderson the Dark-town Artists.
Rio Bros. Marvelous Ring Acropats.
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

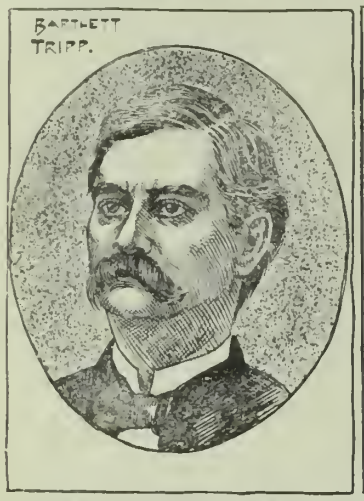
DRINK
GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's 216 S Spring St.

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company



Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.



AMERICAN AND ENGLISH SAMOAN COMMISSIONERS.

There is little likelihood that the incidents connected with the Samoan trouble will cause an open rupture. It is believed at Washington that the commissioners of the three governments will be able to arrange satisfactory settlement. Mr. Elliott is the English commissioner, Mr. Tripp the American and Baron Speck von Sternberg the German.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

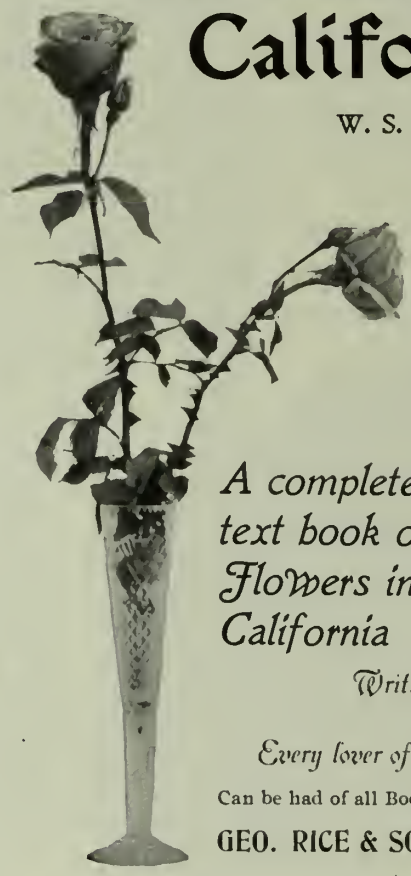
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

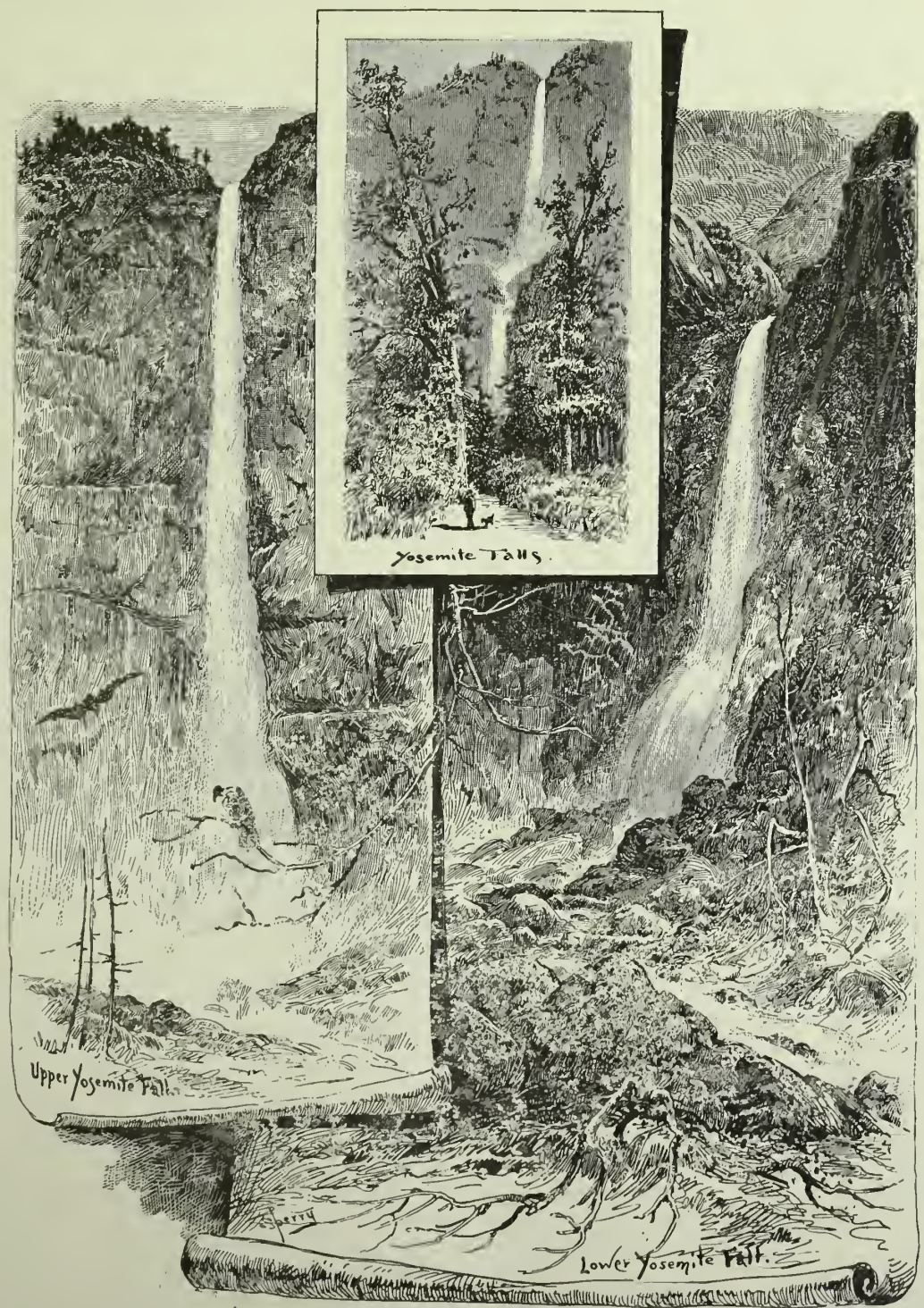
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 20.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 20, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy



YOSEMITE FALLS

SEE PAGES 4 AND 5

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5.00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

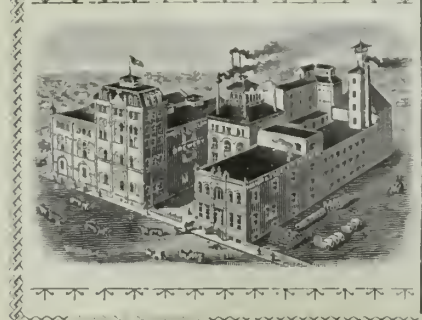
PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

252 EAST FIFTH ST.



JOSEPH MAIER, Pres and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

THOMAS B. REED AND HIS LAW PARTNERS.

After a vacation of several weeks in Europe Thomas B. Reed, whose retirement from congress was recently announced, will begin the practice of law in New York City The ex-speaker's partners constitute the present law firm of Simpson, Thacher & Barnum. It is said that Mr. Reed has been guaranteed an income of $50,000 per year

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M I. C. Inman, defendants Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDES, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 30764.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased, Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five & 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U. S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 20.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 20, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THERE WILL SOON be commenced in this city a trial which may possibly decide whether an angry man may go and arm himself with a loaded revolver and hunt out a person with whom he has had some money troubles and shoot him down like a vicious cur and be permitted to go free or suffer conviction for his atrocious crime. Superior legal talent is being arranged for on both sides and there will be no end of technical quibbling and bulldozing on the part of the eminent talent engaged and the usual other lamentable incidents that generally bewilder the court and befuddle the qualified freeholders in the jury box. The chances are that the murderer will be acquitted; but can we not hope that the law against the carrying of concealed weapons may be more rigidly enforced? So common has the revolver become that shooting affrays are of frequent occurrence in this city of a hundred thousand inhabitants, yet it is seldom that any punishment is administered to persons found with implements of murder in their possession. In some States the carrying of concealed weapons constitutes a felony and it ought to be made a penitentiary offense. Not only this, but there should be some check upon the business of those who deal in deadly weapons. It is an unfortunate fact that one may go into almost any place in Los Angeles where firearms are kept for sale and purchase a revolver without being required to furnish any guaranty whatever that he has no intention of committing a crime. The sale of revolvers ought to be strictly regulated by law. No person should be permitted to purchase or carry a revolver without a license; and until proper legislation is secured there should be a more thorough enforcement of such laws bearing upon this subject as exist. So long as drunken men, children, fools and persons looking for trouble may go about with fire arms in their possession manslaughter and murder will be common and the disregard of human life will become more and more prevalent. Make the carrying of concealed weapons a felony, enforce the law, and make it a misdemeanor for any store or pawn shop to sell a revolver to anyone who cannot furnish a satisfactory guaranty, and the public will be less frequently shocked by such a tragedy as that which occurred at the Stimson block in January last.

IT is a most monstrous proceeding on the part of that insolent monopoly of all monopolies, the Ass. Press, to circulate the cry that Grover Cleveland is dead every time that eminent Jeffersonian upholder goes in pursuit of piscatorial recreation or other ignis fatuus. The Ass. Press has done its level best for nearly twenty years to hound the life out of this stalwart American, and yet he "got there" twice in spite of that monopoly; and if it persists in continually ass ass-inating our intumescent ex-President he may "get there" again. We are not one of those who believe in the so-called greatness of Grover Cleveland, but we do not doubt that history will place him with Jackson and Jefferson in many respects.

IF it were possible to get at the files of the newspapers of those days it would be found that the stories of Jonah and the big fish, Noah and his unphysical methods of navigation, the transformation of Lot's inquisitive consort into a saline cube, Sampson and his feats of strength even after Deliah's tonsorial prestidigitation, were downright fictions by the old doloriferous Ass. Press.

THE sudden death of Hon. L. J. Rose on Wendesday last removes from our midst an old timer who a quarter of a century ago had done more to give horticulture and viticulture an imposing likelihood in Southern California than all others who had preceded him in the cultivation of the orange and the vine. He also introduced thoroughbred horses into Los Angeles county and pursued the business of horse raising and breeding in addition to his other pursuits. In all these matters he was considered the best authority in Southern California, which section has been greatly benefitted by his judgment and advice. He once served the county in the State Senate and was noted for his courage, vigilance, wisdom and sterling integrity and incorruptibility. He leaves a widow and a large number of grown-up sons and daughters and a multitude of others to mourn his untimely taking away.

A CONTEMPORARY jumps on Walter Raymond because in response to a party that wanted to purchase his fine property near Pasadena he asked $200,000. Really, it is too bad a man should be jumped on because he puts his own (somewhat fancy, probably,) price on his own property. Would the contemporary sell its own fine property at some other party's price?

WESTERN GRAPHIC would like to know whose idea it is to tack a proposed issue of gold brick lighting bonds as a rider to the intended water bonds. Some peculiar influence appears to be at work to so befog the all-important issue of municipal ownership of the water system that the end towards which the people of Los Angeles have striven for so long may be still further postponed, and perhaps hung up indefinitely. This same queer fatherless lighting scheme first made its appearance about a year ago. The public at the time thought so little of this purported blessing in disguise that the promotors of the idea, fearful of the public wrath, dropped the fraud almost before it had been incubated. Now the ghost has again been dragged out of the dim recesses of the past, and if the danger to the public weal was great one year ago, how much greater is it now, after the people have climbed so much closer toward municipal ownership of the water plant? The advocates of the queer fatherless public ownership of the lighting system idea insist that their idea if carried out will be of great public benefit.

That may be true; but, whenever Los Angeles is ready for a public ownership of its lighting plant, that great question ought to be taken up and fully considered in all of its varied details, as has for years been the usage concerning municipal owner ship of the water system. The fact is, however, that what has become known as the Toll idea is not municipal ownership of the lighting plant at all, but would, on the contrary,if carried out, for years prevent any real ownership. The Toll idea was originally born in selfishness, and conceived in a desire to use the powers of the city to inflict injury upon private rights, which could not be otherwise bulldozed or controlled. The thing should be so thoroughly sat upon his year, that its next appearance on earth in this section may be postponed indefinitely.

QUEEN VICTORIA was born in Kensington Palace, London, May 24, 1819. Consequently next Wednesday will be her birthday and she will be 80 years of age; and as England and Canada came near beating us in our own celebration of last Fourth of July and joined us in flag-raising on Washington's Birthday, we trust that all America will honor her majesty, the Queen of England and Empress of India, on Wednesday by such suitable expressions as the flying of flags and other demonstrations of good will and high personal and national regard.

IT is extremely fortunate that Pawnee Bill and his Wild West aggregation remained moderately cool under the circumstances and only used their whip stocks, and such over the heads of the Princeton boys, for had they resorted to their revolvers the President of the College would have experienced trouble even in gathering up the remains in baskets at the conclusion of the proceedings. Pawnee Bill and his associates are no sneaking alumni, themselves.

THE Rev. Vicar General Adam sails for his home sometime in August. The genial Padre will be greatly missed by his devoted parishioners.

THE firmness with which Admiral Dewey declines political office will prevent his ever being elected honorary member of any Ohio organization.

IT has been discovered that mules will keep fat on molasses, and St. Louis is getting ready to nominate the discoverer for President in 1900.

ALGER is fond of all card games, so some paper says. Is he fond of Pedro?

BY coming home via Suez Canal the great Admiral escapes the Pullman porter.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER X

WHO is this little, old, odd looking, nervous, shriveled bunch of bones, driving a party of fourteen over one of the most beautiful roads in California?

"Behave yourself, Vashti," he cries out once in a while, to one of his high-stepping leaders. And, in more tender accents, he addresses another of the animals: "Tut-tut, Janny, darling, nothing is going to to hurt you." And, again, angrily: "Behave yourself, Vashti! You're full of you're old pranks to-day --behave yourself!"

The party had sojourned for a day or two at Wawona, one of the most blissful and beautiful places on the face of the earth, from which most of its members had made daily trips to the Mariposa Group of Big Trees, Silver Peak, Chilnualna Falls, and to other accessible points where, amidst forest and canyon, waterfall and river, and picturesque picnic grounds near some dome of the Sierra, one may look down upon the San Joaquin Valley in the west, fringed by the Coast Range; upon the High Sierra in the east, and more than three hundred miles of mountains from north to south—a panorama of unsurpassed beauty and impressiveness.

VIEW IN YOSEMITE VALLEY—HALF DOME, CLOUD'S REST AND MOUNT WATKINS

Hathaway never addressed a human being during the drive, except the author (who sat at his left and supplied him with good cigars), until he reached a prominent place in the road, when he put on the brake, hauled up his team, and exclaimed: "This is Inspiration Point!"

So many famous writers have preceded us with their impressions of the irresistible power with which the Almighty has invested this wonderful spot, and have so amply and delightfully dwelt upon its ever-marvelous beauties, from its castellated battlements down to the tiniest tendril of its simplest plant, that we present with extreme hesitation our own brief description of this wonderful gorge and our impressions of the grandeur and sublimity and the majesty and enchantment of this incomparable Valley; for it is true that the Yosemite conveys to the soul of man, through the eye, what might the orchestra of Heaven, through the ear, were peals of thunder compassed into harmonious notes of music, then suddenly silenced, and followed amid instant stillness by Nature's most tiny voice.

We once went into the Yosemite Valley with a gentleman who had written glowingly of many of the loveliest sights to be met with in a trip around the world, and who exclaimed, as he reached "Inspiration Point:"

"My God! self-convicted as a spendthrift in words, the only terms applicable to this spot I have wasted on minor scenes."

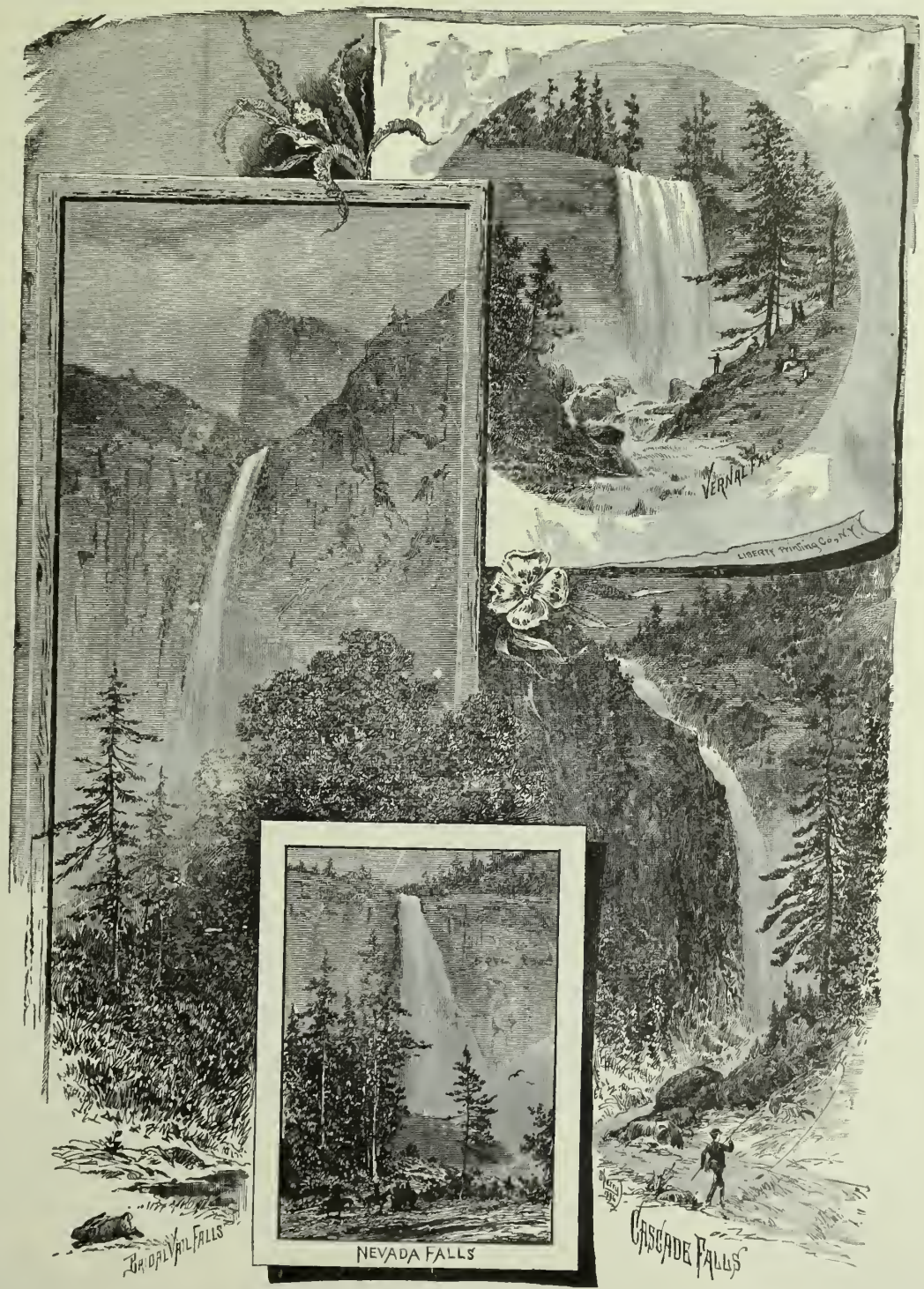
And it was, unfortunately, true, that language failed to give adequate utterance to the emotions of my friend upon that occasion, and his hitherto facile pen failed to perform its functions with its characteristic felicity and brilliancy. This has been the case with many, however, if not with all, others; and thus the pre-eminent grandeur and magnificence of the Yosemite remains, after all, untold. Indeed, its charms must really be seen and felt; for it is an absolute fact that neither pencil nor brush, nor photographic process, can give them faithful portraiture.

Standing upon "Inspiration Point," the tourist obtains the first and most impressive view of the Valley, and one that will remain ineffaceably stamped upon his memory. After satisfying the senses with one rapid, general survey of the Valley, the eye rests involuntarily upon "El Capitan," the monarch of rocks and the most wonderful piece of masonry in the world, except the "Half Dome," which, by the unanimous consent of cultivated travelers, *savans*, and artists, and by all men and women with the sense of sublimity in their souls, who have gazed upon it, is pronounced the most wonderful, stupendous and mysterious object of nature upon earth. Then the vision wanders to the opposite side, and takes in the beautiful waterfall known as the "Bridal Vail;" then the "Cathedral Rock;" then back again, on the left, to the "Three Brothers," and, in the distance, the "Dome," "Half Dome," and many other masses of perpendicular granite walls majestically lifting themselves to the sapphire heavens The Valley, which is some six miles in length by less than a mile in average width is about 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, and is thickly wooded and scattered all over with floral offerings rich and varied, and abundant beyond the gardens of wealth and taste. And, amid the transcendent grandeur of the Valley, meanders a stream as cold and as crystal like as the upper fields of imperishable snow and ice from which it takes its Alpine source. On the crest of the mountains, and at their base, and along all the mountain trails, gush frequent springs for the thirst of the traveler, shooting their sparkling rills across his path as soon as his lips are parched, and inviting him to stoop and drink of a nectar cool with dissolving snows.

The Yosemite Valley is about 150 miles, in an almost easterly direction, from San Francisco, and nearly midway of the State, between the Northern and Southern boundaries. It was for many years the rendezvous, or permanent abiding place, of hostile Indians, who had a legend for every point of interest, whether of water or rock. The place was first seen in 1850 by a number of white men who had formed themselves into a military company to punish or compel peace with bands of murderous Indians. It was taken possession of in March, 1851, by an expedition under the command of Captain Boling, which invaded the aboriginal stronghold, killed several of its defenders, and either stampeded or compelled peace with the rest. The Valley Grant is some 15 miles long by about one third of that distance in width, and is undoubtedly the most wonderful combination of chasm and dome, cliff and canyon, mountain and valley, river and waterfall, cataract and streamlet, winter and summer, and sunshine and shadow, to be seen in the world, especially within a radius of eight or ten miles. Among the most noted and majestic elevations which rise right up vertically, many of these seeming like hewn rock, are: El Capitan, 3,300 feet above the floor of the Valley; Cathedral Rock, 2,660 feet above the Valley; Three Brothers. 3,830 feet; the Sentinel, 3,043 feet, with cascades of 3,000 feet

fall; Washington Column, 1,875 feet; Dome and Royal Arches, 3,568 feet, down which descends a cataract of 1,000 feet; the Half Dome, 5,737 feet; Cloud's Rest, 6,150 feet; Glacier Point, 3,200; Sentinel Dome, 4,150; Eagle Point, 4,200; and many others of greater or less altitudes. The most noted waterfalls are the Yo-emite, which first disp'ays an unbroken descent 1,500 feet, then 600 feet of partly hidden cataracts, and a final leap of 400 feet—2,526 in all; Bridal Vail, 900 feet; Vernal Falls, 400, and Nevada Falls, 600 feet. There are many other points of interest, conspicuous among which are the Merced river, Mirror lake, and romantic drives and climbs without number. There are a number of good hotels in the valley, and tourists are driven right up to their doors. The best time for visiting the falls is from the first of April until the end of July, but it is accessible until the snows of November close up its means of ingress and egress for several months.

There are many who consider Mirror Lake the gem of the Sierra. It can be reached afoot or by carriage, as it is only about two miles from the hotels. To see it, the tourist must arise with the lark, say the next morning after his arrival, and proceed some two miles up the canyon of the Tenaya. We shall never forget the last time we visited this lovely spot. Neither the glowing harmony of Byron nor the exquisite pencil of Raphael could have adequately delineated the incomparable splendor of that radiant scene. The sapphire heavens were untouched by atmospheric speck, and there was an ineffable beatitude in the deliciousness of the air. The Half Dome, with its storm-written hieroglyphics, stood above us in the sky and beneath us in the water, and we watched impatiently for the appearance of the imperial orb, which had really dazzled us from our comfortable beds nearly two hours before. At half pas six o'clock a marvelous maze of opalescent cirri came suddenly over the summit, and chased each other rapidly across the silent lake; then followed processions of cumuli in pink, purple, crimson, violet, emerald, orange and dun; and then came the king of day in gorgeous state; and we gazed at it for some time in the waters as it flung its way triumphantly across its magnificently frescoed track.



There is spent upon the Yosemite from ten to fifteen thousand dollars annually for its preservation and improvement—and, when I use the word "improvement" in this connection, I am reminded of a paragraph in the report of the California State Engineer some few years ago, who observed:

"No attempt should be made to *improve* the Yosemite Valley, in the sense we use the word in speaking of a park. In this gem of topographical carving, with its sparkling setting of snow-clad peaks, polished granite knobs, and verdure-covered ridges, the Creator has provided a magnificent jewel: one transcendently attractive simply for the reason that it represents the grand and the beautiful in nature; because it so dwarfs all which man can accomplish, all else which the individuals of mankind generally can hope to look upon. Seriously to speak of its *improvement* would be presumptious; but, if it is to be occupied and enjoyed, there arises a duty, because it becomes a necessity, to preserve this property from defacement; for the influence of man's presence in such places is destructive of their charms, and productive of effects which pain rather than please the beholder. Hence, I presume the object of your desires is to preserve and promote the enjoyment, on the part of the public, of this noble trust property; and with the view of assisting or sustaining you in such endeavors I write this communication. And wherever the words *improve* or *improvement* are used herein, they are to be held as applying to works necessary for the preservation or promotion of the use of the Valley."

I cordially concur with Mr. Hall, that to improve the Yosemite is something impossible for man to perform, just as no human hand can delineate the exquisite pencilings and colors of the lily. But the word improvement in connection with the word preservation is perfectly proper to be used in the sense we use it. It means the construction of bridges, drives and trails and the tearing down of the old unsightly buildings that have for many years done service in many ways, and the erection of substantial structures in their stead. It means the tasteful cleaning out of the underbrush and dead and dying trees, and all debris which are uninviting to the eye, and especially inviting to the match and the cigarette. It means the preservation and extension of grassy fields and meadows here and there upon the floor of the Valley, and the extermination of all coarse and undesirable weeds and shrubs. It means the regulating of the main river by systems of dredging, drainage and embankments, and other means of protection from overflows. It means to make all the entrances into and exits from the Valley perfectly safe and enjoyable at all times.

In conclusion, I would repeat that the Yosemite is the greatest and undoubtedly the most wonderful and impressive and beautiful object in the world. I have sat at my hotel window in Chamounix and gazed for hours upon Mont Blanc, the monarch of all mountains; I have stood at the foot of Rainier (Tacoma), at once the prettiest and one of the loftiest earth giants in America; I have many times been thrilled with the omnipotence of Niagara, whose majesty can never be forgotten; and I have been overcome with the enchantment one feels in the picturesque presence of the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone. But Yosemite, with its twenty odd wonders, any one of which a man might wisely travel a thousand miles to see, surpasses all others of Nature's pieces of sublime handiwork. No eminent writer and traveler who has visited it but has attempted to delineate its transcendent grandeur and imperishable majesty in garlands of words. Westminster Abbey is the one Mecca of all others that all travelers from America to Europe hasten to reach; and within its noble walls is the greatest and grandest collection of statues and dedicatory slabs and tablets of illustrious rulers and soldiers and sailors and poets and statesmen that exists in the world. It is a place whose memories can never be effaced; it is a sanctuary in which Great Britain's great characters are religiously and impressively perpetuated in marble and bronze. There is solemnity and sublimity and a feeling of imperishability all around. But it is the work of man, after all, and will some day crumble to dust. The Yosemite was made by God, and will last forever.

[TO BE CONTINTED.]

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

THERE are promises that the tenth and concluding concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, which takes place at the Los Angeles Theater on Tuesday afternoon next, May 23, will be the best of the season and that the house will be crowded not only by our society folk in their most fetching hats and gowns but by music-loving people—teachers, pupils and all.

Director Hamilton has looked forward to this concert as the one that shall be long remembered on account of artistic triumphs realized and general excellence, and we are confident he will not be disappointed, as much of the progam has been under rehearsal three months and the soloists are locally pre-eminent.

Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop will present Weber's Recitative and Aria from Der Freischutz. Her artistic work is so well known in this city that it is not necessary to speak any further concerning this number. The instrumental soloist will be Herr Arnold Krauss, who will present Max Bruch's Scotch Fantaisie in four movements. As a violinist Herr Krauss is already well known in this city. During last season he was a member of the Pittsburg Symphony Orchestra and this year has repeated his eastern successes with our local Symphony Orchestra and added much to the enjoyment of each program.

The program is as follows:

Selected Excerpts from Lohengrin — Wagner
Recitative and Aria (Der Freischutz) — Weber
Scotch Fantaisie — Max Bruch
Grave; Adagio cantabile
Tanz (Allegro)
Andante sostenuto
Finale (Allegro guerriero)

INTERMISSION

Symphony in B minor (Unfinished) — Schubert
Allegro moderato in B minor (3-4)
Andante con moto in E major (3-8)
Overture, William Tell — Rossini
Soloists: Mrs. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, soprano, Mr. Arnold Krauss, violin.

Those people of Los Angeles who care for grand opera have been highly entertained during the week at the Los Angeles Theater by a company that has a greater aggregation of superb voices than has ever before been heard or dreamed of in this city, and those who have attended regularly have had an opportunity of comparing the compositions of Gounod, Donizetti, Verdi, Mascagni and others. All these, especially Verdi, are favorites with Americans, even with those who love high lyric-dramatic impersonations and yet are unaware of the difference between a sharp and a flat. Trovatore, with its marvels of everlasting tuneful cavatinas and duets; Rigoletto, with its highly dramatic argument and captivating concerted parts, and Ernani, with its bewitching melodies, give Verdi a place in the hearts of American opera-goers and music lovers generally that will ever remain fresh and warm. There is also much in Donizetti that makes him a favorite for all time, even if he had written only the music for Lucia; Gounod will never fall from his great height as the composer of those marvelous arias that could fit no poem but the matchless melodramatic creation of Goethe; while the intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana will lengthen the fame of its composer into ages.

The Tuesday Muscial club met this week at the home of Professor and Mrs. Cogswell of South Flower street. Miss Ida Dotter read an interesting paper on Donizetti and the following musical numbers were rendered: Duet, from "Maria Padilla," the Misses Suzette and Sarah Louise Cogswell; Aria, from "Lucrezia Borgia," Miss Frida Hellman; "For All Eternity," Miss Ethel Brooks; Aria, from "Lucia di Lammermoor," Miss Evelyn Hamberger; "At the Dawn," Mrs. A. C. Smither; Aria from "La Favorita," Mrs. C. E. Washburn; trio from "Balisario," the Misses Evelyn Hamberger, S. Meyers and Professor William Cogswell; vocal solo, Miss Ida Dotter; "La Zingara," Miss Sarah Louise Cogswell.

The Gounod Club met on Tuesday evening with Professor and Mrs. Cogswell and interesting incidents and stories in the lives of musical celebrities were given by the members. The selections forming the progam were: "Mona" (Adams), Will Hancock; song, Mrs. S. Atler; "In the Morning" (Carter), W. H. Klusman; "By the Flowing River" (Jordan) Miss Suzette Cogswell; "Bedouin Love Song," A. L. Pierce; "My Home is Where the Hether Blooms," Mrs. A. C. Smither; recitation, Mrs. Alter and A. Neale; duet, "Alla Campagna," Mrs. T. Home and Mrs. William Cogswell.

HERR ARNOLD KRAUSS
With Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra

The orchestra of the first Christian church, under the leadership of Miss Suzette Cogswell, will give a concert at the church on the evening of May 22. Among other numbers to be rendered are vocal solos by Miss Ethel Brooks, Miss Alice Strange and the Misses Suzette and Sara Louise Cogswell. Gounod Romandi, a boy of 5 years, will render a violin solo.

The Monday Musical Club was entertained this week by Mrs. Modini-Wood of Figueroa street, the members and guests present numbering about forty. The handsome rooms were adorned with bouquets and clusters of roses and lilies and the selections given were all well chosen and executed. There were violin solos by Miss Mary Mullens and Mrs. Hugh Macneil, piano solos by Miss Clara Bosbyshell and Miss Carrie Conger, an instru-

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1018 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music. Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 318 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

LEGAL BUSINESS
We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

Your personal history doesn't have to repeat itself, your neighbors will attend to that.

mental quartette, Mrs. Charles Clark, Mrs. Frank Huebner, Miss Blanche Rogers and Miss Pease, and several delightful songs by Mrs. Modini-Wood.

Miss Mary Belle Daily, who has just opened a studio in the Blanchard building, and who at present occupies the position of soprano at the First Christian Church of this city, will sing at a concert in Santa Paula this (Saturday) evening.

The Apollo Club of Monrovia will give its fifth annual concert at the Opera House in that place on Tuesday next, May the 23rd. The club is under the direction of Mr. J. P. Dupuy, the well known tenor and director of this city. The assisting artists will be Miss Estelle Heartt, contralto; Mr. Owen Foster, pianist, and the Ladies String Quartette; Miss Kohler, 1st violin; Miss Atkins; 2nd violin; Miss Knox, viola; and Miss Madge Rogers, cello. The numbers on the program are by such representative composers as Hawley, Cowen, Nevin, Hayden, Wagner, Benberg and others.

MEMBERS OF THE KNEISEL QUARTETTE

In view of the coming production of Liza Lehmann's justly celebrated Song Cycle, "In a Persian Garden", at the concert of Madame Martinez to be given at Blanchard Hall, on the evening of May 31st, under the concert direction of J. T. Fitzgerald, it is interesting to note that although the Persian Garden was performed for the first time in America at New York on February 6, 1898, a little over a year ago, its fame and the beauties of its graceful and melodious numbers have become familiar matter of conversation and discussion throughout the length and breadth of the United States. No stronger proof than this fact is needed to satisfy the most doubtful and cynical of the elevated character of the musical setting of the great Persian poet's famous Rubaiyat.

It is fortunate that the first production of this interesting and beautiful work in Los Angeles should be in the hands of so eminently capable an artist as Madame Martinez

The great Kneisel String Quartette will give two concerts at Simpson Auditorium, one on the evening of June 2 and the other on the afternoon of June 3rd. The quartette is now in its fourteenth season of chamber concerts and is recognized both in this country and Europe as a peerless and unique organization. No other ever gave as varied and pleasurable emotions to the listener. Up to the present time, the organization has given the remarkable total of over 800 concerts. They give regular seasons of subscription concerts in Boston, New York, Washington, Baltimore, and other eastern cities, besides appearing at the great universities.

Mrs. Jennie Lind Twitchell Kempton, who removed to San Francisco to reside permanently in March, is at present visiting friends in Los Angeles. She is accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Hamilton.

Among the attractions which Mr. Fitzgerald announces for the near future is a song recital by Lisetta Regina Mariani, soprano, assisted by the Jennison-Rodgers Trio. It will take place at Simpson Auditorium on Tuesday evening, June 6th.

Redondo Notes

The Redondo Beach Country Club has issued invitations for a complimentary golf tournament to be given at the club links, Saturday, May 27. The members of the club intend to make it pleasant for their many golf friends in return for the many courtesies they have received at their hands. No entrance fees will be charged. Suitable prizes will be awarded in both the ladies and gentlemens' events. The tournament is a handicap and will be open to all invited guests. Saturday following the play a full dress ball will be given at the Hotel Redondo in honor of the invited golfers and their friends. A great many society people from the city will attend and it is expected that the party will be a large one and very joily.

It must be a great pleasure to look forward to a pleasant summer vacation at such an excellent hotel as the Redondo. When walking through the hotel and looking it over, as the writer did with Mr. Warner, the proprietor, one day this week, one can not help feeling impressed with the excellent taste manifested in the arrangement of everything. No more ideal place could be found in which to pass the few weeks of the heated season, if one is looking for comfort and the most agreeable surroundings. Mr. Warner has secured the services of Schillinger's fine orchestra, which played during the winter at General Wentworth's hotel, La Pintoresca, in Pasadena; and other features of acceptable entertainment have been properly arranged.

Among the prominent Los Angeles citizens who have already arranged to pass the season at the hotel are J. W. A. Off and family, John F Francis and family, and William G. Kerckhoff and family. A number of prominent members of the National Educational Association have engaged accommodations by letter for July and August.

The hot salt water plunge is now open and the fishing was never better, barracouda, yellowtail etc., being abundant. John F. Francis caught an immense string of tom cod one day last week. C. P. D.

Alfred Wilcox has been enjoying the trade winds of San Francisco for a week or two

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

Evening June 2 Matinee 3rd

J. T. Fitzgerald has the honor to announce the distinguished

KNEISEL QUARTETTE

The four leading soloists of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Price of Seats—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1 50 On sale at Fitzgerald's commencing Monday, May 26th

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

Tuesday Eve, June 6

J. T. Fitzgerald announces

LISETTA REGINA MARIANI

SOPRANO

Assisted by the Rogers-Jennison Trio

Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00. Sale of Seats opens June 3rd at Fitzgerald's

BLANCHARD HALL

Wednesday Evening, May 31, at 8.15

MADAME ISIDORA MARTINEZ

IN CONCERT

Concert direction, J. T. Fitzgerald

First production in Los Angeles of

LIZA LEHMANN'S Celebrated Song Cycle

IN A PERSIAN GARDEN

From the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

Tickets Fifty Cents At all music stores

Buy the Hardman Piano

It is the best

LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY

Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

Sole agents in Los Angeles for this elegant Musical Instrument.

With Our Boys at Manila

FROM CALOOCAN TO MALOLOS

A RECORD OF SIX DAYS ADVANCE—HOW MALOLOS, THE FILIPINO CAPITAL, FELL AND ITS DISAPPOINTMENT TO OUR BOYS THAT THE CAMPAIGN WAS NOT ENDED.

MALOLOS, P. I., April 3, 1898.

MARCH 24th was a busy day for the boys of the Second Division. Preparations for the morrow's work were in progress all day, and as early as 4:30 a. m. the following morning we were aroused. We quietly partook of our breakfast which was brought to our tents. Rations for one day and extra ammunition had been issued the day before, and breakfast over we were anxiously awaiting the command "forward." Many were weighing their chances of getting out of the conflict alive, and so fancy took its flight, while such speculation was no doubt indulged in by all. Ask anyone concerning the disposal of his effects and he will tell you: "I have made my final testament and written it in 'my hand-book.'" The soldier's hand-book is a little booklet issued by the government. In it is contained some of the Discipline of the Army, Army Regulations, Articles of War, etc. That being the case we go forth as soldiers ready to die.

The sun was barely peeping over the eastern horizon when the right wing was seen to be moving; and when shots were becoming more like volleys we received the command "Forward, Guide Right. March!" Over the entrenchments we went. The firing on the right had aroused the entire line so that our line received their fire at a distance of 1800 or 1900 yards. Battery "H" held the left flank. As the left of the enemy's line was not at this time engaged a heavy flank fire from the Filipinos was expected. To guard against this Battery "G" was put in as support. The effect was successful and the result of such movement disastrous to the enemy.

The openness of the field gave an opportunity to see a skirmish line two miles long. It was a beautiful picture. When midway in the field the picture was indeed grand. The roar of musketry, the boom of artillery, the hazy aspect of the field, the clouds of smoke rolling up from the enemy's trenches—the haze of smoke a decided contrast to the enemy's from our smokeless powder—the rise and fall like billows as companys advanced, knelt or hugged the ground, rushed forward or engaged the enemy. All presented a picture that was indelibly impressed on every mind.

Nearer and nearer we came. Closer whistled the bullets, and when three-fourths the distance was covered we were suffering a severe fire from the left. Here "G" Battery did good work by skirmishing to our left and pouring in a terrific fire. Here dropped one man, there another. Bullets threw dust in your face, others went tearing through your knapsack, belt or one's pants. Not a few had their hats punctured, but the causalities were comparatively few. Batteries "K" and "L" were very heavily engaged, but the entire line knew nothing save carrying everything in sight. The Filipinos took up the run, then it was their turn and not a few fell to rise no more. Through the woods we plunged, contesting the ground at every step. Just across the Rio Manlinta a blockhouse had been built by the Filipinos. Batteries "G" and "K" fell in range of this fortification and the open ground in front made it suicidal for them to take the place except with help from the flank. So "H" Battery plunged into the river and the boys needed no encouragement from the officers. Gaining the other bank a heavy fire was poured in from the flank simultaneously with the advance from the front. This unnerved the Filipinos and they broke into a run. Few escaped—being picked off by the crack shots. This done we pitched our camp, spread our hard tack out to dry, took off our superfluous clothes to dry our underwear, and listened to the contest raging on our left. Malabon did not come our way, but we felt there was to be fighting enough even if we did not do anything here. The Kansas and Montana volunteers did fine work which we witnessed on our line of march on the following day. The camp of March 25th was abandoned early the following morning and we had our first long, hot, dusty and tiresome march. About noon we camped along the Novaliches road, and then deployed as skirmishers to the left. The firing in front was quite heavy and our boys would have gone into action but for a bad mix up with the 23rd and 22nd regulars. It seems a mystery who was at fault, but I learn our place was to have been further to the right. The contested place was a little town on a hill with a church and a few stone buildings. I could not learn its name. Quite a few prisoners we captured while the Light Artillery did some good work.

The advance line pushed on and engaged the enemy at Polo. A big fight took place here in which our small arms and Light Artillery thundered away at a lively rate. Our losses here were quite heavy.

During the contest the 3rd laid beside the railroad bed which afforded an excellent protection from the enemy's fire. The advance line pushed the enemy through the next town. The little resistence offered here was doubtless due to the fact that the enemy had not time to rally.

Our camp for the night was pitched a little north of Polo station. Most of us had to make our bed on swampy land, but the nearby stacks of rice straw helped us out fine in the absence of blankets and ponchos. At this place our first opportunity presented itself for foraging. Chickens, a few little pigs and a calf was a very good addition to the scant government issue of "embalmed beef" or "canned Eagan," as the corned beef is now known. Then, too, we have to divide a can of beans between six men and sometimes ten. By way of luxury we also get a can of tomatoes which generally comes often enough to remind us that such a vegetable still grows. Coffee is issued in whole roasted form and we then grind it with the hilt of the bayonet by pulverizing it in our tin cups. So ended our first Sunday of the campaign to Malolos.

"DROPPING A HINT" "AND THESE, YOU KNOW, ARE—AH—FORGET-ME-NOTS"

"DROPPING A HINT" "YES—YES—YOU KNEEL BEFORE YOUR QUEEN, AND THEN?"

Scen

Fr

Com

Lillie

Bur

As the sun began peeping over the eastern horizon on March 27th the bugle had already sounded assembly, and in column of fours we marched northward for several hours, and well fatigued from heat we always scrambled for a little shade when a halt was made. Passing through Merjcuayan a large part of our line of march lay through a burning district, and the heat and smoke added to our discomfort. On reaching the outskirts of the town a halt was ordered. Our battery was marched into a yard in which stood a number of trees.

Now came the move on Marilas. The 3rd Artillery was to have deployed to the left of the track, but an impassable swamp prevented, so we had to lie back until the troops to the right had engaged the enemy and driven them to a point that enabled us to take the top of the road-bed. Here was witnessed one of the most successful scrambles ever attempted. The four batteries were marching in column of fours up the track. We came to a halt and had no sooner done so than a volley from the Insurgents broke on our ears. Bullets whistled around us and the effect was instantaneous. The boys actually tumbled off the track and a second later not a man was standing on the track. Such unanimity of action is certainly unique. It seems inexplicable and yet every man knows he acted without orders. We lost here Sergt. Hyiett of "H" Battery and a private of Battery "L." The swamp passed we took the left with the Kansas and Montanas, who had been our nearest neighbors on our right. Owing to our delay our ground was not very stubbornly contested, but the jungle on the south bank of the river was yet to be cleaned out. The Montanas had brought their little mountain gun over the river and were throwing hot shot at the retreating Filipinos. As we closed in on the jungle a water buffalo that had been driven before us turned at bay, made a charge, breaking one man's leg in two places and severely injuring another. Not satisfied the maddened beast turned to come, but artificer Versey artfully dispatched him with his Krag. In the meantime everyone seemed too busy to know what had been going on. And so when we were lost to view everyone had a little work of his own. When well in the ravine I espied two Filipinos who, when they caught my eye, made for the river, falling into the hands of the others. Many were shot while swimming the river. Two Mausers were found where they had been lying. Nearly all rifles are incapacitated for further service and thrown away. "K" and "L" also had a lively time, while "G" acted as our support. A large number of prisoners were taken. Some professed to be non combatants and some of them appeared as such, but we discovered in a number of instances that they had exchanged their soldier uniform for civilian dress.. The Insurgents have always set fire to the depots and this place was no exception. The town was soon in flames and for several hours there were mountains of flames. This was a place the Insurgents hated very much to lose for many of the buildings contained tons of rice, while on the river cascoes a large quantity of ammunition had been captured. Their exasperation made them desperate, and about 3.30 p.m. they formed in line of skirmishers. At 1600 yards they opened a vigorous fire and soon two miles of our front was heavily engaged. Our forces replied with equal vigor, several pieces of artillery also boomed away We either made it too hot for them or they lost heart. The Pennsylvanians, however, followed up the retreat by a charge and thus it added to the disaster of the Filipinos. The 3rd lost Sergt Whitney and Pv't. Johnson of "G" Battery, killed; Sergt. Wall of "K" Battery, killed; Lt. England, 1st Sergt. O'Connor, Sergt. Montgomery and Muscian Rath were wounded. Late in the evening the pack train came with commissary supplies and ammunition. Owing to the damage done to the track the train was still a number of miles distant. Part of the bridge was torn away and we had to ferry the supplies across the river in boats. While ferrying across we frequently bumped against the corpses of Filipinos that were floating on the water. It was a gruesome task to be piloting our boat in the night among the silent members of the Filipinos. One could not but be impressed with the determination shown by them to make their cause successful. On the bank was lying one who had been given medical attendance for a shot that pierced his left breast. The large number of our own causalities afforded no time to give him immediate attention. With a hospital man was a Filipino helper and showing him his countryman he learned that he wanted to go to the hospital as his wound was very painful. The best that could be done was to give him something to eat and drink and cover him up with a little hay. Yes, and among ousrelves on this day as on other occasions could be heard: "Poor William is not expected to live, and this favorite is dead, how sad it will be for his folks." The inner man, in the absence of rations, was well supplied with rice and poultry. Of these there was plenty here.

"DROPPING A HINT" "I'LL TAKE SOME SOUP ON SUNDAY"

"TO-MORROW AT TWELVE" "DID YOU EVER DABBLE IN OILS? NO I AM NOT A SARDINE"

March 28th. The left of the line was advanced some 1500 yards and we rested for the day to perfect some delinquencies. The rolling stock of the army was on hand and soon commissary supplies and extra ammunition was issued. It was a quiet day save for a few skirmishes by scouting parties. The following morning the 3rd left the firing line and was marched to the reserve. The Montanas took our position and the advance was begun at once. On the line of march we preceded the pack train.

The next town was Bocane. To judge from the firing and the returns in the ambulances it was quite a sanguinary contest. It must be observed that the Filipinos have the advantage of the trenches all the time. They usually build them at the outskirts of a wood and begin their fire at long range. There is no doubt about the boys carrying the works, but the natives usually scoot when they are about 200 yards distant and so many of them successfully escape. But for our superior handling of the rifle they could make it very unpleasant for us with their long distance Mausers and Remington rifles.

The country now began to furnish plenty of cocoanuts. It becomes evident that our advance is more rapid than was expected. The track here was badly torn but the bridge

spanning the river was left undamaged. The advance was taken up and the next city though well prepared to resist an onslaught, fell as did Meycanyan, an easy prey because time was not given the enemy to rally. Bigaa was left to the right. After several miles march we came to another river. The wood work of the bridge had been fired, but as there was little of that little damage resulted. The Light Artillery had considerable difficulty in getting its pieces over. The mules had to be taken out and fording was the only thing left for them. When we had crossed the river

SIGNOR FERNANDO AVEDANO
With Lambardi Opera Company, Los Angeles Theater

we came to a halt on the opposite bank and a five minute dip was allowed us. How excellent a thing was this for a dust begrimed and hot body of troops you can well imagine. It helped to buoy our spirits the rest of the day. The next move was through Bulacan. A large part of the town was in flames. It was a very hot afternoon and the streets were dusty. This was by far the best foraging territory we had passed through. There were a number of muskmelon fields, but the regulars were not permitted to leave the ranks to get such a luxury as that would be volunteerish, so our Lieutenant said. Be that as it may, the volunteers have some picked rustlers and the boys, as a result, live on the best the land affords.

Guigninto was next reached and we expected a stubborn resistance as it was the last town before Malolos.

The fighting began about 4 p.m. It was a sharp, short contest. The artillery and Colt's automatic guns added to the din. Before sunset the fighting had ceased. Our part in the contest was in support of the firing line. Our loss again was quite heavy. Our camp was pitched near the station. Water here was quite bad. The water was always brackish when found in the grey clay or adobe, similar to the California soil of that name. This soil seems very fertile, the remains of the rice crop, viz: the stubble, attested a luxuriant growth.

The night passed quietly. We only regretted that those luscious melons were not to be got at. During the night the train worked its way up and by morning our supplies were on hand. I was told that a force was continually at work. The work was done by reliefs and so work went on day and night.

March 30th. The day dawned a scorcher. The move forward began at 11:30 a.m. The heat was intolerable and in half an hour we reached our place on the line. The whole regiment was nearly prostrated. Four fell exhausted. But this unbearable weather was not to last long. A rain shower came up, cooling the air and reviving us all. The rain lasted until midnight, coming in showers and drenching us to the skin. So we had a decided change in half an hour.

We had seen some beautiful country on our way thus far, but the paradise of luxuriant vegetation was encountered that afternoon. Cocoanut trees loaded with fruit, date palms, banana trees; innumerable pine apple plants, loaded with fruit just developing; ferns and beautiful foliage so dense you could get lost even in the traveling portion. This was a fine place for an ambush, for we had to go single file until we finally reached the main roadway. What an ideal driveway! We forgot our discomforts for a while and were lost in admiration of such rare growth of vegetation. Toward the close of the day as the troops were taking their respective positions the boys on the right exchanged a few round in quick succession. Our line was unmolested and the boys had a good rest.

At 5 o'clock in the morning, March 31st, we were all busy preparing our breakfasts Rations were issued, a scouting party sent out from "G" Battery and they reported some muddy travel ahead. Just before setting out the battery commander went along the line saying: "Men, you may have to face some artillery today. You need not fear its effectiveness from what we have seen, but I would hate to see any of you get cold feet." Why he spoke of cold feet we do not know for they all left us on March 25th, the first morning out. Four shot themselves in the hand accidently. This is an old trick in our regiment, and I'll venture there are others.

With high hopes of success, a big battle, capture of all the Insurgents, crushing of the insurrection, a final adjustment and all over, soon we went forward; the artillery threw shells in advance; several regiments were engaged, while we were plodding our way through sloughs, swamps and morasses. We were mud up to the knees, then up to the thighs and when we reached the next stream it was waist deep. Our sharpshooters drove the enemy's pickets back and as the advance battery had forded the stream a sharp engagement took place. For a time it looked like an ambush for fording was necessarily slow. But each man that crossed added to the fire that was being poured in. "K" Battery did fine work here and the Filipinos were soon in full flight. So we had reached the outskirts of Malolos. The adjutant, Lieut. Boutelle, road down the line and said: "We are going into Malolos on the first line, boys" Why no jubilation? Why no cheers? Dense volumes of smoke told a number of big buildings were fired. Firing had ceased. What about the artillery, the fight to the death, the end of the campaign?

A few Chinese flags, a few scattering Celestials, Aguinaldo's capitol and the principal buildings in flames. The Kansans were the first in the city. We were marched to the square, witnessed the burning of the capitol —a fine building that was partly a cathedral and partly a convent. Here we were herded like sheep, no one must leave the ranks. It was a disgruntled, tired and disappointed lot, indeed, those mud-besmeared, ragged and worn looking men. Ah, here come three men carrying "Old Glory;" a cheer rents the air. Then, amidst the silence of all, "Old Glory" is sent aloft, witnessed by Gen. H. G. Otis. Cheers again. It was the flag of the Montanas and the first American flag raised in Malolos. Presently Gen. McArthur and staff came along. The flag was saluted and he passed on.

We again took the field and after two hours' marching we finally got located.

What next? Quein sabe. We soldiers have learned to discard curiosity and accept the inevitable. All are a unit in saying: "No further for me."

Just a word about our officers. I have already shown what our battery commander, Lieut. Abernathy, is and he needs no further introduction. Lieut. Boutelle, the other officer of "H" Battery, was field adjutant. He has been very courteous to the boys in all his dealings with them. Lieut. England, commanding "K" Battery, has won the respect of his men by his consideration for their comfort. Lieut. Kessler of "L" Battery shares with Lieut. England the same harmonious action. Captain Randolph of "G" though somewhat severe is well liked by his men as they know he means well. Lieuts. Alanza and Overton are both plucky men. The latter has several times distinguished himself He was wounded on March 25th. "G" Battery feels the loss keenly. Brevet Major Hobbs, commanding the 2nd battalion, is a very small man, but energetic. He is a vigorous fighter. He has but a finger and thumb left on the left hand and received a wound in the Spanish campaign. With Captain O'Hara (Brevet Major)

SIGNORITA ADALGISA ROSSI
With Lambardi Opera Co. Los Angeles Theater

commanding the 1st battalion, the boys all feel they are in competent hands. He is the most admired man in the regiment and numbers every one among his friends.

Our Major is a man who has done considerable to help his men in trying times. He is

not a man of great dash, but rather simply does what is asked of him.

The 3rd Artillery will not proceed further in the prosecution of the campaign. It will do garrison duty in Malolos. Doubtless the work will not savor of so much excitement, but the boys are glad of the change. The city is deserted and not a Filipino is in sight, save a few who are prisoners.

Just north of the city are beautiful fields of rice, while the large supply of cocoanuts, poultry, hogs and water buffalo indicate the big food supply of the Filipinos. Starvation stories can now be gainsayed with emphasis.

The campaign from Manila to Malolos is ended. But the Filipinos have not yet bowed their heads in humble submission to our direction. Where lies the fault? Surely the strategem that we expected to see employed we failed to detect. Could not the Insurgents have been cornered? There could have been no other result than victory from the plan we pursued. Yet it was merely a drive. What about those effective flank movements? We saw none of them. There were many good features, but it surely lacked strategy or maybe the Insurgents wouldn't give them a chance.

The Insurgents' artillery, of which we had been warned, has not yet spoken. Three guns have been discovered. They were buried and rendered unserviceable. It may have been best, too, for doubtless the men behind the guns were in greater danger than the men at whom they were pointed.

I have been unable to get the total causalities, though they have been far too great for the result accomplished. We mourn the loss of many of our brave boys, yet they died with the assurance of duty well and faithfully done in the service of their own beloved country. God knows they have their reward. This, then, was our campaign from Manila to Malolos. GEO. J. ODEN.

Death of Mrs. Mallard

THE work of the grim reaper is now frequently felt among the pioneer families of Los Angeles, the latest to be taken being Mrs. Cordelia Mallard, widow of the late Judge Joseph S. Mallard, who died at her home on West Ninth street, on Sunday morning last, aged 76, surrounded by all her sons and daughters and many of her grandchildren.

Mrs. Mallard came with her husband, and a large party, across the plains in 1849, and after a pilgrimage of eight months, fraught with many dangers and other vicissitudes, arrived at San Bernardino on January 1, 1850. Soon afterward most of the party came to Los Angeles and here Mrs. Mallard had lived for nearly fifty years, more than thirty of which were spent at her embowered home on West Ninth street, where she breathed her last.

For many years Mrs. Mallard was foremost in charities and church work, at a time when Jew and Catholic and Protestant all labored together and when there were no pronounced church or social coteries, and when all the inhabitants of Los Angeles pulled together in a common cause. For more than a quarter of a century, though, this good woman had left to others those active social and religious cares that had been so fondly fostered by her hand and purse, although she had never lost her interest in the growth and magnificence of our fair city, and bestowed her entire attention on her family which had increased to a fourth generation since the deceased looked from the mouth of the Cajon Pass upon the flower-bedecked benches of the upper Santa Ana that auspicious New Year's morning of nearly fifty years ago. She was the embodiment of magnificent womanhood then, being admittedly one of the most beautiful and ruddy looking women that had ever come into the state, although the same could be said of the three sisters that accompanied her, one of whom now survives her—Miss Phoebe Cox, who lives with her brother S. B. Cox, at Hollywood.

Her mother also accompanied her, a woman of superior stock and attainments, who died in this city a few years ago at the advanced age of 89. Her other sisters were the wives of Hon. John Nichols, the first American Mayor of Los Angeles, and Hon. Jonathan R. Scott, an attorney of great ability and mind. Like Mrs. Mallard, these two sisters had raised large families of children, whose names are familiar to even all the newer residents of this section of country.

The father of Mrs. Mallard was a staff officer of General William Henry Harrison, and whose deeds of valor are on record in Washington and in Kentucky, his native state.

At the bedside of Mrs. Mallard, when she peacefully and happily passed over into that "undiscovered country," were her two sons, Walter Mallard, deputy city assessor, and Clarence, a deputy in the office of County Auditor Nichols, his cousin. There were also Mary, wife of Colonel I. R. Dunkelberger; Augusta, wife of Major B. C. Truman; Isabella, widow of James Fulton, late Paymaster General U.S.N., and an unmarried daughter, Miss Josephine, whose constant attendance upon her invalid mother for the past three years and other deeds of sublime affection have kept a recording angel active in those realms that are always prepared for those who have truly honored their father and mother to their best extent.

As we have before related the noble lady preserved her faculties until the end, passing away serenely and blissfully, her last words being, a few moments before the departure of her spirit, "This must be death."

Mrs. Mallard died as she had always lived—with an unerring faith in an eternal life beyond the grave and with an unshaken belief that He who directs the birds through an immeasurable void in search of distant food and who marks the constellations in that unfathomable vault where forver burn the steady lamps of heaven is never unmindful of those who have been created in His image however inscrutable may be his pilotship and care. She never doubted for a moment the divinity of our Savior and that there was ineffable beatitude beyond the tumults and strifes of the tempestuous world.

"O, Death of Death! Through whom alone
All perfect gifts descend,
Give us that steadfast faith in Thee
Which brings a peaceful end."

SUMMER rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

MRS. JAMES WINSTON has returned from Mexico and is staying at the Bradbury ranch.

In the Gay Life

MISS GENEVIEVE SMITH and Miss Kate Landt gave a largely attended afternoon tea on Wednesday at the home of Miss Smith on Flower and Sixteenth streets The house was as much adorned be the pretty girls of the receiving party as by the lovely flowers that filled all the rooms. Rope portiers of smilax framed the doorways, looped by ribbons in accord with the decorations, and the verdure of growing palms, English ivy, chestnut leaves and sprays of ferns was intermingled with the glow of color added to the scene by American Beauty and La France roses. Great bouquets of sturdy carnations, clusters of starry yellow marguerites, tufted mustard blooms, and many blossomed geraniums lent individual beauty to the effect of harmony. The subdued artificial light, the soft strains of music coming unseen, the gentle swish and frou-frou of skirts, the bewilderment of bright hat and gown each and all accentuated the enjoyment of the afternoon hours.

MRS. PIERRE C. SEVERANCE of West Adams street gave a large afternoon reception on Wednesday, the guests lingering in the garden under the shade of the great trees, assembling in the prettily flower trimmed rooms and on the cool and spacious piazzas. Mrs. Severance was assisted by a bevy of daintily gowned young girls and the refreshments served were a feature of the pleasant entertainment.

MR. AND MRS. E. A. PREUSS of North Broadway entertained Mr. and Mrs. Callaghan Byrne at dinner, followed by a large party at the Los Angeles Theater, on Thursday. Tall silver candelabra shaded in red burned roseate above a table set with bands and bows of scarlet ribbon and center piece of the delicately tinted Marie Van Houte roses and ferns.

MRS. J. A. CLARK of West Twentieth street gave a card party on Wednesday afternoon in the novel form of a "rose whist," all the harmonious elements of which ran the gamut of pink and green. The entire ceiling was hidden by tossades of smilax and crepe ribbons, and a wreath of roses and sweet pease mingled their fragrance with the more sombre palm and fern. There were ten tables and at the conclusion of the games it was found that the handsome beribboned and lace-adorned sofa cushion embowered with wild roses had been won by Mrs. George Rice and a picture of Rebecca by Mrs. F. Q. Wyman. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Clark entertained the Neighborhood Musical Club. Both afternoon and night the lights were shaded in pink.

MRS. WILLIAM F. MILLER and Miss Charlotte Miller of South Flower street gave a large afternoon reception on Tuesday on which occasion they were assisted in receiving by Mesdames R. J. Waters and A. P. West and the Misses May Cobleigh, Bird Chanslor, Lillian Wellborn, May Newton, Sarah Goodrich, Jessie Kimball and Genevieve Smith. Many of the details of decoration were very beautiful, the trails of English ivy and masses of white roses in hall and drawing room, the crimson and scarlet of rose and carnation in the library and the ferns and La France blooms in the dining

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

Table Pleasures

TO the average cook, who thinks a distinct and different process is needful for each dish cooked, the way things are done in the kitchen of a big hotel would seem little less than a sort of necromancy.

A question of variety is not always a question of various ingredients nor of different methods of cooking.

Go into a hotel diningroom and if there are several kinds of soup named on the bill of fare it is altogether probable that, no matter which you order, it will come from the one soup kettle to be found, and that kettle contains nothing but a clear soup. If the order is for a "consomme" it is but the work of a moment to dip up a bowlful, add a little thickening which stands ready, and the order is filled.

Near at hand is another bowl containing vermicelli, which has been boiled in salted water, and a forkful of that dropped into the clear stock serves the order for a vermicelli soup. A vegetable soup is as easy "fixed" and so on, no matter what you may order. Knowing this, and eating these soups with a relish—more or less keen—according to the unpronounceableness of the name by which it was ordered or the price paid for it, why should not this same sort of magic be used in many a home kitchen where soups are considered too much trouble for every-day serving?

Get into the way of keeping a good soup "stock" on hand and the rest is easy. Soup not only may be but should be served as a first course at dinner time, not because it is "style" or "good form" to do so, but because it warms and tones up the stomach and makes all the rest of the dinner taste better and digest better.

Some of that same stock, thickened quite thick and seasoned with a liberal dash of curry powder, will produce the epicurean dish called "curry," while with less thickening and the addition of any cooked meats, picked fine, the stuff becomes a stew of something-or-other, according to the kind of meat used.

This sounds like a description of a slapdash sort of cooking, but the idea is in it, and these same tricks may be used in the ordinary home cooking. It is mainly a question of whether the stock is strained or not, what kind of seasoning is used, whether croutons, egg balls or some other thing is dropped in, which makes all the difference in name, looks and taste. It is seldom that the difference in soups, salads or puddings lies in the foundation of them, but it is the addition of some little thing, and the ability to add these same little things is the proof of the skilled cook and makes the difference between a commonplace dish or one that is simply perfection.

IT is not known who the genius who first manufactured a pie, that famous dish which is maligned and scorned and yet keeps its place in our affections. In ancient Greece pastry was but a mixture of crust and meat, something like our game pie.

In 1850 Soyer, the famous cook, prepared for the aldermen of New York a great pie that cost $500. Today in London they sell penny pies. Between these extremes are pies various and curious. The chicken pie which is made in New England is a toothsome morsel—a huge arrangement filled with chickens young in months and smothered in flavorings elusive and beguiling. Whoever has eaten a real New England chicken pie never wants any other brand.

Apple and cherry and gooseberry pie made at home—most people have recollections of them. And the same pies bought in after life in a restaurant—would that we might forget them! The mince pie is of early descent, for the Germans of early days knew it, and whenever a big feast with a roast boar as the principal dish was the order of the day the diners were certain to meet with mince pie toward the end of the meal. The modern mince pie is sometimes fearfully made. One woman confesses that she uses up the odds and ends of everything that is left in her larder when she makes mincemeat. She takes pride in this as an evidence of her economical skill. But a truly made minee pie is a costly and carefully made one and is the aristocrat of its kind. A perfect mince pie, made melting hot, with a piece of Stilton or Roquefort, and a glass or two of dry champagne, or fine old hard cider, is a great finish to a straight home dinner of fowl or game.

SUNDAY, MAY 21

BREAKFAST

Blackberries and Cream
Oat Meal Mush
Lamb Chops and Baked Potatoes
Parsley Omelet
Coffee and French Rolls

DINNER

Mock Turtle Soup
Fried Pompano
Boiled Chicken and Egg Sauce
Mashed Potatoes Peas
Roman Lettuce Mayonnaise
Crackers Cheese Coffee

SUPPER

Creamed Sweetbreads
Lobster Salad Mayonnaise
Cucumber Sandwiches
Russian Tea
Chartreuse

A BACHELOR DINNER

(Given by Louis Vetter to Guy Barnham on their grand make-up at Levy's.)

Eastern Oysters on Half Shell
Bouillon in Loving Cups
Lobster a la Damon and Pythias
Squab on Toast
Asparagus Mayonnaise
Rum Omelet
Crackers Cheese Coffee Cigars

A CROQUET TEA

(A light repast to be served between the games.)

Raspberry Tarts
Apple layer cake with whipped cream
Lolly-pop fruit lemonade, with a dash of phosphate
Mixed chocolates
Small favors made of confectioner's sugar

New Fashions in the Old Days

FASHIONS came from across the sea 150 years ago, as they do today, but more slowly and in a way that would seem to us very odd.

The ladies of the colonies were as impatient then as are their great-great-granddaughters now to learn the "fine new fashions in sleeves and slops." But there were no mode books in those days, nor fashion plates; and after the news came slowly across the sea the dames in the smaller towns had to depend on their friends in Boston and New York to send them the latest styles of the English court.

So with joy the ladies of the old Massachusetts colony would read in their New England Weekly Journal such advertisements a this one, which appeared one July day in 1783:

"To be seen at Mrs. Hannah Teatts Mantua Maker at the Head of Summer Street Boston a Baby drest after the Newest Fashion of Mantuas and Night Gowns & everything belonging to a dress. Latilly arrived on Capt. White from London, and Ladies that desire to

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518 Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist

2223 North Main Street

Price 50 cts.

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training — Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts

Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,

Reached only by the popular.....

Terminal R'y

The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having

Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.

Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.

All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach

Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

see it may either come or send, she will be ready to wait on 'em, if they come to the House it is Five Shilling & if she waits on 'em it is Seven Shilling."

Then, such a flutter and hurry! Mrs. Hannah Teatts improved the golden hours and took in 5-shilling fees with gracious nods of her bewigged and powdered head. Pretty belles arrived with their negro waitingmaids; stately dames were brought to the door in sedan chairs. And the doll, dresed in her fine array, was "ready to wait on 'em." The ladies dressed and undressed her to their hearts' content, commenting on each new mode, as shown in the tiny garments, and examining all details with great minuteness. And then the baby was in demand to be sent out at 7 shillings to those who waited her coming in their homes.

Perhaps the new gowns that were inspired by the doll's attire would be put into the hands of the mantuamaker. But the colonial dames had nimble fingers and often fashioned their own costumes.

These dolls, "dressed to show the fashions," were the nearest approach to fashion plates till long after the Revolution.

Even more skill must be allowed those ladies who, living at a distance, followed the directions of friends in making their garments. What would a gown look like fashioned by a belle today from such instructions as Eliza Southworth gave, in one of her bright letters written in 1798?

"The gown patterns I shall enclose. The one with a fan back is meant to just meet before and pin the robings, no string, belt or anything. The other pattern is a plain waist, with strips of the same sticking on, and for white, laced between, with ribbon or cord. * * * I was over to Saco yesterday and saw one Mary had made in Boston. It was a separate waist, or, rather, the breadths did not go quite up. The waist was plain, with one strip of cording let in behind, and the rest of the waist perfectly plain—the skirt part was plaited in box-plaits, three on a side, which reached to the shoulder strap, and only enough left to meet straight before, as is one of the patterns I have sent."

In those days as now Dame Fortune took cognizance of current events. She recognized the Declaration of Independence, Bunker Hill and such trifles as the creation of a congress brown, federal blue and independence green. When the war of 1812 became imminent she took notice of that fact also by decreeing the substitution of French for English modes, a most decided improvement in the get-up of our great-great-grandmothers."

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

The Great Composer Got Small Remuneration For His Operas.

"When in the fifties Wagner's works began to spread through Germany, one town after another put 'The Flying Dutchman,' 'Rienzi,' 'Tannhauser' and 'Lohengrin on its theater's programme," writes Richard Wagner's biographer in the October Ladies' Home Journal. "At that epoch theaters in Germany gave no percentage whatever. The only obligation the law imposed on them was to buy the score. The price of the score was fixed in each special case between the theater and the author and varied according to the population of the town and the success expected. Once the score was bought, the theater had no further obligation toward the author. Wagner usually got from $40 to $80 for a score and rarely $120. What Wagner got once for all for 'Rienzi,' 'The Flying Dutchman,' 'Tannhauser' and 'Lohengrin' amounted, therefore, all told, to something like $50 to $100 from each theater which put these works on the stage.

"Another source of income ought to have been the sale of the scores to the publishers, several of whom have made fortunes with them. But the fact that Wagner was always in want of money put him in an unhappy position. 'Tristan,' was sold for $800 and 'Lohengrin' for $80."

Device That Enables a Locomotive to Easily Generate It.

A Pittsburg mechanic is working on a double barreled engine—that is, an engine with two boilers, each one about 35 inches in diameter and 18 feet in length, not including the firebox. His object is to utilize the force of gravitation going down hill to pump air into the cylinder or receiver, which is really what one of the boilers will be. He says that it will be possible to "generate a pressure of 500 pounds to the square inch in the receiver by the force of a pump working on a cam attached to the axles, and that this extra machinery will not hamper or complicate the engine in the least. When the next hill is encountered, the air pressure can be turned into the cylinders by means of a special nozzle or throttle, and while the air is being used to keep the train moving the steam pressure can be raised to the highest pitch, so as to be used in case of a long, ascending grade when the air pressure gets low."

He expects to demonstrate the utility and economy of his auxiliary air pressure locomotive to the complete satisfaction of all railway managers. Another advantage which he claims is that while the engine is standing the steam now allowed to go to waste out of the safety valve can be utilized in a special pump to force air into the receiver for use on level tracks or adverse grades.—Pittsburg News.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alhambra Addition Water Company will be held at the office of the company at the San Gabriel Winery on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

EDWARD T. COOK, Secretary.
San Gabriel, Cal., May 5th, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFG. CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206¾ W. Fifth street.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just any thing you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Restaurant
CHICAGO KITCHEN
B. D. MUSSEY, Proprietor
Private Rooms for Ladies. Open from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. 408 S. SPRING STREET.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING St. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN.....President
H. W. HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thum, A. Glassell
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

☞Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public. safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE.....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Gold Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts .....7c "
Ingrains .....9c "
Varnish Tile .....25c "
Mouldings..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades.....25c each
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

room, combined with complementary ribbons, were all pleasingly arranged and much admired by the guests of the afternoon. Reynolds served and the Blanchard-Schoneman orchestra furnished music, completing every idea for the greatest enjoyment of the ladies invited. Even the porch was made inviting by couch, easy chair and pillow, and the lights were gently tempered by tinted shades. The wedding of Miss Miller and Mr. Waters takes place early in June and the many friends of the young lady were glad of the opportunity to extend further good wishes.

Miss Mary Doran of South Flower street was the hostess of the L. M.'s Club at its meeting on the thirteenth. Progressive whist was played and the decorations were in red and green, roses, carnations and foliage plants being used.

Mrs. Henry Clinton Thaxter of West Twelfth street gave a violet whist party on the thirteenth to announce the engagement of her cousin, Miss Chancie Ferris, with Willis Boothe. Thirty-five guests were present to offer congratulations and contest for the three pretty prizes. Strings of colored hearts, ribbon streamers, roses, carnations and English ivy were employed in decoration.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of West Twenty seventh street, accompanied by Mrs. Como Morgan, Miss Benton of Kentucky, Miss Carpenter and Captain G. E. Overton, occupied a box at the Los Angeles Theater on Monday night followed by a supper at the Carpenter residence.

Mr. and Mrs. John. F. Francis of South Main street entertained a box party the opening night of the Italian opera and later at Christopher's for supper. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kerckhoff and Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Hoyle were the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Nevin of Garland avenue entertained at dinner on Monday evening, asking Captain and Mrs. C. N. Sterry and Miss Sterry to meet Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Duval and Miss Duval of Chicago. Choice flowers and handsome table appointments made the charming hospitality none the less informal.

The Misses Carson of the Rancho Dominguez are spending the week in Los Angeles attending the opera.

Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker of the Baker block will spend the summer at the Arcadia Hotel, Santa Monica.

Dr. John R. Haynes and Dr. Robert Haynes will leave in June for a two months' vacation to be spent in England.

Mrs. A. L. Lankershim of South Spring street has returned from San Francisco, where she has been for the past four months.

Mr. and Mrs W. E. Lester of Santa Monica have changed their plans for the summer and have gone to Europe to be absent until September

Mrs Emeline Childs and Miss Hortense Childs of South Main Street are at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Mrs. Gilbert E. Overton and Miss Overton arrived in New York from Mexico this week. They will arrive in Los Angeles in June.

Walter Cook, who has done society writing for the Argonaut for sixteen years—the best society reporting on the coast—spent last Sunday at Santa Monica, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Callaghan Byrne.

Amusements

THESE ARE DAYS of high old advance dramatic "write-ups," and it makes no difference whether it be of acknowledged luminary or execrable fake, reams of write-ups and cords of electrotypes are sent in advance, and unloaded on the dramatic editor of daily and weekly alike; although, oftentimes, the written descriptions are so good and the pictures are so fine as to be truly a literary and pictorial addition to the paper.

SIGNOR PASQUALI
At the Orpheum

For instance, some soubrette with a fly-by-night company will manage to get a chance to kick and squeal and make suggestively-naughty movements of shoulders and eyebrows at the Los Angeles Theater and down will come Behymer, all wreaths of smiles and elegant requests for a column or two puff, and loaded with write-ups, and most everything else—except tickets—including anecdotes of barn storming, losses of diamonds, escapes from burning hotels and theaters—anything that will lure the people who will not be lured.

For instance here is one of Behymer's write-ups for the leading lady in a "Hot Time at the Box Office — at the Other Theater:"

"When Miss (she is a grandmother)—begins the ceremonies leading to her blossoming into a rare heroine fragile and exotic as a tropical flower she souses her boyish crop of curls into a deep basin of water and shakes out all of those delicious inimitable waves that make her coiffure so bewitching. Her hair is naturally curly in the old-fashion, childish way that obtains where modish dyes and irons never interfere with partial nature. Miss——is a picture as the boyish lover; straight as a lily stalk and full of charming, youthful ardor, superbly attired, and such a lovely creature in boy's clothes,"

And much more that we are obliged to cut out on account of it making too much.

SIGNORA PASQUALI
At the Orpheum

Hardly has Behymer turned his back, when in comes Fennimore of the Burbank with a basket full of cuts and write-ups and goes into ecstacies over his new prima donna, and then hands a yard of write-up commencing as folows:

"A rakish little woman who once swept into public gaze as a fairy in Iolanthe sat combing out her mysterious silver hair the other night and mused upon the aggravations of earthiness. Her silver hair? Ah! For some reason or other her hair suddenly turned an absurdly beautiful gray just when her tide of talent and physical perfections had reached perihelion. She is of a canary bird state of mind which keeps her fresh as a dahlia and is noted for nothing except imperturbable good nature and an accommodating temperament which singles her out among occult scientists as sensitive. Finally, in a halo of intellectual delight, she tremblingly secured a ticket to the original Pinafore and had premonitions of spouting philosophy and pedantry arriving with the amount of knowledge about to take under her silver ocean of hair."

And then arrives our own particular friend Ebey, from the Orpheum, with his little old drayload of halftones and sketches, and lets us single out anecdotes, interviews (just concocted in his up-stairs sanctum) narrow escapes from drowning, fires, diamond rings lying around loose among the bellboys and not a brilliant touched, and ever so much more that is really excellent reading, even if some of the players described are not so very good. Here is a sample of what the Orpheum press agent can do. Of course he opens with a paragraph about standing room, only, which is true, by the way, and the greatest bill of the season, and then lets himself out as follows on the $200 a night female singer of the week:

"The grand success of this star of stars was instantaneous, and Miss S. Creech was recalled many times each evening. This lovely young woman has leaped out of the promises into the full glare of fulfillment and there is no reason why she should not instantly take the highest place in her profession. Since the dawn of Lillian Russell in all her wealth of beauty and talent there has been no other woman so fitted to advance into the earlier successes of the divine Russell as this same youthful and very beautiful songstress. Her voice is deliciously sympathetic and lovely and her personality charming. Her beauty is of a fine, delicate, but spirited blonde type and she——"

Here we had to blue pencil our friend a foot or two, but permitted him to conclude as follows:

"——perbly. She was a picture of beauty in every movement and might have graced any exotic operatic production in the country. Her song "My Dream of You" was sung with lovely tenderness and poetic sweetness, but there was not enough encores from the beautiful throat of Miss S. Creech to satisfy the easily captured audiences."

To cap the climax Behymer sends us a little package of theater stories and encloses a line, saying: "Don't forget the Symphony. Can you get in a picture of Harley Hamilton? Please get in all you can of that regular theater notice. How is it you always get my pictures on an advertising page? Don't forget the opera write-up," etc. And the following is one of the stories sent us, which is not half bad:

A fresh and curious literary occupation has sprung up within call of the ambiquitous vaudeville "artist," the sketch team, ladies and gentlemen who "do turns" and need lines to accompany their particularly irritating gifts and accomplishments. Paid scribes indite those strings of slang and gags and bad English, which are to be swallowed with every third "turn" out of four. Clever variety people used to hatch out such saucy interruptions in the warmth of their own intelligence, but as the unsuccessful legitimate interloper elbows a partially high-class way into the ranks of the lowly variety performer, the real good old sort collectively lose identity and in a literary scare they rush about among vagabond scribblers and buy at rock-bottom prices some of the choice sketches advertised as refined and "funny" and "irresistible." Not that sketches have not always been rocky and always will be in spite of the outside interference of literary industry. Comic papers and mother wit used to furnish a couple of laughs for the singers or dancers and there was seldom any change of dialogue in a variety man's sketch unless he might be

especially clever and versatile or particularly dull and his audiences difficult to reach.

Once a very good singer of the name of Schultz and a pretty bad dancer boasting an Irish title clubbed together to engage under John Stetson's management for two weeks in a sketch for which they were wholly responsible, entitled "Where Are the Friends of My Youth?" the song bearing that query being the tour de force of the tenor singer partner in the team.

Stetson listened to half their act—which was something dreadful—then he went back to the prompt entrance and began to loudly call them off the stage and, after much consternation, the team rushed off in great excitement.

Stetson stood there foaming, with his big, ugly, crooked eyes fastened upon the pair, thinking hotly of the two weeks' contract they had with him. Schultz was a little, chubby Dutchman and he spread out his palms and shrieked at John:

"What you do? I haf not yet singen, Vere Are de Freunds of My Yout?'"

"What?" roared John.

"Whur are th' friends uv my youth?" furiously explained the double-bass Irish other half of the sketch.

"How the devil do I know?" bellowed Stetson. "I'll give you two weeks to find out, though!"

Los Angeles Theater.—One of New York's greatest successes will open at the Los Angeles Theater next Thursday evening, May 25, presenting for the first time in Los Angeles the great Madison Square Theater success, "On and Off", under the direction of Chas. Frohman. The entire New York company with the original cast presenting the production as given for over one hundred nights in that city, will present this funny and successful farce, introducing such clever artists as E. M. Holland, Fritz Williams, Samuel R ed, Ralph Delmore, James Kearney, Jas. Wilson, Elsie Tittle, Margaret Gordon, Maggie Fisher, May Cambert, Anita Rothe, May Gallyer, Louise Douglas and others. Since the memorable run of "Jim the Penman", at the Madison Square Theater no play has given the noted comedian, Mr. E. M. Holland, such an opportunity as the clever farce-comedy "On and Off", in which Mr. Frohman's comedians have done such excellent work this winter and which will be seen here.

More Opera at the Los Angeles.—Of all of the opera companies that have appeared in Los Angeles in the last few years, surely none have given the unbounded satisfaction to the patrons of the Los Angeles theater as has the Lambardi Grand Opera Co., which has sung to crowded houses during the entire week. The season has not only been satisfactory to our amusement and music lovers but to the management as well, and special arrangements have been made to extend the season through Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights of next week with a special matinee Wednesday. The most satisfaction has been secured from the Verdi operas and by request Monday night's bill will be "La Traviata." It has been sung many times before in this city, but undoubtedly the Lambardi company, with their splendid singers, will give a new interpretation to the tragic story of Alexander Dumas' heroine, Camille.

On Tuesday night Bellini's famous masterpiece, "Norma," will be presented in its entirety. The bills for Wednesday matinee and night have not yet been selected but requests have already been made for another presentation of "Rigoletto" and "Il Trovatore."

Orpheum.—The biggest business the Orpheum ever enjoyed has been done during the past three weeks, and the current week has been the best, both in point of packed and overflowing houses, and strong well balanced bills. At this rate the Orpheum could afford to build a big addition to its cosy theater.

Next week there will be the famous Sisters Hawthorne added to the bill with four other new acts, and a lot of new comedies played by Lillian Burkhart. The latter will stage four new pie:es during this last week of her engagement. Although there will be on next week's bill, eight practically new features, yet each one of these will be a cracker-jack in its particular class.

The Sisters Hawthorne will sing the tuneful operetta called 'The Willow Pattern Plate" in which they have scored phenomenal successes in London and Paris. Others on the bill are Hugh Stanton and Florence Modena in a laughable comedy, "For Reform"; James Glenroy, the "Man With the Green Gloves"; John Le Clair, comic juggler; Lillian Burkhart, presenting the following comedies on the nights specified:

Monday, "A Passing Fancy", Tuesday night and Wednesday matinee, "Dropping A Hint"; Wednesday and Thursday nights, "My Aunts Advice"; Friday and Saturday matinee, "Tomorrow at Twelve". Geo. W. Day is to remain another week, singing new songs; the Nelson sisters will repeat their wonderful acrobatic feats and the Dillons will continue to convulse with their droll parodies.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70

The best acoustics of any auditorium in the city

Tuesday Afternoon, May 23d, at 3.15 o'clock

Tenth and last Concert of the season 1898 99, by the Los Angeles

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

HARLEY HAMILTON, Director — MISS JULIA PHELP Harpist-Soloist

Vocal Soloist, Madame Generva Jonhstone-Bishop

Instrumental Soloist, Herr Arnold Krauss

THE SUPERB CONCERT OF THE SEASON

Reserved Seats 50c. Single Admission, 25c; Seats now on sale.

LOS ANGELES THEATER

C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT } Lessees

Owing to the great sucess made by

LAMBARDIS GRAND ITALIAN OPERA CO.

A supplemental season will be given Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening, with a special Wednesday matinee, May 22, 23, 24 Presenting

Monday Evening "La Travita." Tuesday Evening "Norma" Wednesday bill announced later.

Magnificent Costumes. Superb Orchestra, Excellent Chorus.

Seats now on Sale. Prices 25, 50, 75, $1, $1.50

Telephone Main 70.

Orpheum

MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudevill Theater

Week Commencing Monday, May 22.

Hawthorn Sisters in "The Willow Pattern Plate"
Hugh Stanton assisted by
Florence Modena in "For Reform"
J. R. Glenroy Up-to-date Comedian and Punster
John LeClair Famous Juggling Expert
4 Nelson Sisters The World's Greatest Lady Aerobats
Dillon Bros. Comedians and Monologue Artists.
Miss Lillian Burkhart Positively last week

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

LOS ANGELES THEATER

The Most Perfect Acoustics of any Building in the City

Three Nights Only, Thursday, Friday, Saturday May 25, 26, 27 Matinee Saturday

The laughing success of New York, London and Paris

Charles Frohman presents his funniest and most successful Farce

"ON AND OFF"

Same cast and production as seen for over 100 nights at the Madison Square Theater, New York.

Including E. M. Holland, Maggie Holloway, Fritz Williams, Fisher, Louise Douglas, Elsie Tittel, May Lambert, Ralph Demore, Margaret Gordon and others.

Seats on Sale Monday, May 22. Prices 25 50, 75c, $1. Tel. M 70

AGRICULTURAL PARK F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.

Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand) Take Main Street cars.

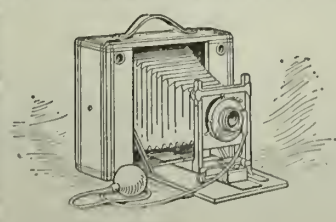


Photo-graphic Supplies

Tel. M. 1291

211 South Main Los Angeles, Cal.

Howland & Co.

When Love Was Bunkered

"Ah," she said, stroking his soft curls and looking regretfully into his upturned face—he was kneeling beside her—"you will not think me cruel, will you? You will be brave and and try to forget me, won't you? You don't know how sorry I am to be compelled to say 'no' to you. Under other circumstances we might have been happy, but as it is I must be frank with you. There is no hope."

His whole frame was shaken by a great sob. Then he looked appealingly into her fawnlike eyes and asked:

"Why is it, Virginia, that you are so sure we cannot be happy together? Why may I not hope?

"There is an impassable barrier between us," she replied. "You are the champion golf player of this state and my mother is president of the Society for the Suppression of Dialect; so there you are."

Realizing that his dream of bliss was at an end, he went away humming softly:

Alas, that love should foozle thus!
She put it pat to me,
And we may never, never suit
Each other to a tee.

THERE IS NOTHING in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.

H. L. YERGER, 118 West Second Street.

American Engraving Company

W. L. Williams, Mgr.

HALF TONES - - LINE CUTS
PHOTO-CHROME PROCESS
OR ANY KIND YOU MAY WISH.....

Times Building, Los Angeles

Phone Brown 1874

DRINK GLEN ROCK

A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water

Main Office Nowberry's 216 S Spring St.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

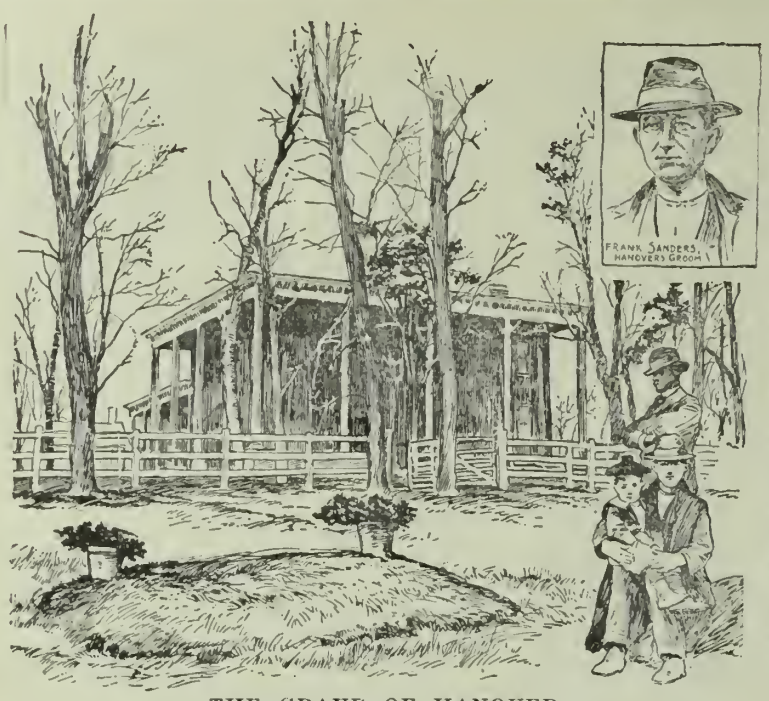
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

The Palace Restaurant Company



THE GRAVE OF HANOVER.

Hanover, the king of race horses, is buried on a gently sloping hillside within a few rods of McGrathiana mansion, near Lexington, Ky. This magnificent horse died on March 23 and hundreds of turfmen and lovers of horses have visited his grave this spring. Mr. Young, who owned the horse, and Frank Sanders, his groom, talk feelingly about the noble animal who has for years held a front position in horsedom.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

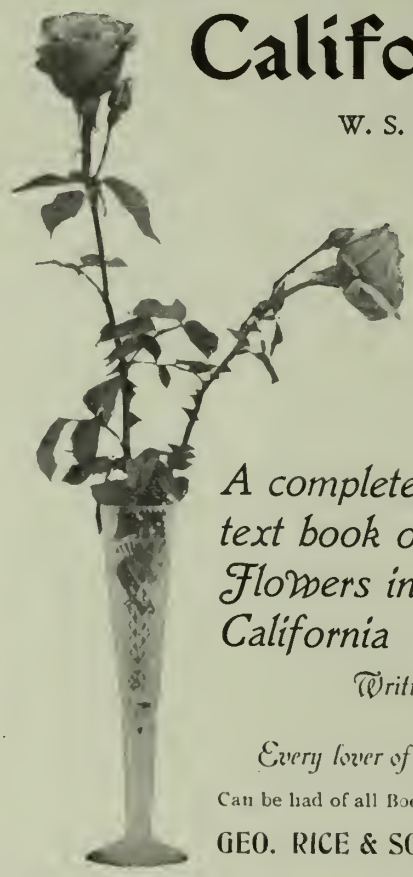
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12 50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits. Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 21.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 27, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Photo by Marceau

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

GENERAL HARRISON GRAY OTIS

Editor Los Angeles Times; Brigadier General United States Volunteers, recently Commanding First Brigade, Second Division Eighth Army Corps, in the Operations against the Filipino Rebels in Luzon

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by
GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)
311-313 New High Street,
Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

California Limited...

Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5.00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed,
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

JOSEPH MAIER, Pres. and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

FLEISCHMANN'S PRIVATE BASEBALL PARK.

Julius Fleischmann is the banner baseball crank. At his summer home in the Catskills he maintains a baseball park that has all the "fixin's" of the most complete home of the national game. A team, upon which Mr. Fleischmann and his brother play and which contains men who have made reputations in the minor leagues, holds forth all summer at the Mountain Athletic Baseball club grounds. Julius pays all the freight.

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Mary E Lee, Barney Brown and M I. C. Inman, defendants. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Mary E. Lee, Barney Brown and M. I. C Inman, defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles County, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days. This said action is brought for the purpose of quieting the title of the plaintiff as against you to that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot 4 of W. S. Allen's Subdivision of a part of the south half of lot numbered 3 and also of part of the north half of lot numbered 4 of Block "B" of the San Pascual Tract, in said City of Pasadena, as the same is shown upon a map of said subdivision recorded in Book 10 at page 99 of Miscellaneous Records of said county. And to obtain a decree declaring and adjudging that plaintiff is the owner of said premises, and that the defendants have not, nor has either of them, any estate or interest whatever in or to said land and premises, or any part thereof. And for costs of suit. Reference is had to complaint for particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, this 2nd day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

T. E. NEWLIN, Clerk.
By F. RYDER, Deputy Clerk,
Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland.
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-13

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. 31209. Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Johnson & Keeney Company, a corporation, plaintiffs, vs. J. S. Lord, Mrs. J. S. Lord (his wife), the United States National Bank of Portland, a corporation, John Doe, Richard Roe and Mary Green, defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 21st day of March, A D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Johnson & Keeney Co., a corporation, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against J. S. Lord et als, defendants, on the 15th day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of eight hundred seventy three and 05-100 dollars, lawful money of the United States, which said decree was, on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 82 of said Court, at page 46, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lot One Hundred Ninety-two (192) of the Alexandre Weill Tract, in the City of Los Angeles, County and State aforesaid, as per map recorded in Book 26, pages 85 and 86, Miscellaneous Records of said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, A.D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States

Dated this 24th day of March, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By STEPHEN ALDES, Deputy Sheriff.
Bordan & Carhart,
Attorneys for Plaintiff. x5-19

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale, No. 3076t.

Mary A. Bugbee, widow, plaintiff, vs. Margaret S. Barber, widow, Margaret S. Barber, as executrix of the last will of William F. Barber, deceased, Zachary Decker, Security Savings Bank, a corporation, formerly Security Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, I. R. Grant, A. A. Grant and J. R. Grant, co partners doing business under the firm name and style of "Grant Brothers," A. Roe, B. Roe, C. Roe and H. Roe, defendants.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 11th day of April, A.D., 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Mary A. Bugbee, widow, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Margaret S Barber, widow, et als., defendants, on the 31st day of March, A.D. 1899, for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-five & 63-100 dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 1st day of April, A.D 1899, recorded in Judgment Book 83 of said Court, at page 232, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, and bounded and described as follows: Being a portion of Lot One (1), Block Twenty-two (22) of Hancock's Survey of said City of Los Angeles, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northwesterly side of Figueroa street, 62 feet northeasterly from the corner of Figueroa street and the street now or formerly called Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street, and running thence northeasterly along the northwesterly line of Figueroa street, 60 feet to a point; thence northwesterly and parallel with the street now or formerly called Mattie street, one hundred and seventy five (175) feet to a point; thence southwesterly parallel with Figueroa street 60 feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with said Brooklyn (or St. Mary's) street 175 feet to the point of beginning.

Being also the northerly 60 feet of Lot Five (5), Block "B" of the Wheeler Tract, as shown on a map thereof recorded in the office of said county recorder of said county of Los Angeles, State of California, in Book 10 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 25 thereof.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock M of that day, in front of the Court House door of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the U S.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1899.

W. A. HAMMEL,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County
By JOHN R. SLATER Deputy Sheriff.
C. W. Chase, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 21.

Los Angeles, Saturday, May 27, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

NOW that the water arbitrators have met and disagreed, as everyone knew they would,and Council has determined to plunge the city into a possible tremendous debt and no end of litigation, has it never occurred to the two corporations that they should come together—as adverse claimants in rich estates sometimes do—and enter upon an attempt to settle their colossal controversy in a mutually friendly way? As it is now all further proceedings will be engulfed in a flood of expense, enmity and everlasting litigation, and neither party can be greatly a winner in the end. Why cannot the Water Co., if the city will not, approach the municipal authorities and ask the latter to meet them half way and gradually and temperately reach conclusions that may be sati-faetory to both sides? Or, if the Water Co. disdains to act as first party in such movement, why not the city be the first to remove the big chip from its shoulders and approach the Water Co. and effect a settlement? There is one thing certain:—the people will never vote for two million dollars of bonds to build something not half so good as now exists for which it may be possible to obtain for much less, and saddle itself with litigation and inconvenience and possible loss of money expended in an attempt to duplicate the present plant. We do not arrogate special claim for this reasoning, for only yesterday a prominent citizen requested us to vote against the University extension on the ground that we should be compelled to pay for additional schools and fire engines, etc., and get no substantial returns. "My gracious!" said he, "are we never going to stop issuing bonds? We are adding to our bond indebtedness at a stupendous rate, but do you read of any cancellations? Our taxes are increasing every year, and half of the little homes in the city are mortgaged or for sale?"

DURING the past ten or twelve years there have been a number of immigration bills offered in Congress, although only one has been passed—and that was of small account so far as any remedial properties were concerned. There seems to be no doubt but that this country, with its free institutions and government of the people, by the people, is no more free from the irruptions of Anarchists and the inroads of socialism than are the old monarchies of Europe. The reason is that European countries have, to a large extent, been able to deport their pauper and criminal classes to America. Those that were not sent with government funds have escaped from custody, or have fled from pursuit, and, save in a very few cases, there is no desire to extradite or reclaim them for punishment, the mother countries being glad to get rid of them and only solicitous that they do not return.

The only conditions under which immigrants can be excluded from this country are that they are known to be criminals, or that they are obviously paupers, or are helplessly afflicted with insanity, idiocy, or loathsome diseases. But no means exist for detecting criminals, and poverty or other helplessness must be so plain that the fact obtrudes itself upon the attention of the government officials who are supposed to supervise the admission of immigrants. The result of this lack of regulation is that it is but seldom that an immigrant is rejected, and hence great numbers of the worst classes are constantly admitted into this country.

The consequence of all this is that not merely is the labor system of the country almost entirely unsettled, but the murder and plunder societies of Europe are fully organized and in operation here, as the people of New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco know to their cost. No action that Congress could take would undo the evils already in existence; but it is not too late to accomplish something for the future if Congress can be prevailed upon to settle upon some satisfactory method.

In support of an attempted measure four years ago it was shown that by the last census the percentage of persons born in foreign countries is fifteen percent. and yet this census shows that twenty-six per cent. of the white prisoners confined in jails and simple prisons are persons of foreign birth, and a large proportion of the remainder are their offspring. The total number of white convicts in our penitentiaries whose birthplace was known was 28,440, composed of 13,715 native born and 14,725 foreign born, showing that more than one-half of all our white convicts are of foreign birth.

When it comes to the dependent classes, it is seen from the census that the benevolent institutions of the country in 1890 contained 69,962 inmates, of which the foreign born comprised twenty-four per cent. The total number of the white inmates of our poorhouses was 53,696, of which number 27,648, or a little over fifty-one per cent., were born in foreign countries (and most of the remainder were probably their offspring). These statistics show that, with a foreign population of fifteen per cent., more than half our white penitentiary convicts and more than half of the inmates of our poorhouses are foreigners, and a large part of the remainder their children, and prove that, of the immigration to this country during the last few years, too many of the immigrants are deficient in morals and are incapable physically of self-support.

It is a noteworthy fact that all the strikes throughout the coal regions of Illinois and elsewhere have been commenced or engendered by low foreigners who came here themselves, most of them, and ran out other poorly-paid foreigners by laboring for smaller wages than heretofore paid. The writer domiciled in Chicago four years and observed that nearly all the thieves and burglars and highwaymen arrested had foreign names; that nine-tenths of the drunks and disorderlies also had foreign names, and that every man killed, wounded and arrested in that city during the great strike had neither an American, German or Irish name. Among the acceptable immigrants there are a bad lot coming to this country from Hungary, Belgium, Poland and Italy annually. There should be some positive Congressional enactment greatly checking the arrivals of this human riff-raff. We wonder that the foreigners — the lower classes of foreigners—do not join a movement looking to the abatement of this dreadful nuisance—this repulsive addition to our population, this contribution to our prisons and almshouses, this scourge upon American soil and American civilization.

A FEW days ago the papers here contained this telegram: "Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the New York World, left for his annual trip to London on Wednesday, April 19th. Mr. Pulitzer's departure was followed on Saturday by the announcement of a number of changes on the Morning World. William Van Benthuysen, who has been managing editor of the Morning World, has been placed in charge of all of Mr. Pulitzer's publications." This Mr. Van Benthuysen was for ten or twelve years managing editor of the Chicago Tribune, and as such was extremely partial to Southern California; and while this section was represented for two years as the "Chicago Exhibit," the Tribune published dozens of fine descriptions of it, numbers of which were pictorially embellished. All printers will be glad to know that while Van Benthuysen once "counted the ties" between San Francisco and San Jose in pursuit of a "sit." on the Mercury, he is at present in charge of the biggest daily newspaper in the world and receives the largest annual salary as newspaper-manager in the United States.

Mr. Van Benthuysen was one of the first to telegraph his congratulations to the editor of this paper after the latter had been appointed a commissioner to Paris, as follows:

THE WORLD, New York, May 21, 1899.

MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor GRAPHIC, Los Angeles, Cal.

Permit me to congratulate you very much on your appointment. I hope and know that when you go to Paris I will see you again. Let me know what your plans are.

W. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

ACCORDING to a report just published by the Meteorological Society, February was unusually cold. The Meteorological Society probably publishes this more as a guaranty of good faith than as a matter of news.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS told the Women's Press Club of Boston, recently, that women have no sense of humor. It is evident that Humorist Bangs has not been selling many of his books to the women.

IT has been pretty thoroughly proved that Dreyfus cannot be legally kept on Devil's island, but at last accounts he was still there just the same.

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," "See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

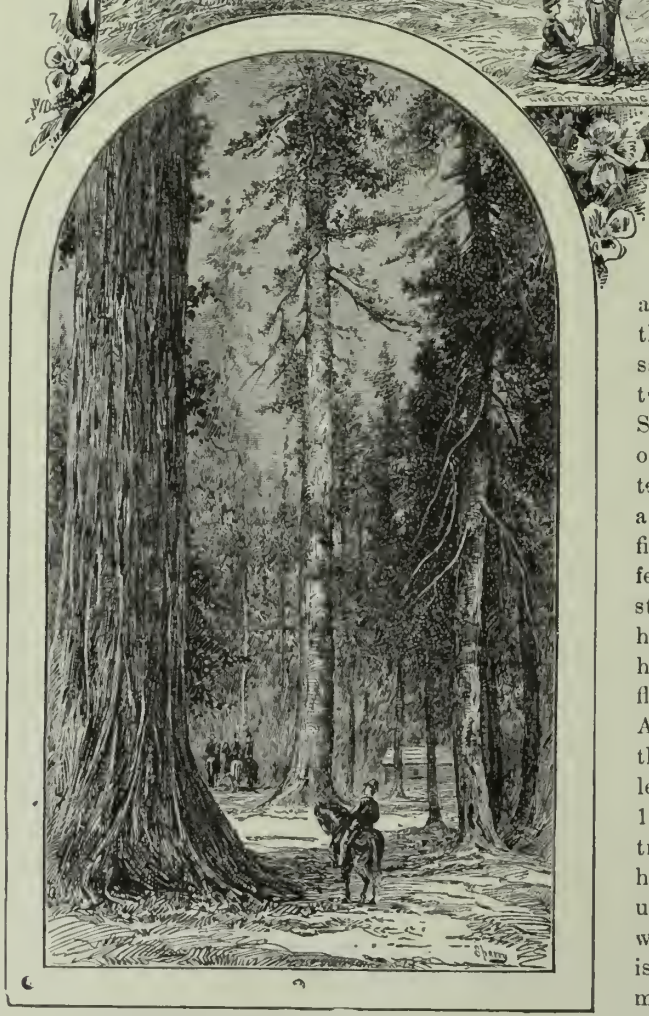
Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER XI

OUR PARTY, with Hathaway as driver, went out of the Valley *via* Big Oak Flat and the Calaveras Grove of Big Trees, the first grove discovered by a hunter named A. T. Dowd, in 1852. By the Big Oak Flat route the tourist may see the old mining regions of Sonora, Chinese Camp and Big Oak Fat, where gold was taken out by cart loads; and he is also driven through a lovely forest, and also through one of the big trees of the Tuolumne Grove. The road *via* the Calaveras Grove not only presents many scenes of the same character, but also the still greater remains of the operations at Murphy's, Angel's, Columbia and Shaw's Flat, the latter being the most extensive extinct gold field in California. The tourist will behold with wonder these vast areas of deep-cut gulches and unsightly trenches and scars upon either side of meandering streams, picturesquely dotted at intervals with vineyards and orchards and farm-houses erected and ornamented by the very hands that forty years before had made a blushing landscape desolate in their explorations for those precious particles of metal polished and put away in cenozoic times; and the same waters that hitherto gashed and impoverished a slender soil now gurgle sweetly across inviting sections of cultivated plats, in the midst of which the curling smoke ascends from many a domestic altar, telling, in vapory hieroglyphics, of the perfect peace and contentment which exists within. If there is a spot in the world where there may be found perfect bliss and repose, that spot is Calaveras Grove, with its excellent hotel right in the midst of the monarchs of the forest, and surrounded by mountains whose extreme ramifications lose themselves in the skies, and where the atmosphere is as magical to the spirit as is sunshine to the birds and flowers.

SPERRY'S HOTEL



CALAVERAS GROVE OF BIG TREES

"Here aged trees cathedral walks compose,
And mount the hill in venerable rows."

Here in this lovely, peaceful grove—

"The giant trees, in silent majesty,
Like pillars stand 'neath Heaven's mighty dome.
'Twould seem that, perched upon their topmost branch,
With outstretched finger, man might touch the stars—"

——those worlds above us, though larger than our own, in appearance no larger than the glittering jewels upon a lady's finger.

If the reader will accompany us, we will take a stroll through this grove, which contains ten trees thirty feet in diameter, and seventy odd that are between fifteen and thirty. The first cluster, on our left, is just 120 yards from the hotel, and were named respectfully, in 1865, U. S. Grant, W. T. Sherman, and J. B. McPherson, after three leading generals of the Union army. To the right and southward thirty yards from these is a group of three trees named, respectively, Phil Kearney, John F. Reynolds and Commodore Vanderbilt. Sixty yards east of Grant and Sherman is the Pride of the Forest, originally named the Eagle. It is twenty three feet in diameter, and three hundred feet high and altogether one of the healthiest and noblest trees of the forest. Near by stands Phil Sheridan, a stout, graceful tree, three hundred feet high; and near lies the Miner's Cabin, which was blown down by a terrific gale November, 1860. It is three hundred and nineteen feet long and twenty-one and a half feet in diameter. Seventy yards east of the Miner's Cabin brings us to the Three Graces, a group of three trees, close together in a straight line, regarded by many as the must beautifal cluster in the grove. Fifteen yards north of the Three Graces stands Andrew Johnson, so named early in the summer of 1865. Making this tree a central point of observation, to the west twenty paces is Florence Nightingale, originally Nightingale, to which Florence was added in 1865 by an admiring nephew of the philanthropic English lady whose name the tree now bears. Thirty paces eastward (of Andrew Johnson") is the Bay State, and forty yards north W. C. Bryant, so named in 1865 by a lady admirer of that distinguished American poet, To the left of Bryant twenty feet is Wm. H. Seward. After passing Seward is the Pioneer Cabin (so named from the cabin like chamber and chimney its hollow trunk exhibits), one of the largest of the trees. To the west forty yards are two beautiful Sequoias, say seventy-five years old, of beautiful and vigorous growth, two feet in diameter, and one hundred and forty feet high. South of the Pioneer's Cabin, seventy yards, in the center of the Grove is a tree two hundred and eighty feet high, seventeen feet in dirmeter, singularly hollowed out one side by fire, and named Pluto's Chimney. The Chimney made by the fire is on the north side, and extends from the ground ninety feet upward. A hundred feet north of the Pioneer's Cabin, stands the Quartette cluster, the highest of which is two hundred and twenty feet; and fifty yards east of this is a healthy young tree thirteen feet in diameter, two hundred and fifty feet high, named in 1865 by a San Francisco lady, America. It has been well-named. Eighty yards east of the Pioneer's Cabin, the one on the right, the other on the left of the path, are California and Broderick, so named in 1865. Orignally they were called Ada and Mary. The next tree is Henry Ward Beecher, two hundred and eighty feet high and fourteen feet in diameter. A few steps further brings us to the Fallen Monarch, the base section of a huge trunk, which has to all appearances been down for centuries. It is still eighteen feet in diameter, though all the bark and much of the wood have been wasted away by time. What is left is perfectly sound; but the upper half or two-thirds, which struck the earth with greatest force in its fall, has all disappeared, and trees nearly a century old are growing where it struck. This tree must have been over three hundred feet high and twenty-five feet in diameter. Fifty paces east of this is Abraham Lincon. It is eighteen feet in diameter and three hundred and twenty feet high—sound from root to top. One hundred yards north of this is a tree which has been called Elihu Burritt. The next tree, twenty paces to the right of the path, is Uncle Sam. Near it stands Alta (Upper) California, and fifteen steps north of this is Union. Next and right on the trail comes General Wadsworth, named in honor of the noble soldier who was slain in Grant's campaign against Richmond. Then Gen. E. D. Baker, slain at Ball's Bluff, and George G. Meade, the

victorious commander at Gettysburg. This cluster contains twelve trees—in size of the second class—averaging fifteen feet in diameter, and two hundred and sixty feet in height. The Mother of the Forest ends the northward course of our walk, and here the path turns toward the hotel. This tree has been stripped of its bark for one hundred and sixteen feet upward from the ground. It is, of course, dead, and the top limbs are beginning to fall. The Mother is three hundred and twenty-seven feet high, and without the bark, seventy-eight feet in circumference. North of the Mother and outside of the enclosure, are The Twins, and a nameless tree sixteen feet in diameter and three hundred feet high. Fifty yards on the trail, after it turns southward, is General Sutter, which, dividing thirty feet from the ground, forms two distinct trees, each two hundred and eighty feet high. Salem Witch, Longfellow, Prof. Asa Gray, and Dr. John Torrey, (the last two named in honor of American botanists,) are next, close together, and are all fine trees. Fifty feet to the west of these stand The Trinity, three trees growing from one trunk. The circumference below the point of divergence is sixty feet. One hundred feet from Longfellow we are amidst the family group. Standing near the uprooted base of The Father of the Forest, the scene is grand and beautiful beyond description: The Father long since bowed his head in the dust, yet how stupendous even in his ruin! He measures one hundred and twelve feet in circumference at the base, and can be traced three hundred feet where the trunk was broken by falling against another tree; it here measures sixteen feet in diameter, and according to the average taper of the other trees this venerable giant must have been four hundred feet in height when standing. A hollow chamber or burnt cavity extends through the trunk two hundred feet, large enough for a person to ride through; near its base a never-failing spring of water is found. Walking upon the trunk and looking from its uprooted base, the mind can scarce conceive its prodigious dimensions, while on the other hand tower his sons and daughters, forming the most impressive scene in the forest. Ninety yards east of this, and the same distance from the road, is a cluster of three trees, named Star King, Richard Cobden and John Bright. Star King is the highest standing tree in the group—three hundred and sixty-six feet. Daniel O'Connell and Edward Everett stand next south of this trio. They are young trees—say eight hundred years old—and quite vigorous. Midway of the trunk of the Father are James King of William and Keystone State. Sir John Franklin and Dr. Kane are close north of the Father. They were so named in 1862 by Lady Franklin. Near Dr. Kane is the Century, named in 1865 in honor of the notable Century Club of New York, of which the deceased poet Bryant was at that time the president. Ten feet from the Keystone, close together, stand Lafayette and John LeConte. Hercules stretches his huge body across the path next. This was the largest tree standing in the grove, until 1862, when during a heavy storm it fell. It is three hundred and twenty-five feet long, and ninety-seven in circumference. When standing, Hercules leaned about sixty feet from perpendicular. A few paces north of the roots of Hercules are the Sequoia Queen and her Maids of Honor—one on each side of the Queen. Sir Joseph Hooker, John Lindley—English botanists—and Humboldt stand together on the hill near the shattered top of Hercules. Near these are two young Sequoias, say sixty years old. The Mother and Son are directly on our path to the right approaching the hotel. South of these, twenty yards, is an ancient fallen trunk, very large; and near to the east on the hillside is an unamed tree three hundred feet high sixteen feet in diameter. Thirty yards north of the Mother and Son, is General Scott, three hundred and twenty feet high. The Old Maid, sixty feet in circumference, which fell toward her friend, the Old Bachelor, January, 1865, lies along the hill all broken to pieces. The Old Bachelor still lives. Near this, on the hillside, stands Kentucky. The Siamese Twins, Daniel Webster and Granite State are in a cluster right on the trail. They are first class trees in size, with an average diameter of twenty feet, and three hundred and five feet in height. The Old Republican, Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson and Vermont greet us next. They are of the second class. Then come Empire State and Old Dominion, first-class The former is ninety four feet in circumference. The latter was thrown down during the winter of 1882, taking with it, for a distance of more than three hundred feet, giant pines and firs, and grinding them into dust. The prostrate tree is even great and grand in its fallen greatness. We next reach George Washington. Uncle Tom's Cabin, a tree of the second class, stands between George Washington and the Empire State. Emerging into the open space near the carriage road we reach the Beauty of the Forest, The Two Sentinels and Old Dowd. These are of the first and second class. One of the Sentinels measures three hundred and fifteen feet in height. In this part of the grove close observation will detect a number of young trees—say from ten to three hundred years old—and from forty to two hundred feet high. They are all growing finely, and promise—barring accident of wind or fire, to be well brought up, middle-aged trees of their kind in about one thousand years.

CAMPING AMONG THE NOBLE CONIFERS OF THE SIERRA

There is a sublimity about this spot which our humble abilities are vainly endeavoring to give descriptive form to, that entrances the eye, enchains the thought, and holds the heart captive. It is grand beyond description, and the mind is disturbed, the hand grows weak, and the pen falls listless from the grasp when the glorious panorama passes before the imagination. We visited the Calaveras trees in the morning, when the rising sun tipped their dizzy heights with the warm greeting of another day; at noon, when sparkling bright in his golden showers; in the evening, when, having performed his mission of the day, sinking to rest, leaving a bright promise for the morrow; and in the depths of night, in its fearful silence, with the lights of heaven jeweled in the firmament, and the waning moon struggling through the serried ranks of the Grand Army of the Forest; we reposed, wondered and communed with ourself and our strange companions.

No human being of fine reasoning faculties, and that other hidden thing called sentiment, can stand in the midst of these venerable taxodiums without feeling an emotion sublimer than that produced by any creation of man. Not all the Popes and Caesars and Alexanders, nor all the Angelos and Rubens and Wrens the world has ever bowed before, can hold one in such wrapt and speechless reverence and overwhelming exaltation.

[The conclusion of this story will take place in next week's paper.]

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

OF ALL the delightful music making organizations in America the Kneisel String Quartette is the greatest and best. Everything that the Kneisels play is the perfection of music, so exquisitely selected and so exquisitely done that it is nothing short of "heaven on earth" to listen to any of their programs. All who were so fortunate as to attend the Kneisel concert last year will remember the charm of the Beethoven quartette, especially of the heartfelt adagio. It was more enjoyed than anything else on the program and Mr. Kneisel is doing Los Angeles a great favor in repeating it. The Dvorak quartette is one which it is hoped will be played. Those who have heard it played by the Kneisels say that the effect is at times that of a symphony given by a full orchestra, so wonderful in volume and variety are the tones produced in the hands of these transcendent masters. Of Franz Kneisel, Phillip Hale in the Musical Record writes:

"As a quartette player, as the director of the quartette, you have only to know the Kneisel Quartette to recognize his rare abilities. Here he reveals himself the musician of sound knowledge as well as the most exquisite feeling. Patient—Oh, how patient in preparation—a disciplinarian without arrogance, he will not allow the performance of a piece until technical mastery allows full poetic expression without thought of technical difficulties. This whole musical country owes him a heavy debt of gratitude, for from Boston to Los Angeles he has made lovers of music acquainted with Chamber master pieces in their perfection and he has kindled in the breast of even the indifferent, who had hitherto cared chiefly for operatic high-note and orchestral roar, an honest love of that which is pure, which is without meretricious charm or applause-catching affectation."

The quartette will appear at Simpson Auditorium on the evening of June 2nd and afternoon of the 3rd.

No musical event that has ever taken place in Los Angeles has so completely shown an ensemble that would elevate the talent of more pretentious musical circles as the last of the symphony concerts at the Los Angeles Theatre Tuesday afternoon. This last concert drew out a fashionable and critical audience, and no person went away not highly delighted over a harmonic feast plenteously diversified and tempting.

The first number was "Selected Excerpts from Lohengrin," which would have fascinated others than admirers of Wagner. The wonderful celestial romp of sound, the rush of fiery rhythm and superb climaxes in this impetuous composition are things to be remembered and beloved. Then followed Recitative and aria from "Der Freischutz," Carl Von Weber's spectacular opera—a picture all glory and speed, full of strange warnings and light; flame, youth, prisms of color and sweeping grace accumulate in the decorative motive of the poem and the chief theme is rich in music and story.

KNEISEL QUARTETTE
Will Appear at the Simpson Auditorium June 2

Mrs. Genevra-Johnstone Bishop was in excellent voice and gave the aria in a manner that has never been equaled by any singer in Los Angeles. This aria is a favorite among dramatic sopranos and consists of a Recitatives Scena and prayer which occurs in the second act of the opera.

The instrumental soloist was Herr Arnold Krauss, whose technique alone leaves a delightful recollection of the whole concert. The movements were all spirited and presented a network of stealthy allurements. The support of the orchestra was admirable and sympathetic. The soloist presented Max Bruch's Scotch Fantaisie in four movements. As a violinist Herr Krauss is well known in this city. During the last season he was a member of the Pittsburg Orchestra and this year has repeated his eastern successes with our

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

H. H. BARNHART
BASSO CANTANTE
Solo Basso of the quartette choir at Immanuel Presbyterian church.
Concert work and also engagements accepted.
Residence address,
1018 W. THIRTY-SIXTH ST.

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music; and of H. C. Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 319 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

The antiquarian stores his mind with all kinds of forgotten things.

LEGAL BUSINESS
We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

local Symphony Orchestra and added much to the enjoyment of each program. This selection from this great modern composer shows his weakness for Scotch folk music, of which "Fair Ellen" is a type and the composer has said that he is familar with over four hundred of the Scotch airs. The Fantaisie embodies various Highland themes and is embellished with those magnificent orchestral resources at the command of the composer. It is practically a concerto for violin and orchestra. It opens in a sustained religious way. The second movement is in the form of a dance movement with variations. The slow movement which follows is an old Scotch air. The Finale is martial and full of the wild mountain spirit. Herr Krauss was assisted by the clever harpiste, Miss Julia Phelps, who added much to the enjoyment of this number. Herr Krauss responded to an encore with Handel's incomparable Largo, a captivating aggregation of dreamy thought, tenderness and refinement.

Following an intermission was Schubert's Symphony in B minor, which was gloriously rendered. This number represents, with one exception, Schubert's highest level of creative power. It is full of original and fresh beauty. In idea, form and orchestration it is a pronounced departure from his early style and the first movement is among symphony writers unique. Schubert's personality is in every phrase. The main theme is of the most melodious character and is of singular grace and beauty. The first movement of the Symphony is an alternating struggle between moods of perfect happiness and wild passion all working to a powerful climax succeeded by a more peaceful ending. The Andante contains a lovely theme which is developed in an interesting way and variously treated by the woods and strings of the orchestra. In the closing Coda the first melody comes again, treated with new and surprising touches and glides sweetly to a beautiful close.

The last number on the program was Rossini's great Overture from William Tell, a favorite with all concert goers and from one of the great master's richest works. It was given a most charming interpretation. To begin a program with Wagner and end with Rossini, with Schubert and Weber within such sonorous brackets, is something akin to a sensation and betrays a measure of development under the guidance of director Harley Hamilton that has enriched local orchestration beyond critical expectation.

The novel and interesting event of the coming week is the first performance in Los Angeles of the celebrated Song Cycle "In a Persian Garden," from the Rubaryat of Omar Klayyam, at the concert of Madame Isidora Martinez at Blanchard Hall on Wednesday evening, May 31st, under the concert direction of J. T. Fitzgerald.

The program for this deeply interesting event is divided into two parts, the first devoted to miscellaneous selections and the second to the production of the beautiful Song Cycle of Liza Lehmann.

In the miscellaneous part Madame Martinez will sing the lovely "Palacca" from Esmeralda, by Goring Thomas, replete with brilliant vocalization, and the great "Scena and Prayer" from Aida. In addition to these numbers she will sing a group of "Tuscan Folk Songs," by Caracciolo, with Miss Lillie Scanlon. Besides the duets Miss Scanlon will sing the beautiful "Aie" for contralto in "Samison et Dalila," by Saint Saens. The Rogers-Jennison Trio will contribute two numbers to this part of the program; Hayden's Trio for piano, violin and violincello, and the "Nocturne" of Schubert.

"In a Persian Garden," will be sung by Mrs. G. B. McLaughlin, soprano; Miss Maud Goodell, contralto; Mr. J. Findlay, tenor; and Mr. Fred B. McComas, bass. Madame Martinez will be at the piano and Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin will give her valuable assistance as reader of those quatrains not included in the Song Circle.

This delightful work of Liza Lehman has created a profound sensation wherever it has been performed, and musicians and critics alike place it in the front rank of the great song circles of the world. Quoting from one of the best known eastern critics: "The music is extremely melodious, grateful and effective."

Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald announces Mrs. Elizabeth Regina Mowry in concert on the evening of June 6th at Simpson Auditorium. Mrs. Mowry is the well known dramatic soprano of San Francisco and comes to Los Angeles with the strong endorsements of the San Francisco press and leading musicians. Mrs. Mowry has a dramatic soprano voice of great brilliancy and power, the artistic use of which has captured the music-lovers of the City of the "Golden Gate," where she is a great favorite.

Mrs. Mowry has arranged with the Rogers-Jennison Trio to furnish several numbers of the program, thus adding to the pleasure of those attending the concert.

When a child Mrs. Mowry resided in Los Angeles. After several years residence here she was taken to New York and placed under the care of the best vocal instructor in the national metropolis, and this will be her first visit during the years that have since elapsed.

The ninth anniversary of the organization of C. S. DeLano's Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin Club was celebrated last Saturday evening by a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. C. S. DeLano at their residence, 2610 West Eighth street. The parlors were tastefully decorated with carnations, roses and sweet pease which, with the tinted electric lights, gave an artistic effect. After a social evening refreshments were served on tables decorated with various flowers. During the nine years of the club's existence seventy-two concert engagements have been filled including dates in nearly all places of any size in Southern California. C. S. Delano's Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin Club give their seventh concert of their ninth season on Thursday evening, June 1st, at the Y.M.C.A Hall, 209 South Broadway. They will be assisted by Miss Gertrude Hards, a talented reader. The program to be presented contains choice numbers, both classical and popular, and the former concerts by the club are a guarantee of a musical treat.

Not only the profession, but the public generally, were profoundly moved at the announcement of the sudden death of S. W. Jennison, the eminent violinist, which took place in this city early Thursday morning. Here was one of nature's noblemen, gifted with a magnetic though retiring personality, and one of the dearest and most affectionate fellows this country has ever seen. Mr. Jennison had long been a sufferer from catarrh, which superinduced his sudden death by tonsilitas. Mr. Jennison was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1869, and it was in his native city that he first began the studies of the instrument he early loved and respected. After three years' close devotion to the violin in St. Paul, Mr. Jennison went to Boston and studied for a long time with the late Julius Eichberg, director of the Boston Conservatory. Under this famous instructor he took both quartette and violin instruction. Later he

S. W. JENNISON

studied violin under Franz Kneisel of Boston. Upon the completion of his studies Mr. Jennison was favored with a number of tempting offers, and finally accepted a satisfactory one from the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, and traveled extensively in the United States and Canada. He came to Los Angeles not to remain permanently, but soon became aware that there was an opening for him, and he at once commenced teaching and doing concert work, and had been lately a member of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra

Dewey Is A "Hard-Man" & To Match
Competent Judges say the Same of the
Hardman Piano
SOLE AGENTS
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM
Evening June 2 Matinee 3rd
J. T. Fitzgerald has the honor to announce the distinguished
KNEISEL QUARTETTE
The four leading soloists of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.
Price of Seats—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 On sale at Fitzgerald's commencing Monday, May 26th

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM
Tuesday Eve, June 6
J. T. Fitzgerald announces
LISETTA REGINA MARIANI
SOPRANO
Assisted by the Rogers-Jennison Trio
Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00. Sale of Seats opens June 3rd at Fitzgerald's

BLANCHARD HALL
Wednesday Evening, May 31, at
MADAME ISIDORA MARTINEZ
IN CONCERT
Concert direction, J. T. Fitzgerald
First production in Los Angeles of
LIZA LEHMANN'S Celebrated Song Cycle
IN A PERSIAN GARDEN
From the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam
Tickets Fifty Cents At all music stores

Cotton Never Was King

[CONTRIBUTED TO THE GRAPHIC]

NOT LONG before the outburst of the Civil War a north Carolina anti-slavery man issed a book which contained the following: "The annual hay crop of the Free States is worth considerably more in dollars and cents than all the cotton, tobacco, rice, hemp and hay produced annually in the fifteen Slave States." And some other statistician has lately said: "Neither corn, nor cotton, nor wheat nor rice, nor rye nor tobacco is ruler of the agricultural kingdom, but a more modest grass. Hay is the most valuable of crops, and the amount cut annally in the United States alone exceeds sixty millions of tons." Estimating the average price of hay at about fifteen dollars per ton, the total value of the crop to the farmers of the country is nearly a billion dollars. Cotton never appeared such a King, although time was when Hay was not considered as mentionable in the same breath with Cotton.

Which is the King of vegetables, anyhow? The question has often been debated, and was settled fifty years since—as far as his authority availed to settle it, by George Borrow, author of "The Bible in Spain," of "Larvengo," and of many other quaint books—in favor of rice upon which more than one-third of the human race depend for their daily food. It was long after contemplation of the beauty of the rice covered plains of Valencia, in South-Spain that George Borrow pronounced that cereal to be without a compeer on the face of the globe. It has, however, two formidable rivals—hay and corn—of which the first surpasses it in pecuniary value, and the second in grace of growth, nutritiousness, and general adaptability. Unlike cotton, which had been grown in India and Egypt for centuries before it made its way westwards, across the Atlantic, maize (corn) shared with tobacco the honor of being an indigenous American plant. Long before the discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus, maize (corn) had furnished the chief staple of food to the aborigines of Central America, whence the great Genoese transported it to Spain in 1520. It is by far the most productive of all cereals, yielding an increase of eight hundred upon a single unit in Southern California and the richer portions of the Mississippi river Valley and in other favorable situations and climates for its development, while an increase of four hundred for one is common even in those portions of Southern Europe where irrigation is practiced. Figures like these give, however, no real conceptions of the bounties conferred by this general cerial upon man and upon the domestic animals which contribute to his sustentation and comfort. Some varieties require from about four to five months from the time of sowing to the ripening of the grain; while others, which are of course preferred in countries with very short summers, mature in much less time, although the yield is in that case much less abundant. It is to the former variety that the prodigal corn crop of the United States belongs, and they who visit this country during July and August will be startled to observe the fair daughters of the Great Republic lifting the delicate ears of green or immature corn to their mouths with dainty fingers, and munching the succulent and milky vegetable after the fashion in which, as Sir Charles Murray puts it in his "Prairie Bird," "dogs tear the flesh from a bone." Who can wonder that American visitors to Europe should regretfully call to mind the wealth of vegetables, fruit, fish, and game which they have left behind them, and complain that in England, France and Germany they can "get nothing to eat?" Europeans, on the other hand, who take up their abode for the first time in an American hotel meet this complaint by saying that in the United States all meats taste alike, and that if the markets of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, New Orleans, and San Francisco are unequalled in the abundance and diversity of their supplies, American cookery spoils them all. Perhaps M. de Tocqueville was in the right when, looking over the heads of coming years, he declared that when American civilization has reached the pinnacle of luxury and refinement already attained by the chief capitals of the Old World it would soon leave them behind. It is certain that North and South America, stretching from the Arctic to the Antarctic Poles, contain everything that is necessary for man's highest development and fullest fruition in a greater degree than the Eastern Hemisphere. Even in the area of the great Republic—a smaller area, be it remembered, than that occupied by British North America, or by the mainland of Australia—Lord Lorne declared that there is a greater potential abundance and variety of food than all the rest of the terrestrial globe can show.

The time will doubtless come, and speedily, when the American will enjoy on the other side of the Atlantic all those fruits and vegetables which they deem so palatable in their own magnificent country. With the exception of sea-kyle, which that accomplished traveler and gourmet, Samuel Ward, held to be worth paying a visit to England to taste, there is no Old World vegetable which cannot be enjoyed in the United States, while there are many—such as green corn, succotash, egg plant, and gumbo—which are in vain sought for in England and France. Tins of disintegrated corn (or maize) are already conveyed in abundance to Europe, but the attempts to make England familiar with green corn in the ear have thus far been attended with little success. It is partly a question of price, which will not be easily solved, as all delicate vegetables and tins take up more or less of the flavor of the metallic integument enfolding them. When we remember, however, that there are millions of Americans of both sexes, including the whole of the southern colored race, who insist that their bread should be made of corn flour instead of wheat, and that almost every quadruped and bird that ministers to human food in the United States feeds mainly if not exclusively upon corn, it is easy to understand what that plant has done for our country. There is not a farmer in the Western States, a "tar-heel" in North Carolina, a "hoosier" in Indiana, or a

SIGNORA PASQUALI—AT THE ORPHEUM

"cracker" in Georgia, but employs the heart or interior of the corn coh for a pipe, which he scoops out with his knife to hold the tohacco, and into which he sticks a reed for a stem, through which to draw the smoke. The universality of the employment hy Americans of this unbounding cereal has furnished point for many of our most pleasing anecdotes, and supplied materials of which our stump orators love to elahorate upon. But, seriously, what would the Kentuckian do without corn, without which there would be no whisky worthy the name? Just think of the greatness of this cereal! Dodgers, pipes and whisky! To he sure we might possibly pull through without the dodger and the pipe. But how could a Kentuckian salute his flag and keep Dewey Day without the other? He could not! J. L. L.

Possibly the First Confederate Grave Ever "Decorated" By a Loyal Woman

[CONTRIBUTED TO THE EDITOR]

YOUR delightful Reminiscences in last week's GRAPHIC hrought to my mind an incident that occurred on the first Decoration Day at the National Cemetery, Arlington, Va.

The President and many other high officials were present and the crowd about the main stand during the opening ceremonies was very large.

A repuhlican Pacific Coast Senator was among those near the President, while his wife and children were at the outskirts of the crowd listening to the eloquent trihutes paid the Union soldiers who lay peacefully sleeping ahout.

The children growing weary of speechmaking hegged to be allowed to wander ahout the grand, historic place.

So with the mother and nurse they strolled down to the pretty hranch near hy, spanning which was a rustic hridge. An armed sentinel was pacing hack and forth near this hridge and the children wondered why. Presently a delicate little lady in black carrying a large hasket of flowers came down the grassy slope and approached the bridge, evidently intending to cross to the opposite side. At this point in the drama the duty of the sentinel became apparent, for he interfered to prevent her passing to the other side of the hranch where were to be seen a few scattered graves.

A parley hetween the two was waxing warm when the mother, drawn by curiosity, drew near and asked the cause of the controversy.

The little lady explained that she wanted to cross the hridge to lay some flowers upon the graves of her Confederate dead, but the sentinel had assured her it was "against orders." Thereupon the mother, giving her hushand's name and position, told the sentinel it was her pleasure to cross the bridge and she would explain the incident to the commanding officer when she next met him.

She contended the sentinel was not put there to prevent single individuals from going to the other side, but to intercept the passage of any large number of people hent on anti-loyal demonstration.

With a mingled look of pity, douht and astonishment the sentry finally gave way and the Senator's wife, taking the heavy basket of flowers in one hand, and offering the other to the little pilgrim, together they crossed the Ruhicon of sentinel distrust.

After placing a few blossoms on the graves of the silent unknown ones, the mother left the grateful little mourner to go on with her sad duty unmolested.

Returning to her children one of them asked: "Mamma, what have you been doing?" She calmly replied: "Decorating Confederate graves, my child." C.C.C.

Town Talk and Prattle

FOR ABOUT ten minutes Wednesday the GRAPHIC office was in a state of excitement that heggars description. Soon after eleven a somewhat chunky, sparsely-clad person of perhaps forty came quietly in but noisily hit the counter with one hand and slapped down his hat furiously with the other and shouted, so loudly as to nearly terrify every person in the big room:

"I stand alone! I am the only man in the United States——"

Quickly the whole force was attracted toward the man, when he again shouted:

"Yes, sir! I am the only man in the United States—"

At this moment he saw a photograph of Miss Lillian Burkhart, (the advance agent of Miss Lillian Burkhart.) in her twenty thousand dollar Felix gown, which he picked up and fanned himself with for a moment, when be broke out with:

"Yes, sir! You see before you the phenomenon of the nineteenth century, the curiosity, par excellence, of the era, the personification of all that is queer and surprising—in brief, the only man in the United States, that hasn't got a——"

Here he gasped, painfully, and young George Rice rushed for the demijohn of water that had heen left over from Friday night; Donnell insinuated that he had got his crescendos mixed up with his diminuendos; Milliken insisted that the forlorn creature had heen indulging in too much Pasadena straight soda water; the editor of the Sprockett declared he had wheels; and "Town Talk" faintly intimated that the poor fellow was some disappointed candidate for office.

"Yes, sir! You hear me! I am the only man in the United States that hasn't got a good word for Dewey!"

At this juncture we telephoned for Hogahoom, but before the arival of H., the "only man in the United States that hasn't got a good word for Dewey" had made a break for the nearest har room, and H. lost an opportunity for one of his inimitahle sketches that made him mad all the way through.

Speaking of Hogahoom, everyone is on the qui vive for his forthcoming brochette—no, hrochure; we must have thought we were preparing a menu—which will he soon issued; and which, through the kindness of the author, the GRAPHIC is permitted to present to its readers a brief biography of H., which has been prepared for the book by his mother-in-law from data kindly furnished hy the police. It is as follows:

Winfield Clark Hogaboom was born in Elmira, N. Y., about the year 1861. His father went to the war, but the great conflict was soon brought to a close in order that his father might go home and look after him.

At the age of four years, having looked over the situation thoroughly, and decided that New York state was a poor place for young men he moved to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he intended to take up the occupation of fighting Indians and help carve out a home in those western wilds for future generations and new civilization. His parents accompanied him.

The city prospered and grew with remarkahle rapidity after his arrival, hut he soon discovered that it was no place for young men, and again he removed, this time to Geneva Lake, in the same state. He took his parents with him, as before.

"AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"

He attended the puhlic schools for a time and became highly proficient in the art of blowing spit-halls at the teacher's back and smuggling notes to the prettiest girls. He was also good in history, hut invariahly slipped up on fractions. He could spell "Constantinople" when he was only twelve years of age.

Two years later he finished his education and went to learn the printer's trade. Then it was that the first indication of his great genius began to develop in the shape of an intense loathing for work. This grew, in time, to be almost a mania with him. It was the only indication of genius that he possessed worth mentioning, hut he developed it wonderfully.

After learning the trade he determined to travel and see the world. He found that occupation much to his liking, notwithstanding it was attended with some inconvenience such as being obliged to step off to one side of the track when the cars came along, and not always being able to make suitable arrange-

ments for changes of clothing or close connections with eating houses.

After viewing leisurely a great portion of the East he decided that it was not a favorable location for a young man, and left for what was then the Territory of Dakota, intending to resume his old occupation of fighting Indians. Imagine his chagrin upon discovering, after his arrival there, that all the Indians were upon the reservation, and not allowed to fight under any consideration.

He remained in Dakota several years, and it was during this time that he contracted the habit of starting newspapers. This habit he has never been able to entirely overcome. Indeed, it has been said of him that it was more in the nature of a disease, which seemed to be in the blood, than a mere habit.

Suddenly, without any warning he left Dakota. He had found that it was no place for a young man. We next find him in California. For a time everything goes well, but the old craving comes upon him and he is too weak to resist. In an unguarded moment he starts another newspaper. Once on the downward path again there is no help for him and ever since that time he has been starting newspapers whenever the appetite comes upon him.

To illustrate to what depths he has fallen it is said of him by a well-known writer, a short time ago, that he constantly traveled about in out-of-the-way places, and wherever he found a pile of lumber being unloaded from a flat car he immediately started a newspaper on suspicion.

During all this time he had been writing for the papers. One day the discovery was made that some of these pieces were intended to be funny. How the discovery was made has never been found out. The discovery created quite a sensation at the time, but no arrests were made and the affair finally blew over.

In 1888 he was married to a young lady in Connecticut. It was impossible to find any one any nearer who would take the risk. He has two children.

For several years he has been living in Los Angeles, engaged in newspaper work. He lives in a modest little home in the suburbs and keeps chickens. He is now looking for a chance to purchase a cow on the installment plan, the installments to be payable in milk. He has two hens setting now and another that has shown symptoms of wanting to set. One of those now setting comes off Tuesday week. She will have fourteen little chickens. These, together with those he already has, and those he will get from the other hen and the one that wants to set, will make him a nice little flock.

The enthusiasts who clamor the most loudly for the municipal ownership of public utilities are usually theorists who know little or nothing of the practical side of the question at issue.

Promoters of this movement are actively at work at this time seeking to impress upon this community their peculiar ideas. The result is certain to mean a repudiation by the people of all these strange doctrines. This may be what these conspirators are striving for. If such is their intentions they are building both wisely and well. These observations are called forth because of the mysterious attempt now being made under the surface, in the direction of an alleged municipal lighting plant, which in reality would not prove municipal ownership at all.

Nearly every one of the sponsors for the new idea are men who, because of their affiliations, cannot possibly have any sympathy for the socialistic tendencies which are just now rampant throughout the land.

In an electrical journal published in London, under the title of "Lighting," for July 7th, 1898, there is printed a table of costs, being an analysis of the accounts of the electricity supply works established under provisional orders in the United Kingdom by local authorities. This table contains the names of forty-nine municipalities that own and operate an electric light plant. Of these forty-nine companies twenty-four show a surplus and twenty-five a deficit.

There are those who have thoroughly investigated the subject who will agree with Allen Ripley Foot, an authority of Toledo, O., which city is the home of Mayor Jones, the new apostle of public ownership, when he says: "The policy ownership of lighting plants can be successfully combatted on practical lines. Let the whole truth be known regarding the accounts of such plants; let the people become thoroughly educated as to the work and tendency of such undertakings, and speaking of one plant, as representing the whole, the sale of the Philadelphia gas plant to private ownership and management will become a political necessity.

By the courteous invitation of the Twilight Club of Pasadena, which was unanimously accepted at the last meeting of the Sunset Club of Los Angeles, the latter will be the guests of the Pasadena organization on Monday evening next, the 29th inst. A program has been prepared providing for short addresses from members of the two clubs, including from the Twilight Club Rev. Robert J. Burdette, Judge H. H. Klamroth and E. C. Bailey, Esq.; and from the Sunset Club Judge Enoch Knight, Rev. Burt Estes Howard and Geo. S. Patton, Esq. A private car has been engaged on the Pasadena Electric line for the special use of the Sunset Club, leaving the corner of Fourth street and Broadway at 6:45, thus giving Club members an opportunity to get dinner before leaving Los Angeles. There will be no charge for the use of this car to Club members. Those who go on the regular cars must pay fare. The Secretary and "His Book" will be on the private car. All good Sunset goats understand what the Secretary and "His Book" on the private car means.

The Governor comes down to Los Angeles and Downey to rest every once in a while and manages to put in as much good hard work while "resting" as a man is capable of performing when he is slashing away at something ten or twelve hours a day. It is the opinion of all who meet the Governor that he looks none the worse for his gubernatorial experience and that there is just as much effervescence in his personality and as much twinkle in his eyes as has been characteristic of him since the days twenty odd years ago when he started in here with few law books and few law cases. Men and newspapers who are inclined to be fair in all things are unanimous that the Governor's appointments thus far are persons of ability and good character, and that they will reflect honor and credit on the State and themselves. Mr. Gage is looking forward to a delightful tour of the Yosemite Valley and Mariposa Grove, the occasion being the annual meeting of the Yosemite Commissioners, the Governor being a commissioner ex-officio.

Mr. Foley, the Governor's private secretary, after a visit of a week or more to his family which, by the way, had been increased since his departure in January, returned to Sacramento last week. Mr. Foley came down to spend as much time as possible with his family and to get acquainted with the youngest of the flock, and he made himself very scarce around the places that knew him so long and so well, much to the disappointment of his many friends.

If what is said by jubilee committeemen be true San Pedro comes pretty near being the boss confidence connubiator of the year, and even the declaration of Mr. Gaffey that he will pay the jubilee deficit if his municipality does not has failed to bring the new harbor town to a realization of its seemingly shameful attitude. It was only asked to raise $396 of the $10,000 to be expended, and when it saw in blue print on the mesa that huge spread composed of bread and coffee and hot pork and beans and barbecued meat for ten thousand men it nearly went wild with acclaim, and the rum sellers and the stevedores and the fishermen all agreed to subscribe, in their minds; and the city attorney of the City of San Pedro looked into the matter and advised that while San Pedro couldn't put up any money—it could do so—that is, it couldn't put up $396 straight, but it could put up $99 four times, not for decorating the thoroughfares and illuminating the squares, but for purposes of street improvements, with a wink such as a Pasadena man gives his druggist when he purchases an ounce or two of witch-hazel for tonsilitas. Parsons declares that C. P. Huntington is at the bottom of this little game of (San) Pedro, but those who know the old gentleman well cannot be made to believe that Uncle Collis would stoop to so small a thing.

It begins to look as though the infamous slot machines would have to go. To be sure the rum sellers and many of the cigar sellers who keep these highway robbing devices are going to break the law and keep right on taking blood money out of their customers. These slot machines have done more harm, robbed more men and boys and women, and carried on more gambling where there are tremendous profits to the keepers in one year than all the faro and monte that has been played here since California became a state. It would seem that Mayor Eaton and the Police Commission are tackling this infamous system in earnest and are determined to knock it out. They should have the support of the entire press and pulpit and people. The slot machine is doing more harm in one day in Los Angeles than are all the other vices in a week. Let every valiant person give the authorities earnest support.

Captain Lankershim has returned from his Hawaiian tour in great delight over the condition of things as he saw them or at least as they appeared to him. He says that Honolulu presents a scene in some respects like the opening of a new locality in our own land that has beguiled first the man of means. He says there is perfect governmental wisdom and bienséance prevailing, many amusements

of a high character, much apparent social inclination and verisimilitude of state and commercial prosperity. There seemed to Mr. Lankershim an abundance of money, as everybody had more or less of it to use liberally, and unmistakable evidences of Americanism and patriotic impulse. He could not say whether it was a good place at present for the so called workingman—generally a person who is willing to do most any old thing not actually work—and preferred not to extend advice in that direction, but there was one thing concerning which the Captain betrayed no ambiguity:—that Honolulu was a bang-up place for a tourist who wanted to spoil a few weeks and had money enough to pay for the best and that the climate possessed much delicious blend of pure warm sea air and that equability of winter temperature of Southern California, Florida, the south of France and Egypt so dear to the sluggish blood of the valetudinarian or dreamer of the Charlie Stoddard alumnae.

AT FAIR REDONDO

GOLF enthusiasts have been flocking to Redondo during the past two days by the dozen and a large crowd is expected Saturday to participate in the golf tournament which will be held today (Saturday) on the hotel links. Los Angeles, Santa Monica, Pasadena and Riverside will be represented by expert golfers and interest in the contest is wide spread. A full dress ball will be given in connection with the event this evening.

Already the hotel begins to take on an air of summer gaiety and an unusually lively summer season is anticipated.

The plunge each morning is well patronized by the guests at the hotel and is more popular with the ladies now than later in the season when the crowds are more promiscuous and spectators more numerous. Many of the ladies, who are more fetching in their natty bathing costumes than the mermaids of song or story, disport themselves gaily in the plunge between ten and twelve daily and prove themselves as much at home in the water as old Neptune himself although the god of the trident was probably unacquainted with plunges.

Among the notable guests who are now sojourning at the hotel, most of whom are there for the season, are Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Miss Solano, Miss Nelson, Los Angeles; Mrs. Craig, Mr. Craig, Mrs. Mitchell, Cincinati; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dick and three children, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mohr, New York; Mr. and Mrs. William Pridham, Mrs. M. L. Sargent and Miss Gertrude Sargent, Pasadena; Mrs. Wm. Bartling, Salt Lake.

Several prominent Los Angeles families be side those mentioned last week have engaged accommodations for the summer at the hotel, including Mr. and Mrs. Blaisdell and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson Lovett.

Among Los Angeles people who have visited Redondo during the week were noticed Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Gay, John F. Francis—who spent Tuesday fishing—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holliday and Mrs. W. A. Barker, who were here Tuesday making a trial of the golf links preparatory to Saturday's tournament; and Dr. George Lasher, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Blinn and others.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Francis went down this morning to attend the tournament and to be present at the ball this evening.

In the Gay Life

MRS. JOHN H. MORTON of West Twenty-eighth street asked some thirty of her young friends among the matrons and maids to meet her guest, Miss Brainard of San Francisco, on Wednesday afternoon. Pink was the predominating color with a touch of white here and there and a back ground of potted palms, ferns and other house plants. Queenly La France roses were prominently displayed and sweet pease and carnations were likewise employed. Mrs. Annie Bancroft furnished the two prizes which were pretty Gibsonesque water color bits, also the heart-shaped, pink score cards. Reynolds served delicious refreshments.

Mrs. M. A. Wilcox of Scarff street gave a lunch party on Tuesday on which occasion the decorations were in lavender and white. Centanreas were arranged in a fancy basket placed on a silver salver and the tall candelabra were shaded in pale mauve. The guests comprised Mesdames W. S. Hook, Margaret Hughes, Charles Prager, William Perry, Modini-Wood, R. H. Miner and M. W. Longstreet.

Miss Belle Coulter of Figueroa street entertained twenty-five members of the D. I. X. Sorority on Tuesday afternoon, club affairs and a luncheon occupying the pleasant hours. Asparagus ferns and scarlet poppies were used in decoration.

Captain Gilbert E. Overton was the host at an opera party followed by a supper at Levy's on Tuesday, his guests being Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. M. W. Longstreet, Miss Benton and Miss Carpenter.

Miss Nora Sterry and Norman Sterry of Wilshire Boulevard gave an informal dancing party on Wednesday complimentary to Miss Riordan of Tucson and Miss Smith of Phoenix, Arizona. Sixty young people enjoyed the hospitalities of the evening, the Klaus orchestra furnishing the music. The handsome house was decorated for the occasion with potted palms, ferns and papyrus, the flowers used being marguerites and roses. An elaborate supper terminated the festivities which, like all the Sterry entertainments, was thoroughly delightful.

Miss Ruth Sterry of Wilshire Boulevard entertains informally at luncheon today.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour E. Locke and Miss Greenleaf of Pasadena entertained a party of Los Angeles folks on Thursday with an al fresco supper in the Arroyo Seco. The company made the trip by electric and included Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Misses Clemens, Benton and Greble and Greer of Pasadena, Captain Overton, Messrs. Chase, Burnett, Parsons, Easton, Phipps, Perkins and Shoemaker.

Mrs. S. K. Lindley of Sixteenth street gave a pretty lunch party on Thursday, sweet pease being used in decoration of the dining room and table. Three mounds of these blossoms were down the center, clusters laid at each cover and vases on buffet and mantel. Battenburg lace and handsome embroideries completed a pleasing setting. Those bidden were Mesdames E. P. Clark, H. M. Sale, J. Ross Clark, George Montgomery, R. S. Crambie, Adam Darling, E. H. Moore, J. R. Newberry, N. B. Blackstone, Mrs. Sanford and Miss Sanford of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilt Norris of North Broadway gave a dinner party on Wednesday at which the table decorations were pink sweet pease and ferns. The guests were Judge and Mrs. E. M. Ross, Senator and Mrs. S. M. White, Captain and Mrs. C. H. Meyler, Mrs. Banning and Dr. Ainsworth.

MRS. WILLIAM TAYLOR MILLER has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Charlotte Chapel, to Mr. Arthur J. Waters, which will take place at eight o'clock at Saint Paul's Church, June the seventh—at home, first and third Thursdays in July, Hotel Westminster.

MRS. O. W. CHILDS, JR., of Hoover street, has as her guests her father and mother, Senator and Mrs. Bates of Tennessee.

Mrs. J. A. Graves of Alhambra is in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Byrne of Santa Monica have as their guests at their Third avenue cottage Mr. Byrne's mother and brother, Mrs. Margaret Irvine and J. W. Byrne of San Francisco, who arrived last Friday and wi l probably remain until the early part of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Wigmore of San Francisco are at the Van Nuys.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bumiller have taken the Steere cottage, Santa Monica, for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Karl Kurtz of the Baker Block will visit the Yosemite the second week in June.

A DELIGHTFUL reception was given by Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue and Miss Jennie Winston on Thursday afternoon, at their new studio in the Blanchard Building, to the musicians and friends and members of the press of the city. The event was in honor of the opening of the new studio. From 3 to 5 p.m. the following ladies and gentlemen were among those who called and partook of some of the excellent punch served by the hostesses: Mrs. Catherine Kimball Forrest, Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Mrs. Thilo Becker, Mrs. J. G. Scarborough, Mrs. Orr Harralson, Miss Carrie Conger, Miss Adele Stoneman, Mrs. Frances Hord, Mrs. B. R. Baumgardt, Miss Alice Brookman, Miss Elizabeth Jordan, Miss Russell Brown, Mrs. Roth Hamilton, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Annie Martin, Miss Zoe Staub, Mrs. Russell Winston, Mrs. W. O'Donoughue, Mrs. Arthur Palmer of San Francisco, Mrs. G. F. Conant, Miss Maggie O'Donoughue, Mrs. A. Krauss, Mrs. Gertrude Auld-Thomas, Mrs. A. Miller, Mr. A. Krauss, Mr. D. H. Morrison, Mr. F. Heubner, Mr. Harry Williams, Mr. J. Bond Francisco, Mr. Arthur Perry, Mr. F. A. Bacon, Mr. Adolph Willhartitz, Mr. F. W. Blanchard, Mr. A. Miller, Mr. H. H. Barnhart, and representatives of the various papers of the city.

A considerate man will tolerate the right of another to hold wrong views.

SUMMER rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

Table Pleasures

THIS DEPARTMENT often receives letters of inquiry and of information. Here is a portion of one:

* * "I read with delight much that you print in your Table Pleasures, and some of your recipes I have done well with. On the whole I am gainer by many things you print. I am a young cook for a newly-married lady; and, if I must tell you the truth, I am the newly-married lady. Now, I have two cook books and their recipes are cumbersome. One of them gives two pages how to roast a turkey! Poor turkey! and poor me! I think I should be found lying stark and cold alongside the turkey before I could commit that recipe. But, what I want to know is, in boiling a leg of mutton, or a piece of salmon, shall I put it in hot or cold water? Tell me this and as much else as you please." * *

You little sweet newly-married lady's cook's cook, listen:

If you are going to boil a leg of mutton, or fresh tongue, or piece of salmon, or other fresh fish, start it in hot water, because in so doing the retention of the juices is secured. Should you place it in cold water the juices are wasted in the process. Confining our attention at present to the albumen, what must happen if the fish or flesh is put in cold water, which is gradually heated? Obviously a loss of albumen by exudation and diffusion through the water, especially in the case of sliced fish or of meat exposing much surface of fibers cut across. It is also evident that such loss of albumen will be shown by its coagulation when the water is sufficiently heated. Practical readers will at once recognize in the "scum" which rises to the surface of the boiling water, and in the milkiness that is more or less diffused throughout it, the evidence of such loss of albumen. This loss indicates the desirability of plunging the fish or flesh at once in hot water enough to immediately coagulate the superficial albumen, and, thereby, plug the pores through which the albuminus juice otherwise exudes. But this is not all. There are other juices besides the albumen, and these are the most important of the flavoring constituents, and, with the other constituents of animal food, have great nutritive value; so much so, that animal food is quite tasteless and almost worthless without them. If you are going to make soup, or stew, place your meats in cold water. See?

SUNDAY, MAY 28

BREAKFAST

Strawberries and Cream
Fried Pompano
Sirloin Steak and Baked Potatoes
Coffee and Egg Muffins

DINNER

Rice-Tomato Soup
Boiled Salmon
Fricassed Chicken and Dumplings
Shrimp Salad
English Walnuts Raisins Figs Coffee

SUPPER

Pickled Oysters
Celery Salad
Deviled Ham Sandwiches
Spanish Omelet
Angelica Wine and Coffee

THE Journal of Health says that there are many errors regarding diet that should be corrected, and among them are the following:—

That there is any nutriment in beef tea made from extracts. There is none whatever.

That gelatine is nutritious. It will not keep a cat alive. Beef tea and gelatine, however, possess a certain reparative power, we know not what.

That an egg is equal to a pound of meat, and that every sick person can eat eggs. Many, especially those of nervous or billious temperament, cannot eat them; and to suck eggs is injurious.

That because milk is an important article of food it must be forced upon a patient. Food that a person cannot endure will not cure.

That arrowroot is nutritious. It is simply starch and water—useful as a restorative, quickly prepared.

That cheese is injurious in all cases. It is, as a rule, contra-indicated, being usually indigestible; but it is a concentrated nutriment and waste repairer, and is often craved.

That the cravings of a patient are whims and should be denied. The stomach often needs, craves for, and digests articles not laid down in any dietary. Such, for example, as fruit, pickles, jams, cake, ham or bacon, with fat cheese, butter or milk.

That an inflexible diet may be marked out which will apply to every case. Choice of a given list of articles allowable to given cases must be decided by the opinion of the stomach. The stomach is right and the theory wrong, and the judgment admits no appeal.

A diet that would keep a healthy man might kill a sick man, and a diet sufficient to sustain a sick man would not keep a well man alive. Increased quality of food, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment, rather decrease, since digestion is over-taxed and weakened. Strive to give the food in as concentrated a form as possible. Consult the patient's stomach in preference to his cravings, and if the stomach rejects a certain article do not force it.

A man's favorite dish is the one his wife thinks too much of to throw at him.

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, MAY 27

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@18c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	"	Corned Beef	8@10c
Bologna	"	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	"	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	"	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	22½ to 25c	Lard	12½c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3c
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Geese, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	8@10c
Squab, pair	35c	Yellowtail, lb	8@10c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Salmon, lb	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	20@25c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	55c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	20c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	20c	Sierra	10c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	2½c	String beans lb	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	5c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Onions, lb	2½c
Egg Plant, lb	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Beets, bunch	5c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Green Peppers lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	40c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	7½c
Peas, lb	5c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c	Mint, bunch	5c
Artichokes, doz	30c	Summer squash, lb	7½c

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	8c	Strawberries, box	5@15c
Apples, cooking, lb	6@8c	Blackberries lb	10@15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Raspberries, lb	10@15c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Loganberries, lb	10@15c
Tangerines	10@20	Cherries, lb	10@15c
Limes, doz	15c	Loquats, lb	7½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Guavas, box	5c
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Figs, lb	25@30c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Apricots, lb	10c
Grape fruit, each	5c	Currants, lb	15c
Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c	Gooseberries, lb	5@15c
Almonds, lbs	15@25	Olives, quart	25@40c
Pecans, lb	15c	Pineapples, each	35@65c
Mixed nuts, lb	15c	Cocoanuts, each	10c

ELMS Detective Agency
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals
Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad
Very best of references
Tel. Main 518 Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES
Have your freckles removed by using
The Original Freckle Salve
Prepared only by
C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist
222½ North Main Street
Price 50 cts

HALT!
There is a
Military Boarding School
In Southern California
Mental Physical and Military Training
Boys Made Manly
Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.
Los Angeles Military Academy
Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.
C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

3 Delightful Seaside Resorts
Terminal Island,
Long Beach,
Alamitos Beach,
Reached only by the popular.....
Terminal R'y
The only ocean resorts near Los Angeles having
Surf and Still-water Bathing, Boating, Yachting and Fishing.
Opposite Terminal Island is San Pedro Harbor, the great shipping port of Southern California, while in close proximity is Deadman's Island, which Dana writes of in his book, "Two Years Before the Mast." At Long Beach is the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, the great Whale, and a pleasure wharf unrivaled. Good hotels, charming climate.
All Tickets to San Pedro via Terminal Railway Allow Stopover at Long Beach
Full Particulars of W. N. GODBER, Ticket Agent, Pasadena and TERMINAL Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.

AT SANTA MONICA

AT ALL or a number of the principal seaside resorts in Southern California this season much attention is given to golfing. At Santa Monica the Northside Golfing Club has built a new club house at the corner of Eleventh street and Nevada avenue and adjoining which are the fine links which extend over a large tract of ground, while at the links on the Kinney & Dudley tract on the southside a tournament is promised soon at which prominent society people of Southern California are expected to turn out en masse.

At the North Beach bath house and surroundings improvements have been decidedly the order of the season. The Santa Monica Electric Light and Power Co. is erecting a new plant on the beach which is to be the finest power house in Southern California and will provide the North Beach bath house with 300,000 gallons of hot salt water each day for the use of the plunge. Every day and night henceforth the plant will light and heat the bath house. Thus it will be possible to secure a hot salt bath or one at a comfortable temperature in the large plunge as conveniently in winter as in summer. The beach will be illuminated brightly each night with large arc lights. The board walk extends from the extreme end (as far as cottages are entended) on the Kinney & Dudley tract to what is known as the 99 steps north of the North Beach bath house.

At the bath house has been constructed a fine shooting gallery and bowling alley and billiard room, which is to the south just adjoining the bath house.

In the bath house proper a matron will be placed in charge of the special parlor for ladies where everything possible will be done to contribute to their comfort. The entire interior of the bath house has been repainted.

Mayor Robert F. Jones has expended considerable money in remodeling the Camera Obscura and has secured a larger table the top of which operates on a pivot at such an angle that it best enables the visitor to see to advantage the scene which is an exact reproduction of what is transpiring outside. It is quite difficult to properly describe this invention but this paper will do so in a subsesequent edition. Directly underneath the camera on the beach is an aviary of rare birds consisting of Chinese mandarin ducks, love birds, cocatoos, etc. Besides the birds there are in the same cage a family of white rats and white cats. Nor are the rats as might be naturally supposed likely to be soon found in the interior of the aforesaid cats for they were raised together and get along quite nicely in each other's society. Telly's phonograph parlors and a new photograph gallery will also be among the attractions on this beach this summer.

Among those who have been passing a few days at Hotel Arcadia the past week are Mr. Alexis Bjornson, host of Hotel del Coronado, and who formed one of a party that passed a pleasant time visiting the canyon and places of interest about Santa Monica; and Mrs. Dr. Cave and daughter of Los Angeles, the latter expecting to remain for some time. C. P. D.

Mixed With Mud and Glue, Forms a New Building Material.

Mr. George L. Feltham of Brunswick, Me., who recently returned from New Brunswick, where he has passed two years studying the wood pulp business, has applied for a patent upon a new process of making boards for buildings. He is going to make them of sawdust and clay. He refuses to tell what his "vegetable glue," as he calls it, is made of, but he says that he can make boards that will last forever and will cost only a cent each to construct. The sawdust is to be put into great digesters and boiled down to the consistence of flour paste. Then it is poured out and mixed with a certain percentage of common clay mud, which makes it airtight. No air works through these pasteboard houses when they are constructed. Into this thick mass of "pudden," as Mr. Feltham calls it, is to be mixed the vegetable glue which he has discovered. He says that this material exists in a certain Maine plant which is grown very abundantly and which can be collected for almost nothing above the cost of hauling it to the mills.

This material is then not so very unlike wood pulp, only it is not as costly to produce. It is one-half clay and one-half sawdust, while the leavening quantity is the vegetable glue. The stuff is rolled out into sheets and dried, after being pressed between immense rollers till it is as hard as "a board." It is then ready for use on the walls of the buildings. Nails are driven through it as easily as though a maple board, and it is about as heavy. Its ability to stand the weight of heavy substances is said by the owner to be very great. It will only be used, however, for the walls of houses, and to it will be nailed the clapboards.—Brunswick (Me.) Special to Lewiston Journal.

A Serum to Cure Snake Bites.

Consul Skinner at Marseilles, France, has informed the department of state at Washington that Dr. Calmette of the Pasteur institute at Lille has discovered an antivenomous serum, by means of which the poisoning from snake bites can always be checked and death prevented if the serum be injected within four hours after the person has been bitten. The consul adds that Dr. Calmette is a young man of distinguished ability and in addition to his scientific discovery has provided means from his private resources for the creation of a costly equipment at the Pasteur institute at Lille.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alhambra Addition Water Company will be held at the office of the company at the San Gabriel Winery on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

EDWARD T. COOK, Secretary.

San Gabriel, Cal., May 5th, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFG. CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Restaurant
CHICAGO KITCHEN
B. D. MUSSEY, Proprietor
Private Rooms for Ladies. Open from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. 408 S. SPRING STREET.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trussés
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Good Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts ..... 7½c "
Ingrains ..... 9c "
Varnish Tile ..... 25c "
Mouldings ..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades ..... 25c each

WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

LOS ANGELES has probably spent more money for theatricals during the past two weeks than for the same period any time this season, and as a result the happiest looking men in the city are the individuals who finesse with our public at the business end of our two theaters. That reminds me that there are developments brewing at the Burkbank which for the time are not women secrets.

The Orpheum has frozen to Lillian Burkhart with characteristic astuteness, and while that young woman does not receive the whirlwinds of applause that greet acts like that of Al and Mamie Anderson her refined comedy is none the less appreciated; the effect is like old port compared with frontier fire water. An American loves satire, and for this reason the skit, "For Reform," presented by Hugh Stanton and Florence Modena, takes immensely. In 1780 J. Turner, a ceramic decorator, introduced a blue and white design in his Caughley porcelain that allegorically told a pretty little Chinese legend, which design became known as the "willow pattern." And now single pieces of genuine willow pattern china are treasured as carefully as family silver. That the story should be rhymed and set to music is natural and that the Hawthorne sisters should sieze upon the song for vaudeville purposes is also natural, for it is a pretty story and they are handsome girls. The story goes that "Little maid Li Chi loved her Chang on the sly, when the willow tree was drooping;" so they made it up together to elope in a boat, when the night was dark and late, and he rowed her to a little lonely isle, at the corner of a willow-pattern plate. Then her papa made chase at a furious pace and tracked the loving couple to their lonely place (which they thought it was a silly thing to do.) He demanded explanation, they informed him they'd been wed; then he asked them for the place and date. But the license was postdated like a three months' bill, so they haven't put the license on the plate. Now the story goes that the gods arose, and changed the pair to turtle doves to end their woes; but they found it was a silly thing to do. For they soon found out they'd have to change us all to birds, so they never now with lovers arbitrate. Well, I'm glad because they'd soon be making game of me and I'd soon adorn a willow plate. Well I never, never heard of such a thing, 'till I saw it on a willow plate. Willow, willow, what would you say, just because you loved and ran away they served you up on the table every day in the middle of a willow plate?"

(Apologies to the Evening [Garrett] Record.)

THE Spaghetti Opera Company presented Birdi's earliest success, "Ill Stevedore," to a large audience of drivelling idiots last night. The audience evinced unbounded appreciation of the work of the company, though the chorus sang out of tune most of the time and the orchestra had never read the music previous to the performance. Signorina Maccaronio shows unusual dramatic fervor, though in passing from head to chest tones via her trunk she would frequently forget her valise. The contralto, Signora Divorcedio, could sing much better if she would give three more strokes of the rabbit's foot on her left cheek when making up, though her articulation is double jointed. Signor Zinfandeli's baritone showed up fine in his duet with himself, "Oh, howa I likeio to seea the crowdio;" he should, however, consult me on pronunciation before the next performance of this opera, which, by the way, was written at 12:07 a.m., May 21, 1999, at a sailors boarding house in Tar Flat, room 437—[This man does not edit his own copy and we cannot stand any more.—Ed.]

SERIOUSLY, the feast of high-class opera that has been provided for Angelenans for the ten days ending Wednesday is unequalled in the history of Los Angeles. Many hundreds of people have grasped the opportunity to become familiar with the melodic beauty of Italian opera, interpreted by artists of the nationality and temperaments of the composers. In twenty years I have never seen a more enthusiastic audience than that which greeted the last performance, when the old favorite, "Il Trovatore," was sung, many numbers being encored. There is a point in the tumultuous applause accorded the sparkling parts of this company's work that is interesting. It was noticeable that the cheers and bravos came from those auditors whose dark complexions indicated the warm southern blood that is impulsive and hearty. What a stimulus it must be to the singer to hear the hurrahs and clapping of hands follow their efforts. If the usual Los Angeles audience exhibited a little more warmth of feeling it would improve the performance more than one would think. The Lambardi Opera Company has been a delightful treat, and a return engagement will be welcomed as the flowers in spring.

THE emotions of man are varying as the man, though many can be moulded by external influences until a number of people become a unit in their feelings. Laughter is the most easily observed effect of all emotions for obvious reasons. There is the forced laugh that greets an alleged joke perpetrated by someone whose wit must be recognized for ulterior reasons. Another laugh is the halting, stacatto effort, that some assume for the purpose of showing that they are already "next" to the point. Then there is the large, chunky laugh, that one hears oftenest at vaudeville performances. But the best of all is the melodious, continued ripple of merriment that catches everyone at a comedy such as "On and Off," which was so delightfully presented by Charles Frohman's company at the Los Angeles Theater the last half of the week. The man who follows up comedy and vaudeville will last longer, all other things equal, than the one who dotes on tragedy and melodrama. Ergo, all who were not "on" to Frohman's last comedy were "off."

Orpheum.--It is to be pretty nearly all comedy—crisp, sparkling comedy—at the vaudeville house next week. There are eight strong and varied acts announced.

Zazelle and Vernon are acrobats and clowns, whose specialty has maintained its place in the front rank and at the top of vaudeville bills, despite the scores of competitors which vaudeville's widening field has

LOS ANGELES THEATER
{C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT} Lessees
Return Engagement Owing to the great success made by
LAMBARDIS GRAND ITALIAN OPERA CO.
Entire Week of Monday May 29, Matinee Saturday
Monday eve "Faust" Tuesday eve "La Favorita" Wednesday eve "Lucia" Thursday eve "Aida" Friday eve "Ballo in Maschera" Saturday matinee "La Traviata" Saturday eve grand double bill "Il Pagliacci and Cavalleria Rusticana.
Magnificent Costumes, Superb Orchestra, Excellent Chorus.
Seats now on Sale. Prices 25, 50, 75, $1, $1.50
Telephone Main 70.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudevill Theater
Week Commencing Monday, May 29.
Zazelle and Vernon Eccentric Horizontal Bar Performers.
Hanley and Jarvis The Two Commedians.
Edna Aug America's Clever Comedienne.
Signor and Signora De Pasquali Famous Operatic Stars.
Hawthorn Sisters in "The Lily of Laguna"
Hugh Stanton assisted by
Florence Modena in "For Reform"
J. R. Glenroy Up-to-date Comedian and Punster
John LeClair Famous Juggling Expert
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

brought. They are considered to be unequalled in their line.

Hanley and Jarvis, singing comedians of high class; Edna Aug, character impersonator; the sisters Hawthorne, in a new operetta, "The Lily of Laguna;" Hugh Stanton and Florence Modena, in their great comedy, "For Reform;" James Richmond Glenroy, with new songs and witty quips; and John LeClair, the expert comic juggler, make up the long and varied bill.

There is to be a special Decoration Day matinee next Tuesday afternoon; any seat 25 cents.

Los Angeles Theatre—The Lambardi Opera Company, after closing a very successful season of twelve performances and playing to the biggest business of any opera company besides the Bostonians that has been here this season, is now upon the circuit pleasing audiences in San Diego and San Bernardino. They will play a return date the entire week commencing Monday, May 29th, with the regular Saturday matinee before going north for a protracted season in San Francisco. The bill selected for Monday evening is Gounod's Faust with Signorina Amelia Sostegni as Marguerite, considered her best character of all the operas in which she has had experience, Signorina Earnestina Uberto as Marta. Signor Badaracco will present the role of Faust, P. Bugamelli will be heard as Valentine, Travaglini as Mephistopheles, Signor Vizzardelli as Wagner. Tuesday evening, by request, Lucia will be presented. On Wednesday evening, for the first time in this city by this company, Donizetti's opera La Favorita with Signorina Zelma Polettini making her debut in the soprano role of Leonora, will be presented. Signorina Uberto will be heard as Tries, Signor Badaracco as Fernando, Signor Bugamelli as Alphonso, Signor Travaglini as Baldessaro, Signor Fornari as Don Gaspare. On Thursday evening Verdi's great opera Aida, introducing the strongest cast that this opera company can present on one evening with Signorina Adalgisa Rossi as Aida, Signor Poletini as Amneris, Signor Fernando Avedano as Radimes, Signor Salassa as Amonasro, Signor Travaglini as Ramfis, Signor Fornari as Messagger. The Lambardi Company produced this opera in the City of Mexico where it run for an entire week, and it was one of their favorite bills when in Lima, Peru, where they played for seven months and a half. Friday night will be presented another of Verdi's operas, Un Ballo en Maschera, with Signorina Blanca Barducci as Amelia, Signorina Repetto as Oscar, Signorina Polettini as Ulrica, Signor Petrovich as Ricardo; this is his best role and in it he makes his debut in this city, Signor Salassa as Renato, Signor Vizzardelli as Samuel, Signor Bergami as Thom. This is a strong cast of characters, introducing the favorite singers in characters which they have presented many times before. For the matinee the bill is La Traviata, and the engagement closes Saturday evening with that famous double bill Pagliacci and Cavalleria Rusticana, with Signorina Rossi in the role of Santuzza.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

ELIZABETH A. FOLLANSBEE — Office hours 8 to 9 a.m. 1 to 4 p.m.
315 SO. BROADWAY
Rooms: 332-334 Laughlin Building — Tel. Main 737

JOSEPH KURTZ
Office, 147 SOUTH MAIN, — Tel. Main 98.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 m., 1 to 6 p.m.

WALTER LINDLEY — Tels. Office, Main 607; Res., White 681
315 W. SIXTH ST.
Hours: 1 so 4 p.m. — RESIDENCE: 1415 S. GRAND AVE.

H S. ORME — Tels. Office Main 680; Res. Main 300
416-417 DOUGLAS BLDG
Third and Spring Streets — RESIDENCE 245 N. BUNKER HILL

DENTISTS

D. CAVE
LANKERSEIM BLOCK — Tel. Main 1515
126 West Third Street

W. A. SMITH
251 WILCOX BLOCK — Tel. Main 235
206 South Spring Street

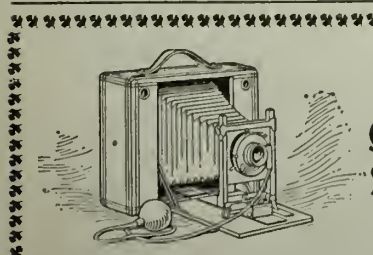
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GRAVES, O'MELVENY & SHANKLAND — Jas. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, J. A. Graves
Rooms 19 to 21 Baker Block — TEL. MAIN 134

SMITH, McNUTT & HANNON — J. E. Hannon, C. F. McNutt, G. H. Smith
315 New High Street

FLINT & BARKER — D. Barker, F. P. Flint
TEL. MAIN 1362
9-10-11 L. A. National Bank Bldg

AGRICULTURAL PARK — F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr
HARES AND HOUNDS
Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.


Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

MRS. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP has gone to Texas, to be absent about ten days, to fill a professional engagement at the May festival to be given at Dallas. On her return she will reside at Hotel Bellevue Terrace.

A. M. EDELMAN is building a handsome new residence to cost about $4500 on Ocean avenue, Santa Monica, for Mr. Harris Newmark.

LIEUT. H. L. WIGMORE, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wigmore, joined Troop M. of the Fifth Cavalry at Cayey, Porto Rico, on April eighteenth.

MR. REED has evidently concluded that Maine is too far east to hope to furnish a president for this country.

A VIENNA lady, the Baroness Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth, has left £20,000,000 to charity. If she had lived in this country that sum would have kept the lawyers fighting the case for a long time.

A NEW YORK magazine editor has been appointed minister to Greece. He probably figures that he can fill the place just as well as not during the next year or two, owing to the fact that enough war articles have already been set up in type to last that long.

IT is possible this year to purchase a first-class bicycle for $40, but this price will not enable the wheelman to avoid riding against the wind most of the time.

THERE are some resistlessly funny things now and then in San Francisco households. Murders of policemen, murders by policemen, long and short men murderers and burglars, rich men's plural widows and progeny, and much else that is treated as comedy. But the funniest thing that we have heard of lately was in connection with a sparing match between husband and wife and an interference by a boarder. The situation is not uncommon, and a murder is frequently the issue of it. In this case the husband pursued a more humane though no less effective course. He coolly caught up the boarder and carried him over to a large trunk which stood in the corner of the room, placed him inside and locked the trunk—after which slight diversion he resumed his conjugal attentions to the lady.

It is a singular thing, but one often noticed, that a man who exhibits firmness and pertinacity in none of his other purposes will persist in knocking out his wife in spite of all obstacles. A man so vacillating in other things that he can be swerved from his intention of going to work by the mere beery smell issuing from a saloon door, so infirm of purpose generally that his resolution to save his week's wages can be dissipated by a wink, will yet develop such stubborn perseverance when he makes up his mind to thrash his wife that he is quite ready to commit murder if necessary to carry out his plan.

All this is well known, yet the boarder seldom learns it in time to save himself a whole head. The fortunate experience of the boarder in question in this respect suggests that jarring households should never have a boarder without also being provided with a trunk.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

THERE IS NOTHING in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

Tailoring and Repairing

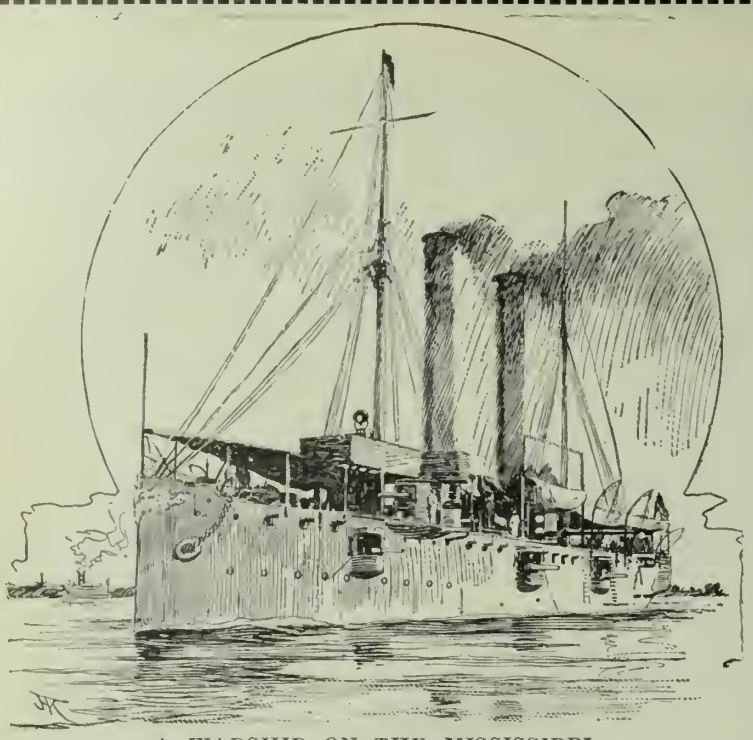
Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. YERGER, 118 West Second Street.

American Engraving Company
W. L. Williams, Mgr.

HALF TONES - - LINE CUTS
PHOTO-CHROME PROCESS
OR ANY KIND YOU MAY WISH.....
Times Building, Los Angeles
Phone Brown 1874

DRINK GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.

The Palace — Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Resort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company



A WARSHIP ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

Warships don't happen every day in the middle west, and consequently the trip of the cruiser Nashville up the Mississippi as far as St. Louis attracted considerable attention. Enormous crowds gathered at all the cities and towns by which Uncle Sam's sea fighter passed. Captain J. W. Bryan, a veteran steamboatman, piloted the Nashville

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

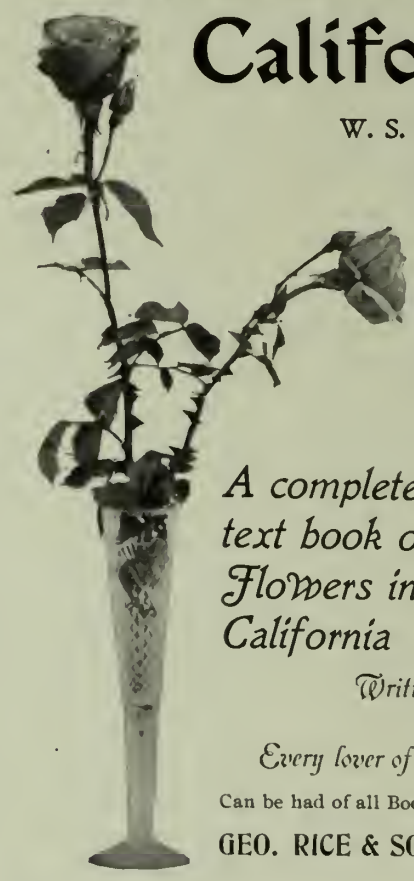
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 22.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 3, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

MAJOR BEN. C. TRUMAN
Commissioner to Paris

UNION PHOTO ENG. CO. L.A.

McCall's June Patterns and Magazines Now In

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Vacation Days are Coming

...SUMMER TOURISTS will find the Coulter store a splendid base of supplies for travelers. Not only tourists but the cottager at the beach will a so find wise and economical provision for filling his wants here.

The mid season period favors cheapness and we secure it.
Bathing suits for man, woman and child.
Valises and Hand Bags, all sizes, styles and prices.
Camping Blankets of every kind and quality.
Outing Shirts for men and boys.
Washable Waists and Shirts for women.
Bicycling and Driving Gloves for men and women.

We will tell you of other things next week but if you want any sort of vacation supplies you can count on finding it at Coulter's at the right price.

California Blankets—just the thing for campers and seaside cottages, $2.95 a pair.

COULTER DRY GOODS CO.

317-325 South Broadway Between Third and Fourth

THE LORD BISHOP OF CHESTER.

The moving spirits in "The People's Refreshment House Association, Limited the latest effort to inculcate temperance in England, are the Bishop of Chester, the Bishop of Rochester and Cardinal Vaughan. Pure liquors only are sold in the Association's inns, and barkeepers are given a share of the profits from the sale of non-alcoholic drinks. No credit is given. Stockholders are to have 5 per cent of the profits

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

		CONNECTING TRAINS	
Leaves Los Angeles	1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.	Arrives Omaha	6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Denver	5.00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.	Arrives St Louis	7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Kansas City	9.10 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.	Arrives Fort Worth	8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives Chicago	9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.	Arrives St Paul	7.00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
		Arrives New York	1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
		Arrives Boston	3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment, is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HOTEL RAMONA

Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate

Cor. Spring and Third Streets

F. B. MALLORY Prop.

JOSEPH MAIER, Pres and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 22.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 3, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE FRIENDS of General Harrison Gray Otis congratulate themselves that their beau ideal of independent journalism will not consent under any circumstances to accept the Senatorial toga or the much lesser thing—a delegateship to the next National Republican Convention. This might have been expected, and the man or paper that hereafter declares that General Harrison Gray Otis wishes to be Governor or Senator or Delegate, or any old political thing whatever in the gift of a party, either slander or misrepresent the eminent journalist purposely or unconsciously. We say "might have been expected," because none better than the General, himself, knows that he has placed himself beyond the reach of political preferment by his attempts to defeat many straight-out nominations of his own party—and with the exception of Gage and Rader, and some others, most of the Times' editor's efforts have been successful.

If the Times is a straight out party (Republican) paper and its editor a straight-out party (Republican) man then Walter Moore, Mayor Rader, Governor Gage, George L. Arnold, and other nominees, should have been honestly and energetically supported. If the Times is not a party (Republican) paper and its editor is not strictly a party (Republican) man, then he should have the good sense to never want or accept a political gift from said party—and he has already stated a long time in advance that under no circumstances would he be made the recipient of any party acknowledgment whatever.

While this reflects no degree of exceeding wisdom on the part of General Otis, there are so many ninnys that betray no such good sense that it would have been a bit of wisdom on their part had they more closely studied the ethics of party fealty and trustworthiness. None of the eminent seceders of the Democratic party three years ago—although they may have deemed their party wrong—can ever again be eminently honored. Seward, Greeley, Schurz, and others who were really good and true men, were never recognized by their party for attempting to rise superior to it. The editor of the Times has all these facts at hand. But there are others—and we have in our mind three men with whom we had an intimate acquaintance who have died within the past three years—whose lives illustrate the relentless power of party opinion. They were contemporaries, they were men of signal abilities and of unquestioned integrity and they rendered their country most valuable services. They each had an independence of character which displayed itself at times when such an act was regarded as treason to party and their retirement promptly followed.

Trumbull, Farnsworth and Doolittle were western men, each of whom was taken by the hand of the Republican party and led to fame, but for supposed abandonment of party principles they passed the greater part of their days in private life. Senator Trumbull was never forgiven for voting against sustaining the articles of impeachment of Andrew Johnson presented to the Senate by the House; Doolittle was retired because of his indorsement of the policy of Mr. Johnson in the reconstruction of the Southern States at the close of the war, and Farnsworth offended his party by opposing the nomination and election of Gen. Grant for a second term and favoring the candidacy of Horace Greeley.

It was never denied that each of these men acted upon principles they believed to be right, true and just, but they did not accord with the opinions of the party and their action simply meant political death. The long and patriotic services in the Senate of Mr. Trumbull, the work for his state and for his country in the preservation of the Union by Mr. Doolittle, and the gallant record on the field of battle of Gen. Farnsworth were all forgotten in the intensity of the disappointment the Republican party felt when these men presumed to be guided by other than the dictates of the party that had given them substantial preferment.

It is rare that the people have forgiven one who has acted in independence of his party, and it has mattered little that the partisans have learned that the offender was right or wrong. There has been no pardon, no restoration to honor for the honest transgressor.

The power of (party) opinion is the most effective agency in this country by which men are honored or dishonored, and the long list of valuable public servants who have, for no just cause, been retired to private life fully equals that of the names of those who have, by keepng close to their party, been given envied places in the annals of our history.

In our own State we have had a standing example: A quarter of a century ago Mr. Estee, honestly beleiving that he represented something better and purer than party, abandoned it for the time being, but shortly afterward returned and made all the atonement an honorable man could make. So strong a hold did he secure and maintain that he has been twice since nominated for governor, and been defeated each time—not even the finesse of Dan Burns and other leaders being sufficiently potent to gather in all those votes from men who had never forgiven Mr. Estee for his old time political deflection.

We could present innumerable other evidences of an unwillingness of party masses to ever afterward take kindly to their bosoms political betrayers or others who set themselves up as cleansers of political Augean corrals. But there is no need of it hereabouts now that the editor of the Times has solemnly declared that he prefers rather to be independent of any party preferment than to have earned such bestowal by exalting Republican nominees that he may happen to personally dislike. And his friends and all others will join him in his conclusions and say he is dead right.

THE city is to have none of the mock municipal ownership in public lighting which fact might surprise no one who has been following the subject from the time that the peculiar crusade began.

THE tenders which were opened by the city council on Monday showed the plot in all its ramifications. For purposes of their own, the real motive of which was to prevent if possible the municipal ownership of the water plant, certain interests combined together for the purpose of inflicting on the public of Los Angeles that which it was known could not possibly become popular. These interests were forced into the open by a competitor, who asking no odds, boldly met the issue when it arose, and single handed vanquished the opposition with ease.

THE WESTERN GRAPHIC had only the interests of Los Angeles at heart when we first called attention to what was going on two weeks ago, beneath the surface. An attempt was being made to smuggle through a job which could not bear to see the light of day.

A THOROUGH analysis of the bids opened Monday shows the cunningly-worded, crazy-quilt municipal ownership proposition to be in the tail end of the procession, judged from the standpoint of price. As has been shown during the week, before the gas and light committee of the council, the city would have to pay under the crazy-quilt idea about $6.66 per lamp as against $5 per lamp under the specifications now in use, wherein the service will continue to be performed by private contract. The figures are eloquent in what they demonstrate despite the fact that the crazy-quilt bid appears to have many strings attached to its bow, and is most ingenious in concealing in what it should realy disclose. The Times on July 12, 1898, which was at the time that the last contract was awarded, very justly commended the then council for having performed its duty in a business like manner. The situation was the identical with what it is today. The Times said:

"All things considered, the bid which the Council saw fit to accept was without doubt much the most advantageous for the city. If the city were possessed of a distributing system of its own, it could obtain the electrical service necessary to maintain it at comparatively low cost. But the bids recently submitted showed that the installation of the necessary distributing system would be an expensive undertaking, and that the annaul saving thereby effected would not be sufficient to pay for the new installation in less than ten years. It is not improbable that before the expiration of that time the plant would become obsolete through new discoveries and inventions, necessitating a further expenditure to bring it up to date. On the whole, therefore, the action taken by the council in awarding the contract to the Los Angeles Electric Company appears to have been for the best."

DIVORCED ON THE DESERT

OR

The Vicissitudes of a Pioneer's Life

A True Story of the Pacific Coast

By Ben C. Truman

Author of "Semi-Tropical California," "Occidental Sketches," "Homes and Happiness in California," "Tourists' Illustrated Guide," "Crescent City and Golden Gate," "History of the World's Fair in Chicago," The Field of Honor," "See How It Sparkles," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted 1899 by Geo. Rice & Sons

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER XII.

IF ASKED what section of country I believed to be the most delightful, healthful and equable in temperature the year round, I should unhesitatingly declare Los Angeles County, California. There is, generally speaking, neither excessively hot nor uncomfortably cold weather. All who have tarried in Los Angeles for a twelvemonth are enchanted with it. Nature has been most bountiful, indeed, throughout the section of which I speak. She has dispensed her gifts with unparalleled lavishness, and the poorest participant may be a worshipper at the shrine of contentment. No beautiful pictures need be sketched of this land flowing with milk and honey. Every man lives under his own vine and fig tree, and breathes the free air of America. The magnificent panorama of every-day life laughs at all allegories. Agriculture teems and Hygeia reigns. The eye is charmed and the heart is filled; the soul is intoxicated with a vision of loveliness and beauty, more rare than that which greeted Cortez and his bold followers when, from the elevated crest of the Cordilleras, their ravished gaze fell upon the lake-dotted, palace-spangled, mountain-girdled valley of Mexico.

"An Eden (the reader will exclaim), I declare!"

Yes; where the mocking-bird tunes its lyre to entrancing midnight melodies and the silvery-voiced linnet sings sweet cantieles to the morning star.

In brief, the City of Los Angeles, or *El Pueblo de la Reina de los Angeles* (literally the *town of the Queen of the Angels*, to give its ancient Spanish-Mexican title in full) is charmingly situated upon a slope of the Sierra Santa Monica. The Los Angeles river furnishes it with water, and irrigates a territory of tens of thousands of acres. No city of equal size in America has advanced more rapidly or more surely. Within eight years the population of the city increased to the extent of some 60,000, the present number of inhabitants being estimated at from 110,000 to 120,000. During these eight years more than 16,000 residences were built, in addition to nearly three miles of business blocks. The old portion of the city is irregularly built of adobe, and still possesses many Spanish characteristics. The newer portion forms a strong contrast with the older, containing many handsome private residences and pretentious business structures. Los Angeles is emphatically a city of groves and gardens. Fruits and flowers abound everywhere. There are large orange orchards and vineyards within the city limits, and many private residences are embowered in flowers and surrounded by park-like grounds. A few miles out these luxurious exhibitions of the great richness and fruitfulness of the soil are multiplied an hundred-fold. There are many beautiful and charming suburbs of Los Angeles, conspicuous among which is Pasadena, some eight miles distant. Here the orange groves and gardens are very rich and productive, and handsome villas dot the fair expanse of valley. Many fine residences have been erected by Eastern people who have come hither in search of health, and these are surrounded by flowers and orange trees, which make the region a veritable paradise. Pasadena occupies a healthful situation in a high portion of the valley, with an undulating surface, and a lovely outlook both upon the neighboring mountains of the Sierra Madre and down the San Gabriel and Los Angeles valleys towards the ocean.

Then, there are Pomona, Monrovia, San Gabriel, Covina and many other beautiful places in the foothills, and Terminal, San Pedro, Long Beach, Santa Monica, Redondo Beach and other seaside resorts, where there are fine hotels and surf bathing the year round. The author lived under his own vine and fig tree seven years in the city of Los Angeles, and during that time sat upon the verandah of his chalet nearly every evening from January to December (except rainy ones) in his shirt sleeves, and slept under blankets every night during that time. There is a deliciousness of atmosphere about the summer nights of Los Angeles that can be felt in no other part of the world outside of Southern California, and reminds one of Bryant's apostrophe to the west wind, commencing—

"Spirit that breathest through my lattice."

But the winters of Los Angeles—ah! While all is rude, and cold, and leafless, and flowerless, and changeable in all the States east of the Sierra, in Los Angeles wind and weather are almost perfection; and heaven and earth seemingly conspire, in sunshine and blue sky, in leaf and blossom, and golden fruit, to make this period the very crown of the year. From the plaza, down the long hazy sweep of the main thoroughfare of the city, and along miles of handsome paved boulevards, all is wrapped in verdure and bloom. The bright pepper and acacia and eucalyptus trees stand full against the darkness of the orange and the lemon, the latter shedding lustre rather than shadow, however, from all sides of their gracefully penciled towers of everlasting leafage. The grass in the gardens, on either hand, is like the "freshly-broken emeralds" that Dante saw; hyacinths and tuberoses are springing up, and every slope is inhabited by modest members of the flowery kingdom; while the ivy and honeysuckle, that climb over the porches of pleasant domestic altars, glitter with fresh tips of constant growth; and everywhere there are roses—such roses as rival those of Pæstum or of the Bosphorus—white, cream, blood-red and plush—freighting the very atmosphere with their incomparable odors and aromatic sweets. The drives which abound are pleasant, historical, and exhilarating. You may drive out toward the mountains in any direction and feast your eyes upon a miniature paradise, and clusters of gardens only approached, fictitiously, by what Aladdin's might have been; or you may visit the old church of San Gabriel, where the splash of fountains mingled its melody with the chants of neophytes long before the close of the hostilities which secured us national fame and freedom; or you may dash down to a beach where the foaming billows of the Pacific roll distantly away to a tropical southern sea. And when you return, by the soft starlight of heaven's imperishable garniture, you may sit in the coolness of the evening, away into the twilight shadows, till there comes stealing upon nocturnal zephyrs the ravishing sweetness of myriads of fragrant flowers; and you may listen to the uncaged mocking-bird in every grove, and in almost every garden, as it makes night musical with the mimic notes of the whole tribe of feathered songsters at rest, a warbling that only ceases upon the piping of the linnet, which thrills the city with its morning songs.

Among those who resided in Los Angeles in 1885 were Mrs. Hathaway and her daughter and son in-law, and their daughter, who had just purchased an elaborate *trousseau* as she had given her hand and heart to a noble young fellow, and was to be married upon the day of her parents' silver wedding—and, curiously enough, just fifty years to a day since her grandparents had stood up before an Ohio minister and mutually promised to take each other for better or for worse.

The Hathaway mansion is the most pretentious in the city. It was the outcome of a conceit of an eminent architect, and is designed in such a manner as to embrace all modern conveniences, and is furnished throughout with that rare and seldom-met-with consideration for the proprieties which results in elegance without meretricious display, and comfort without sacrifice of anything which can minister to a refined taste. Fifty acres of embellished lawns and walks and drives and parterres surround the dwelling. Upon its eastern boundary is a beautiful avenue of alternate walnut and apricot trees, than which I have seen nothing more lovely, even in this lovely region. Perhaps a better idea of the thorough manner in which these fifty acres have been utilized can be gained from an inventory of their contents than from an elaborate description. Bearing orange trees, three hundred; lemon, one hundred; lime, three hundred; non-bearing, but approaching maturity, five hundred of the three varieties; Italian chestnuts, one hundred; walnuts, three hundred; apricots, fifty; nectarines, fifty; apple trees, all choice varieties, one thousand; pear, three hundred; fig, twenty-five; several choice varieties peaches, two hundred; Languedoc almonds, five hundred; grape vines, among them several choice foreign varieties, ten thousand.

Numerous as they are, however, they form but a fractional part of the immense number of trees of all the above-named varieties to be seen about, in all stages of growth. The full-grown Italian chestnut trees are the handsomest, stateliest trees I have seen anywhere. Anything more symmetrical in outline than the patriarch of this chestnut grove cannot be imagined. The park in front is a pleasing diversity of walk and drive, parterre and lawn, carnations and the almost countless varieties of every flower conceivable, bear tribute to the excellent qualities of the Hathaway family, for mean men and women do not, as a general rule, adorn their homes with these voiceless witnesses of a

Creator's love and bounty. Among the ornamental trees to be seen here are the eucalyptus, Monterey pine and cyprus, cedar, acacia, India rubber plant, two varieties; and last, and least in point of size, but to me almost the first in beauty, the golden arbor vitæ, graceful beyond description. Verbenas of every hue, heliotrope, roses, a hundred varieties; woodbine; carnations without number; fuchsia, all the choicest varieties; gladiolus, cacti, tuberoses; and the botanist himself only knows what else, ceaselessly blooming, go to make up a beautiful mosaic in this charming spot. And, besides, white and black mulberries, blackberries, strawberries and raspberries, and other small fruits, in numbers and quantities more than sufficient for all the additions that may be looked for from many Hathaway generations. Mrs. Hathaway, however, notwithstanding her good fortune—for she was now many times a millionaire—still nursed that sorrow which commenced on the Humboldt desert more than thirty years before, and seldom, if ever, retired without kissing her single bracelet, which she held in higher respect and love than the many gorgeous jewels and silver plate which she had since accumulated for family use, and praying that Andrew might be returned to her once more.

CONCLUSION.

It is the day of the wedding; and, in the confusion which precedes such an event, Mrs. Hathaway's bracelet has been stolen or mislaid. The old lady at once telephoned to George Gard, the detective, and gave that officer a description of the missing heirloom — which had, really, only been mislaid. In the meantime, Andrew—poor, dejected, worn out and discouraged—turns up in Los Angeles, and at last concludes to pawn the family trinket he has carried so long.

"I would not part with this," he said to the pawnbroker, "but I can no longer go without food and"—

"I'll take that bracelet," said a man who was standing near; "but I will see to it that this old fellow is at once furnished with food and lodging—at my expense."

"What do you mean?" interrogated Hathaway, exhibiting much indignation.

"It means that you are my prisoner, sir," replied Gard, "and that you have stolen this bracelet from Mrs. Hathaway!"

"What! Mrs. Hathaway! My God! What do you mean?—am I dreaming?"

"Oh, no; bluffing!"

"Sir," responded Hathaway, "you are greatly mistaken"—and Gard was almost immediately convinced of the fact; for just then an attache of his office came running into the pawnshop with the words:

"Mrs. Hathaway has found her bracelet."

Then Hathaway, upon being handed back the companion bracelet by Gard, related to the detective some of the stirring incidents of the story of his wayfaring life since that memorable morning when he had separated from his wife on the Humboldt desert.

"Do you think you would recognize your wife if I took you to her?" asked the detective.

"I am dead sure of it;—say, my friend, there are some startling characteristics about Vashti that can never be forgotten; take me to her, though; I want to see her and my darling Janny once more before I die."

Gard saw at once that the old fellow was not a fake, and he hired a carriage and took Andrew out to the Hathaway mansion. The two were ushered into the parlor, and Mrs. Hathaway soon appeared:

"My God! Andrew!"

"Vashti!"

Mutual recognition was instantaneous; and, without explanations, the aged couple hugged and kissed and blessed each other.

Then they rehearsed their histories from the time they had broken camp in the Humboldt desert, more than thirty-four years before. Andrew told in detail the stories of his unfortunate career, and Mrs. Hathaway briefly recited her successes, not forgetting to inform her husband how she had never retired at night without praying God to return him to her once more.

* * * * * * * *

There were three weddings that evening—a golden as well as a silver one, and the marriage of Janet's daughter.

* * * * * * * *

"And now that we are reunited," said Mrs. Hathaway, with an affected air of earnestness, "I want to ask you one question"

THE HATHAWAY PLACE IN LOS ANGELES—Divorced on the Humboldt desert and reunited in Los Angeles after thirty-five years separation.

"What is it, my darling, what is it?" cried the old man, in accents of tenderness and love.

"*How did you find the Lassen trail?*"

"*Miserable, Vashti, miserable—all sand and alkali!*"

CONCLUDED

Travel Incognito

AMERICAN millionaires are adopting the habit in use among European royalties of traveling under a pseudonym. It saves them much irritating attention. Recently, when he went to Florida, W. K. Vanderbilt was known as Mr. Everard Green.

When Cornelius Vanderbilt was in Rome last year he wanted to travel about through the city and enjoy himself without being bothered by hundreds of beggars who would know him as an American millionaire. So he registered as Charles Verner, and was left in peace.

Queen Victoria usually travels as the Countess of Balmoral; this is semi-incognito, for everybody knows she is Queen Victoria. At one time she traveled as the Countess of Lancaster. Suppose she wished to preserve her incognito strictly, her family name, Wettin (as the widow of Prince Albert), would effectively serve the purpose.

Kaiser Wilhelm we usually call a Hohenzollern, but as a matter of fact the real name has been lengthened by the addition of Hohen, upper. He is a descendant of the Count of Zollern, Thassalon by name, who founded the line about the year 800. The Kaiser is not given to hiding his identity, but on a few occasions he has traveled as the Count of Brandenburg.

Newspapers love to allude to the Emperor Nicholas II. as the "head of the Romanoff family." In reality the Czar of all the Russias is an Oldenburg. He is a descendant of the founder of the line, a Count of Oldenburg, who lived at the beginning of the fifteenth century, through the Holstein branch of the family, and is a Romanoff only through the female line. Other members of the Oldenburg family are the King of Denmark and his son, the King of Greece. The latter travels incog as the Duke of Athens.

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

A DELIGHTFUL feature of the last symphony concert was at the beginning of the last rehearsal in the morning. Director Hamilton, who has guided that body of players for the last two years to an artistic success at a financial loss to himself besides the great amount of time which he has given gratuitously to bring the organization up to its present standard, was tendered a request signed by every member of the orchestra for him to accept a benefit performance to be given by them on Tuesday afternoon, June 6th, at the Los Angeles Theater. Director Hamilton surely deserved such a testimonial from his men with whom he has been patient, although exacting, and who through him and his efficient work, combined with their own persevering efforts, have risen to a high place among the symphony orchestras of the United States. The public and students of music owe a debt of gratitude to both Director Hamilton and the members of his orchestra and they should turn out en masse to this benefit performance and assist in allowing the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra to close the season with a clean sheet, and encourage the members by the recognition of their efficient work to commence a third season this fall. At the same time subscriptions should start at once toward the guarantying of a certain number of season tickets for next year's series which would insure ten concerts, the same as has been given this season. The Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra has labored hard against adverse circumstances to obtain a foothold in this city and become one of the leading educational features. From an artistic standpoint it has been successful, but, financially, it has been the same as last year, a failure; and unless the public comes forward and gives the required aid there will be no symphony concerts next year. Reserved seats are now on sale, and all of those who can should avail themselves of this opportunity and give director Hamilton the rousing benefit which he deserves.

Photo by Marceau

HARLEY HAMILTON
Director Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra

Following is the program:

Overture, Fingal's Cave — Mendelssohn

Ballet, Music from Faust — Gounod
1. Tempo di Valse
2. Adagio
3. Allegretto
4. Moderato Maestoso

Prelude to Fifth Act of King Manfred — Reinecke

avatina from Romeo and Juliet — Bellini

INTERMISSION

Peer Gynt Suite No. 1 — Grieg
Daybreak
Asa's Death
Anitra's Dance
In the Halls of the Mountain Kings

Overture to Rienzi — Wagner

Soloist—Florence Scarborough

The pupils of Mr. J. P. Dupuy in Monrovia gave a song recital in that thriving little city on Monday afternoon last at the opera house before a large and enthusiastic audience.

Next Tuesday Mrs. Elizabeth Regina Mowry will sing at Simpson Tabernacle under the direction of J. T. Fitzgerald. Mrs. Mowry comes to us laden with magnificent endorsements of her fine dramatic soprano, and a rare treat is assured.

The interest, not to say curiosity, as to what the music would be that was interwoven with the Rubaiyat by Liza Lehmann was manifested Wednesday evening by the filling of Blanchard Hall by an intelligent audience which heartily enjoyed Madame Martinez's presentation of the song cycle.

There is an allurement in the name "In a Persian Garden," and there was no disappointment in the production unless it was in the reading of the stately quatrains unsung. There is an oriental color to the music that blends well with the fascinating lines by Omar Khayyam, at times becoming quite dramatic. The personnel of the quartette was Mrs. G. B. McLaughlin, soprano; Miss Maude Goodell, contralto; J. Lindley, tenor, and Fred B. McComas, bass, and the miscellaneous part of the program preceding the piece de resistance was participated in by Miss Scanlon, Madame Martinez and a trio, Miss Blanche Rogers, piano; Edwin H. Clark, violin, and B. Bierlich, violincello. Great credit is due Madame Martinez for her handling of this difficult composition and it is to be hoped that it will not be her last effort along these lines.

The musical program of the Memorial Day services given at Simpson Tabernacle was a most delightful feature of the day. The music was rendered by a double quartette composed of the following well known musicians: Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, sopranos; Mrs. J. G. Scarborough, Miss Louise A. Torrey, altos; Mr. Modini-Wood, Mr. J. T.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirmer, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music; and of H. C. Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 319 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM
Tuesday Eve, June 6
J. T. Fitzgerald announces
LISETTA REGINA MOWRY
SOPRANO
Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00. Sale of Seats opens June 3rd at Fitzgerald's

Newkirk, tenors; Dr. Ludwig S. Semler, Mr. J. H. Stephens, bassos; F. W. Colby, accompanist.

"Miss Annie Louise Martin who has removed to Los Angeles, Cal., to reside with her parents, was an active member of the St. Cecelia society and took a prominent part in musical events in this city. She is a pianist of ability and her departure is keenly regretted by her many friends both in and out of the musical profession."—Grand Rapids, Mich., Herald.

Miss Martin began her musical studies at an early age under Prof. Brace of the New Jersey State Normal School. Her parents removing to Detroit, Michigan, she was for some years a pupil of J. H. Hahn, the well known director of the Conservatory of Music, under whom she pursued a rigid course preparatory to teaching. She was for five years the resident teacher of music in the Episcopal Diocesan School of Michigan, and more recently the assistant and pupil of H. C. Post, the leading teacher of music in Grand Rapids, Michigan. She has given much attention to accompanying and concerto work. Abundant testimonials from eastern professors and principals vouch for her ability and success in teaching, Studio, 433 West Ninth street, Los Angeles.

Mrs. Florence Pendelton Scarborough, who is to be the soloist at the Hamilton Benefit Concert, will sing at the request of Mr. Hamilton the Romeo Aria from Bellini's "I Capuletti ed I Montecchi." Mrs. Scarborough sang this last year once with Fritz Scheel's Symphony Orchestra.

A clipping from the San Francisco Examiner when Mrs. Scarborough appeared in that city may fittingly be included in this notice of her appearance:

"Mrs. Scarborough's beauty of appearance was quite equalled by the beauty of her singing which was delightful. The lady has a very rich contralto voice of great power and extensive compass. Her singing shows fine cultivation, besides the possession of both brains and heart. She captured the audience completely, being repeatedly recalled."

Mr. Owen Foster, organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, is in San Diego conducting the final rehearsals for the production of the opera in that city, "La Fiesta de San Xavier," composed by Miss Grace Bowers and himself. During his absence Mr. Harry Wood will preside at the organ at St. Paul's.

An audience that taxed the capacity of Y.M.C.A Hall enjoyed the concert by C. S. de Lano's Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo Club Thursday evening. The club was ably assisted by Miss Gertrude Hards, reader, and with the solos and concerted numbers by the strings made a most pleasing entertainment.

William James Chick gave an invitation song recital by his pupils at the First M. E. Church Thursday evening, assisted by W. W. Ellis at the organ. Numbers were also given by Mesdames Henry S. Sparks, John G. Sloan, William J. Chick, Misses Alice J. Gastren, Florence A. MacKenzie, Isabel M. Robson, Messrs. A. W. E. Thompson, W. W. Knighten, Claud L. Friel, Henry C. Blaney, Mr. and Mrs. Chick and the Los Angeles Ladies' Quartette, Mesdames Henry I. Sparks, Wilson S. Bender, E. M. Upright and Miss Mary O. Pearson.

In the Gay Life

FROM present appearances there will be a more general going out of town of people than ever before, and already numbers of families have taken their departure for the summer. As usual, the schools have arranged to open right in the midst of the hottest part of the year which will drag home thousands from retreats that would have held them from four to six weeks longer otherwise.

Santa Monica cottages and the Hotel Arcadia will accommodate the usual summer guests this year, among whom will be Captain and Mrs. Thom, Miss Thom and Pembroke Thom; Hon. and Mrs. Abbott Kinney and family; Judge J. S. Chapman, son and daughters; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mr. and Mrs Perne Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Newmark, Mayor and Mrs. Eaton, Miss Eaton, Mr. and Mr. Louis Schwartz, Miss Schwartz, Mr. and Mr. Cal Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Anderson and family, Mr. and Mrs. McGarry, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bumiller, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hoyle, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tufts, Mr. and Mrs Crouch, Mr. and Mrs. Woollacott, Mr. and Mrs. John Wigmore and the Misses Wigmore, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Wigmore, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Miner,

MRS. FLORENCE P. SCARBOROUGH

Mrs. Plater and Miss Waddilove, Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker, Mrs. Ysidora Gray and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gaffey, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Scott and children, Mr. and Mrs. John Kahn, Mr. and Mrs. C. Desmond, Mrs. Annie Bancroft.

The Redondo Hotel and seaside homes will soon be filling up by the regular season visitors. Among those who have already planned to summer there are Mr. and Mrs. J. W. A. Off and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Keckhoff, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano and Miss Laura Solano, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. C. Campbell-Johnstone, Dr. and Mrs. Graves, Miss Emma Graves, Dr. and Mrs. McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. William Pridham, Mrs. J. O. Wheeler, Judge and Mrs. Hubbell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith, Major and Mr. J. H. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Mullins and the Misses Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sartori, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones, Ex-Governor and Mrs. H. H. Markham and family, Mrs. Sargent and Miss Sargent.

Terminal Island Cottages this summer will include: Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Rule and sons, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Posey and son, Mrs. Von Geison, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood and family, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Denis and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walton, Mr. and Mrs. Holabird, Mr. and Mrs. Cramer and Miss Cramer, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sale, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Graves and family, Dr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Miss Edith and John Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Gibbon, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibson, Senator and Mrs. Bulla and children, Judge and Mrs. Waldo York, son and daughter.

Miss Ruth Sterry of Wilshire Boulevard gave a large lunch party on the 27th, to meet the Misses Edith Newman and Lelia Lett, schoolmates at the Marlborough. The entire house was trimmed with flowers, the dining-room, of course, being the point of interest. An exquisite fan and pretty stickpin were awarded as prizes in the game of broken quotations. The guests were the Misses Minnie Gardner, Alice Gwynne, Sarah Boothe, Gwendolyn Laughlin, Ellen Salisbury, Grace Rowley, Jessie Thompson, Helen Meancy, Lucy and Mary Clark, Zella Fay, Gladys Williams, Annis Van Nuys, Lillian Guyer, Hattie Severance, Florence Field, Florence Clute, Jo Lewis, Ruth Bosbyshell, Fannie Rowan, Emily Severance.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann W. Hellman, of South Hill street, will go to their suburban home, Villa Amy, at Alhambra, in July.

Miss Laura Hubbell, Miss Anna Fay, Miss Evelyn Gwynne and Miss Alice Graves will be abroad during seaside months.

Mr. and Mrs. George Patton, of Lake Vineyard, accompanied by their two children, will pass part of the summer at Catalina.

Judge and Mrs. Groff and family, of Lovelace avenue, will go to Avalon for August.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. Graves, who have been in San Francisco for two weeks, have returned.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Truman and Miss Truman are spending a week or two in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Preuss, accompanied by Mrs. Schumacher, intend spending the summer in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Mrs. Margaret Irvine and Mrs. William Byrne, who have been guests of Mrs. Callaghan Byrne at their Santa Monica cottage for a week or more, left here for San Francisco on Saturday night last, having been entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Preuss just before their departure. Mrs. Irvine and her son William sail from New York for Europe on the St. Paul on June 10th.

Col. Bramwell of San Francisco entertained with a champagne dinner one evening this week, at the Palace Restaurant, Capt. Gilbert E. Overton, C. W. Pendleton and Mr. Wilson. The menu was as follows:

Olives Almonds Radishes
Crab Salad
Consomme en Tasse en aux Queuells
Cockles a la Bordelaisse
Frogs Legs a la Poulette
Tomato Salad au Mayonnaise
Palace Club Steak
Potatoes au Gratin
Asparagus, Sauce Hollandaise
Rum Omelette
Cheese and Coffee

Dewey Is A "Hard-Man" To Match
Competent Judges say the Same of the
Hardman Piano
SOLE AGENTS
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN

MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN, editor of the GRAPHIC, having been appointed a Commissioner to Paris, is at present in San Francisco attending a meeting of his board, and the proprietors of this paper take said absence as an occasion to present a sketch of the salient features of the Major's biography, as follows:

Major Truman was born in Providence, R. I, October 25, 1835. He graduated from the high school in that city, and was further educated at Canterbury, N. H., until, at the age of 17, he was appointed principal of the district school in that town. In 1853 he returned to Providence, learned to set type, and in 1854 went to Boston and clerked and wrote stories for weekly papers. In 1855 he went to New York and set type and read proof for the New York Times for five years. In 1860 he went to Philadelphia as correspondent for the New York Clipper, and as a writer on the Sunday Mercury and Forney's Press. He also wrote for the theaters and other playhouses of Philadelphia, and composed a number of war songs and war farces in 1861. His writings now attracted the attention of Colonel John W. Forney, who made him a war correspondent of his paper.

In March, 1862, when Andrew Johnson was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers and Military Governor of Tennessee, he selected Truman as one of his staff officers and confidential secretary, with rank of captain. Truman also acted as correspondent of the Philadelphia Press and New York Times until the close of the war. He was elected the first major of the first loyal white regiment raised in middle Tennessee, and was provost marshal of Nashville for a long time. And although he remained with Johnson until the end of the war, he often went into the field, and served on the staff of General James S. Negley at the battle of Stone River, on General John H. King's staff in all the battles of the Atlanta campaign, and at Missionary Ridge, and with General Kenner Garrard at the battles of Spanish Fort, Mobile and Blakeley.

Shortly after the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, President Johnson sent for Truman and appointed him his confidential secretary, which position he held for 18 months, during which period he spent eight months in the Southern States as a special commissioner to aid in Johnson's scheme of reconstruction, and two other months in Florida and South Carolina rectifying the flagrant abuses of the Direct Tax Commissioners for those two States. He was subsequently appointed special agent of the Treasury Department and sent to Europe. Upon his return the President appointed Truman and two others of his staff (Morrow and Moore) majors and paymasters in the regular army. But Truman had signified a wish for some good place that would take him to the Pacific Coast, and a special agency of the Post Office Department was created for him, that gave him jurisdiction from Alaska to Mexico. This position he held for about three years, during which time he visited China, Japan, Alaska, Mexico and the Sandwich Islands.

At the expiration of his term of office he married, in December, 1869, Miss Augusta Mallard, of Los Angeles, and went to Washington as correspondent of the New York Times and San Francisco Bulletin. In July, 1870, he returned and was appointed Census Marshal of San Diego County, and became editor and part proprietor of the San Diego Bulletin. In February, 1872, he moved to Los Angeles and became editor of the Los Angeles Express. In July, 1873, he purchased the Daily and Weekly Star of Los Angeles, from Henry Hamilton, and made it a great paper for that day, and sold it to his printers in October, 1877, and was again appointed special agent of the Post Office Department for the Pacific Coast. This office he held during the year 1878, and in 1879 he accepted the position of chief of the literary bureau of the Southern Pacific Company, which he held for eleven years, residing in San Francisco. In 1890 he went to Chicago and took charge of a Southern California exhibit for the Santa Fe Railroad Co., where he remained for two years, when he was appointed, in 1892, Assistant Chief of Floriculture of the World's Fair at Chicago, after which he returned home to Los Angeles, and since then has been editor of either the GRAPHIC or the Capital.

Major Truman was for a number of years secretary and then president of the Southern District Agricultural Society of California, and he served a term as a Yosemite Valley Commissioner and was secretary and treasurer of the commission. He is also a member of many clubs in San Francisco and Los Angeles, and a member of Golden Rule Lodge of Odd Fellows since 1872 He is also a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and is an exempt fireman of the Los Angeles Fire Department.

During the rebellion he became widely known as the war correspondent of the New York Times, and it was unanimously said of him by the Northern press, and by such brilliant colleagues as George Alfred Townsend, John Russell Young, Joe Howard, Colonel John W. Forney, and Henry J. Raymond, that his wonderful successes placed him far in the lead of all other correspondents. His telegraphic descriptions of the battles of Stone River, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Peach Tree Creek, and some others were away ahead of all other Eastern papers, and his description of the battle of Franklin was exclusive, as he was the only correspondent at that fight, and his dispatches from that field to the Times were printed nearly two days before news was received at the War Department, on account of the cutting of the wires between Nashville and Louisville. His descriptions of the burning of Atlanta and the commencement of Sherman's march were published in the Times one day ahead of all other newspapers, and his descriptions of the battles of Spanish Fort and Blakely were five days in advance of all other papers except the Cincinnati Gazette, which paper was furnished its account by Truman. His telegraphic descriptions of Thomas's sublime achievements near Nashville in December, 1864, produced a great sensation in New York and the Times made a tremendous hit, and the Tribune and Evening Post of the same city copied the reports and praised Truman editorially. It was conceded by all the prominent Eastern news papers, and by the Chicago Tribune and Times that at the close of the war Cadwallader of the Herald, in the East, and Truman of the Times, in the West, stood at the head of the lists.

Major Truman is highly spoken of in Appleton's Biography and a list of his best books given. He wrote "Campaigning in Tennessee" in 1863; "The South After the War" in 1866; "Semi-Tropical California" in 1874; "Occidental Sketches" in 1881; "Monterey" in 1882; "Tourists' Guide to the Summer and Winter Resorts in California" in 1883; "Homes and Happiness in California" and the "Field of Honor" in 1884; "From the Crescent City to the Golden Gate" in 1886, and "Pictorial History of the World's Fair" in 1893. His "Semi-Tropical California" and "Occidental Sketches" had large sales, and his "Pictorial History of the World's Fair," which was a huge book of 600 pages, had a sale of 60,000 copies. His "Field of Honor" is the only complete book on duelling in any language. He has written other lesser books and pamphlets, and a number of old-time farces. He wrote a five-act play for the Webb Sisters called "Life," which had a run of a week at Maguire's Opera House in San Francisco in 1868, and he dramatized "Enoch Arden" for Edwin Adams. He has also written largely for the New York Times, Philadelphia Press, Chicago Tribune, San Francisco Bulletin, and Argonaut. He did the society work for the latter paper for four years over the signature of "Hebe," and he once in a while wrote for the News Letter. For 28 years he occasionally wrote for the San Francisco Bulletin, from every State and Territory in the Union, and from Canada, Cuba, Europe, China and Japan, and a much longer time for the New York Times. He was for a while night editor of the Philadelphia Press and managing editor of the Washington Chronicle. He established the San Francisco Wave and owned and edited it for three years, and then sold it to the Pacific Improvement Company.

In 1880 Major Truman made a five months' trip through the country with 25,000 pamphlets and 1,000 pictures of the Hotel del Monte, and so thoroughly and picturesquely did he advertise the new resort in all the principal cities of the Union, that it became the Mecca for all visitors to California forever afterward. So skillful was he as an advertiser that he was sent to the New Orleans Fair by the Southern Pacific Railroad, and in 1887 to the American Exposition in London by Mr. Huntington, and also to the fairs in Liverpool and Manchester. In 1889 he visited the Paris Exposition in the same line.

But Major Truman is probably best known on account of his early and continuous work for Southern California, and particularly Los Angeles county. He was the first professional writer to make known far and wide the aggregated beauties and attractions of this section, for in 1867 he wrote a series of 30 letters to the San Francisco Bulletin and New York Times, in which he set forth, in a rosy and fascinating way, the enchantments of scenery and climate, and the productiveness and possibilities of what he termed Semi-Tropical California. The succeeding year he wrote another series of letters to the same newspapers. In the meantime, as special agent of the Post Office Department, he had established a number of new mail routes in Southern California, conspicuously a daily mail between Los Angeles and San Diego; a steamer mail from San Francisco to Santa Barbara, Los Angeles and San Diego during the winter months; a weekly mail between San Diego and San Bernardino, and some others. He re-established the Southern Overland (or Butterfield) route between Los Angeles and the East, via Yuma, Tucson and El Paso, which had been abandoned on account of the war, and he established the post offices of Spadra, Puente, Compton, Santa Ana, Los Nietos, San Diego (then called New San Diego), and many

others. He also spent three months in Arizona in 1867 and straightened out all its postal matters, which had been in a very bad way for several years.

From 1867 to the present time Major Truman has kept his pen and mind busy in presenting to the world the unsurpassed excellencies of this section of California. He was the earliest and has been the most constant and graphic "boomer" of Southern California. For thirty years he has told of this enchanted land, where every man may live under his own vine and fig tree, in book, pamphlet, folder, magazine and paper; and while in Europe, in Chicago, and with the Southern Pacific Railroad, he circulated millions of papers and pamphlets, etc., descriptive of the resources and healthfulness of this incomparable section, while as editor of San Diego and Los Angeles papers for seven years he sung the praises of our Eden constantly, vigorously and satisfactorily.

Pointed Paragraphs

If a man is as timid as a hare he ought to die game.

Some poets are always a-musing, but not necessarily funny.

The wire trust lacks the ability to control political wire pulling.

The investors do all the paying in some "paying investments."

You will always find it difficult to settle a bet when you lose.

A dirt cart might be appropriately termed a real estate conveyance.

Some men are honest because they can't afford to be the other way.

It seems queer that an intelligence office should supply stupid servants.

Every time a man gets a chance he tells of some one who has treated him right.

The world is wide enough for all, but it's not deep enough for some college graduates.

Some women giggle for the purpose of trying to make men believe that they are still girlish.

Truth is stranger than fiction—and lots of people are averse to associating with strangers.

A poet has been known to make dollars out of lines that ordinary mortals couldn't make sense out of.

It's as hard to hide indifference as it is to conceal love.

One seldom has the price of the man who is really worth buying.

Every time you forgive a man you lower him in his own estimation.

Hope is a pleasing acquaintance, but one you can seldom depend upon.

The shadow of the family tree accounts for a good many shady reputations.

Time may be money, but it's hard for a man to make his creditors believe it.

When a man marries an heiress he isn't very anxious for her to retain her charms.

Ungrateful persons are about as rare in proportion as benevolent ones are uncommon.

Don't think that you can get on to the curves of a railroad by looking at the company's map.

Never give up—unless it's in a lonely spot and the other fellow has a sandbag or a revolver.

The world will never be as bad as some people think it is, or as good as they think it ought to be.

It's a pity that so many men devote their time to laying up something for the rainy days of their grandchildren.

The moralist no more thinks of putting all his maxims into practice than the shoemaker does of wearing all the shoes he makes.

Where Cool Breezes Blow

SANTA MONICA

SOCIAL affairs are already assuming a gay and festive character at ever popular Santa Monica. Today Mrs. E. P. Clark gives a trolley party, which means a trip on the electric cars from Los Angeles to the sea, followed by a luncheon at Hotel Arcadia.

To insure the success of the social features at the hotel this summer that prince of entertainers, musician and all 'round good fellow, Mr. Nat Brigham, former United States Marshall of Utah, has been assigned the position of chief clerk of the hotel. Miss Minerva Green, whose pleasant manner has endeared her to all the former guests of the hotel, and of the Glenwood at Riverside, is also seen again at her old place behind the desk after a four weeks' rest and recreation.

Among the prominent guests at the hotel during the past week, some of whom are remaining for the summer, are Mrs. L. G. Merrill and Mrs. Belle Merrill Austin of Colorado Springs, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Mrs. Kinsley and daughter, Bina, of Pasadena, Mrs. Dr. G. P. Reynolds of Alameda, T. G. Daniels, editor of the Argus, of Alameda, and Mr. and Mrs. Priestly Hall of Riverside.

Golfing events are being duly celebrated in the shape of tournaments, the next one being scheduled for June the tenth by the Santa Monica Golf Club.

Mr. Robertson, formerly instructor of the Presidio Golf Club of San Francisco, is coming to Santa Monica for the summer and will give golf instruction under the auspices of the Santa Monica Golf Club.

Among the notables who are expecting to pass the summer at this favorite beach are Senator and Mrs. Stephen M. White, who will take a cottage on the South Side, and Mr. and Mrs. Harris Newmark who will live in their own elegant residence which Mr. Edelman is constructing for them on Ocean avenue.

Mr. Swartz of Los Angeles has about completed a handsome summer home on Second street.

One of the social events of the week was an afternoon tea given by Mrs. Senator Cole at her home in Colegrove in honor of Governor and Mrs. La Grange of the Soldiers' Home.

On the beach matters are the exemplification of life itself. The North Beach Bath House Company will have charge of the old Y.M.C.A. Bath House on the South Side, and will equip it in proper shape for the accommodation of all patrons of that section of town.

At the North Beach Bath House the shooting gallery, billiard room and bowling alley we reopened on Saturday last. One pleasant feature of this Bath House this season will be a profusion of hanging baskets and tropical plants with which the interior will be decorated, also a fountain of warm salt water.

The band concerts were inaugurated on Sunday last and will be continued in first-class shape throughout the season. C.P.D.

TERMINAL ISLAND

"It is good to be alive when the strong winds blow
The strong, sweet winds blowing straight off the sea,
Great sea, green sea, with swinging ebb and flow,
It is good to be alive and see the waves roll free."

'TIS thus we think as we near Terminal Island, while gliding for two miles along the sea, that delicate horizon of shimmering silver.

Terminal Island is a synonym for all that is beautiful in a seaside resort, picturesquely located between the little city of Long Beach and San Pedro about twenty miles from Los Angeles via the Terminal Railway and peculiarly favored by nature's own device, the restless surf of the Pacific on one side and the still waters of the bay on the opposite, giving opportunity for either surf or still water bathing, fishing and boating. The water throughout the year is of a temperature to tempt the most timid and is entirely free from the undertow so treacherous to the bather, thus

The North Beach Bath House

Has perfected an arrangement by which the water in the plunge will be entirely changed daily. This year a great deal of money has been put into permanent improvements in and around the bath house and it will be the aim of the management to cater to the best class of people, by providing everything for their comfort and convenience We may say to our old patrons that they will hardly recognize the place on account of changes for the better.

HOTEL ARCADIA
SANTA MONICA CAL.

THE NEW GRILL ROOM
THE DINING ROOM
THE PARLORS

All look toward the Sea...

And offer one of the finest Marine Views in the world

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.

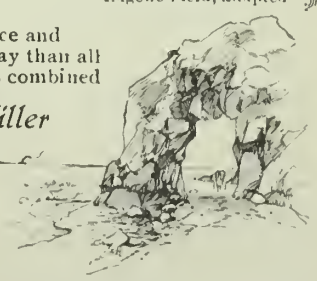
Such as you hear by ocean's side,
Where surges roll and wavelets glide,
Where air is pure and heart is free,
That's surely where I'd like to be.

If 'tweren't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like the city pretty well;
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue,
And say, now, how does this suit you?
—Eugene Field, adapted

Faster train service and more trains per day than all competing resorts combined

Frank A. Miller
Prop.



Fine Fish Dinners

No tourist considers a visit to California complete until he has visited Santa Monica and no one seeking a Summer Resort thinks of overlooking Santa Monica. For far and wide has extended the fame of the excellent fish, clams, mussels, cockles, lobsters, etc., which are to be obtained at the famous restaurant, overlooking the ocean.

THE PAVILION

ECKERT & HOPF, Props.

making it perfectly safe for ladies and children to enjoy the bathing.

The traveler, the tourist, and the delicate invalid seeking health praise Terminal Island as a place wholesome for the mind and body, restful to the eye, where balmy salt breezes woo renewed strength to the weak, invigorate the tired, and inspire the well.

The energetic beach-lovers have a variety of amusements at Terminal Island—a wharf from which fine fishing is to be had, a commodious bath house from the top of which a complete view of the surrounding country is obtained; dancing pavilions for the gay, swings for the children, a band stand where fine musical programs are given and, in fact, every pleasing feature imaginable for the enjoyment of the visitor. The side trips that can be so easily made from Terminal Island possess untold attractions. The Palos Verde hills and grand canyons, White Point and Hot Sulphur Springs, Point Firmin and the government light house, the ruins of the old San Pedro mission, the cliffs and abalone rocks, solitary and picturesque Dead Man's Island with its intensely interesting bit of American History of which Dana writes in his book "Two Years Before the Mast." These and many more places of interest are favorite haunts and fill one's time to the utmost.

TERMINAL BEACH—SHOWING COTTAGES, BOARD WALK AND WHARF

The new hotel at Terminal Island, christened The Gordon Arms, of which an advertisement appears in this paper under our resort column, is about completed and a more extended description of it will be given in a subsequent issue. The hotel will contain fully seventy-five rooms, is situated in the midst of a plat donated to the proprietors of the enterprise by the Terminal Improvement Co., faces the ocean, and from its spacious porches and large rooms a view can be obtained over the broad expanse of the sea which is sublime in the extreme. Mr. S. P. Anderson who opened the Hotel Van Nuys will occupy the position of manager, and judging from what his many friends in the hotel business say of him he is a great success in the hotel business.

The enterprise is fathered by Mr. T. S. Gordon, a young business man of Columbus, Ohio, and the building was designed by and constructed under the supervision of the well known Los Angeles architect, Mr. A. L. Haley.

REDONDO

REDONDO has been unusually gay during the past week and the festivities were auspiciously introduced by the complimentary golf tournament given by the Redondo Country Club which opened Saturday and continued over into Sunday. The interest which Los Angeles society people take in golf was practically demonstrated by the number of enthusiasts who visited Redondo both of these days. More than one hundred of the swagger set of the Angel City and Pasadena formed a jolly house party at the hotel, entering into the tournament and participating in the full dress ball which was given in the handsomely decorated ball room Saturday evening.

There were forty entries in the tournament and the day was ideal for golf. The prizes, which were both appropriate and handsome, were very evenly distributed as M. G. Burmester, president of the Santa Monica Club, carried off one; T. L. Craig, Redondo; H. Hugh May, Los Angeles; Miss Reed, Pasadena; and Mrs. Warner, Redondo, secured the others. The ball was a brilliant affair and the costumes of the ladies worn upon this occasion unusually elegant.

The gaieties of Saturday and Sunday were hardly over when Decoration Day ushered in another crowd called to Redondo by the marvelous fishing of the past ten days. The wharves were crowded all day with ambitious sportsmen, and some of the largest catches of the season were made. The plunge also proved to be in popular favor and the vast crowds of people seemed to have plenty to happily amuse themselves.

Mrs. Alfred Solano entertained Mrs. J. H. Johnson—wife of Bighop Johnson—and son, Reginald Johnson, at luncheon Monday, and Mrs. M. I. Sargent entertained Mr. and Mrs. H B. Rollins at dinner the same evening.

The Seventh Regiment Band will give the first of its series of open air concerts at Redondo Sunday on the verandah of the hotel and in anticipation of the crowds which are expected extra trains will be run by the Redondo R. R. Co.

The proposition of the Company to devote one days' fishing to charity is exciting a great deal of interest among the amateur fishermen, several of whom have signified a desire to join the crowd and contribute their success to the good cause.

Among the weeks' arrivals were Mrs. Arthur Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, San Francisco; Frank G. Carpenter, Miss Williamson, New York; J. B. Hummel, Mrs. E. B. Smith, Edward F. R. Vail, Mrs. Hannon, F. W. Kinne, T. Hammer, Mrs S. A. Young, Miss Mac D. Smith, N. B. Blackstone, Mr. and Mrs J. F. Fuller and child, Harry C. Trowbridge, Los Angeles; Hovey Trowbridge, Riverside; Mrs. B. Sanford, Miss Irene Sanford, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Ben A. Jewett, Mr. and Mrs S. M. Jerret, Columbus, Kansas; Miss Edith Allen Joplin, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Greer, Jr., Mrs. J. H. Johnson, Reginald Johnson, Miss A. G. Hubbard, Everett Greer, Pasadena; Miss Stella Yberri, Miss Louise Yberri, Shorb; M. M. Tate, San Pedro; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Slayback, Denver; C. G. Warner, Franklin, Pa.; Mrs. L. B. Warner, Nunda, N. Y.

HOTEL REDONDO
ONLY THIRTY MINUTES FROM LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles' Most Fashionable Resort

Finest and most Commodious Hotel on the Pacific Coast.
Frequent Golf and Tennis Tournaments.
Splendid Surf or Warm Plunge Bathing. Expert swimming teachers.
Here you may get the Finest Fish Dinners in the Most Beautiful Dining Room in all California.

Transient Rates $2.50 to $4.
Special Weekly Rates
H. R. WARNER, Prop.

THE GORDON ARMS
Terminal Island, California
Hotel just Completed
Elegant Rooms and
Piazzs Looking Right out on the Ocean
Rates $3 to $4 a day
Special rates on application
S. P. Anderson
Manager
Bath house in connection with hotel. Finest beach and surf bathing on cosst. Golf links, yachting, fishing. Ten miles of fine roadway along beach for bicycling.

The Attractive Route
To the Favorite Sea Side Resorts is the.....
Los Angeles Terminal Railway

Terminal Island, By the Sea
Catalina Island San Pedro
Long Beach, Are the favorite and most delightful places and only a short ride from Los Angeles, where can be found the finest Open Sea Bathing, Yachting and Fishing on the Pacific coast.
Information and Excursion Tickets on sale at Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. Hynes, Gen. Mgr. T. C. Peck, Gen. Agt Pass. Dept.

Town Talk and Prattle

THERE was a high old racket in a beer hall not a thousand miles from the Plaza on Sunday night last engendered presumably by the return of a musician of account from an European journey. It was a private affair and started in noiselessly and ceremoniously. But when more than two hundred glasses of beer, which is supposed to possess no manana, had been consumed by twelve gentlemen and ten ladies, then the guest of the evening was borne aloft on the shoulders of half a dozen stalwart compatriots as a distinct tribute to his merits; then their ebullition of joy culminated in an effervescence of hilarity that ended in the throwing of empty or partly emptied beer glasses not only at the honored musician but at one another until at last a gill or two of pilsener swished among the lavender plumes of a lady's new spring hat, who—the lady, not the hat—utterly failed to display that bonhommie that had been shown by one of the bartenders who had been hit twice in the same eye. The fun had been fast and furious up to this painful episode; but as the lady, who weighed two hundred pounds, fainted dead away and fell to the floor with a dull thud, there came a sensational cessation to the aerial flights of half-drained beer glasses, and a rush for the doors soon followed. But the lady came to in time to avert so appalling a denouement, and picking up a chair she slathered the nearest gentleman about the head, and then a melee occurred during which the guest of the evening and the ladies escaped, thanks to the police that were on some other corner. Should this item of nocturnal revels come under the notice of some hearty admirer of Charles G. Leland, the poet, he may very pardonably be led to the assumption that the narative of the beery bout that led to the indiosyncracies of the obese female was only a pure paraphrase of his own inimitable ballad of "Hans Breitman's Barty," at which immortal entertainment it will be remembered, there was "biano blaying" and "souse and brouse galore." There was even a lady in the Breitmann case; but, as she was a female not of fact but of fiction, it may be permissible to state that her name was Matilda Yane; that "her hair was as brown as a pretzel," and her eyes "himmel blue," and that she weighed two hundred pounds. When one of Breitmann's guests was so venturesome as to "giss" this fair and rotund damsel she at once resented his impertinence by "schlogging him on the kop." The "gompany" witnessed this interlude with frantic delight. More and more beer was ordered, and as each spicket was knocked out of a barrel of lager the Dutchmen gave a ringing cheer. But the festival ended badly, so the bard records, for Hans Breitmann's guests swigged so immoderately that they all "got droonk as bigs;" and shortly after Matilda Yane had "schlogged" the audacious osculator on the "kop" the festiveness of the "gompany" suddenly turned to ferocity; and they proceeded to break up the furniture and to "vite" among themselves "mid de dapld lecks" until the premises were entered by a detachment of police, who conveyed the noisiest of the brawlers to municipal lodgings for the night—which, by the way, was not a similar conclusion.

THERE is another, by a lady at one of our first-class hotels, who overheard the conversation:

It seems that a chambermaid had been listening for a long time to strings of cuss words from a Chinaman engaged in scrubbing work near by, and at last said to him, angrily:

"Say, you old long-haired pagan, don't you know yon'll go straight to hell for such swearing?"

"What you say?"

I say you will go straight to hell for such horrible swearing!"

"Ha-ha, you sabe, I find lots of Irish girls there."

MEN who have acted as clerks in railway, express, post, water, and other offices where the outsider has to settle with the man through the window, declare that the kicking at gas bills is enormously over that of all others combined. And this is corroborated by all who have given the matter any attention, and by the following story by a venerable kicker of the Fifth ward:

"I began paying gas bills when I was earning a salary of only twelve dollars a week," said he, "and for the last fifteen years my check has been good for fifty thousand any day in the week. I've been using gas right along and pay the bills monthly, but do you know that I'm just as mad about it as in the old days? I don't care what my cigars cost, and I never beat down the wine merchant nor kick about my tailor bills, but when it comes to gas I always raise a row. There is no doubt that I burn all the gas charged up to me and that the bills are absolutely correct, but it's the one bill of all I linger over. I've even spent ten dollars' worth of time to go to the gas office and blow around and try to get fifty cents knocked off a bill of six dollars.

"I think it's human nature," continued the man, by way of explanation. "I've talked with a dozen rich men about it and all seem to feel about it as I do. We never give the slightest heed to our water rates or the amount of coal consumed, and the grocer, butcher and baker can ring in on us every week or two without a row being raised, but we all draw a line at the gas meter. I believe that ninety-five customers out of every hundred have a feeling that they are being cheated by the meter to start with. Then they doubt the honesty of the man who reads it. No one has a correct idea of the amount he's burning, and the bill may be ever so honest and correct and we are ready for a row. My bill last month was $7.40. I know I burned the gas; I know the meter is correct. I know I have no excuse for kicking. I'll venture to say that the plumber who tinkered with the kitchen range charged me $2 too much and divided with the cook, and that my coachman in buying a new lot of stable implements put at least $3 in his pocket, but those things have not disturbed me. It's that infernal $7.40 bill that I'm mad about. Tomorrow I shall go to the office and ask Cline why he doesn't go into the highway robbery business, and I'll pound on the desk and get red in the face and tell him I'll take it to the Supreme Court before I'll pay. Then I'll hand out a check for the amount and go away feeling that I've done my duty."

THE movement toward presenting to Admiral Dewey a home at the national capital sufficient to enable the hero of Manila to live in it with the dignity befitting his high rank and illustrious services is one of the most commendable acts of the day and reflects credit upon all who are engaged in it, which will be found to be nearly everybody of patriotic fervor and ability to subscribe something. It will be seen in a few weeks that the money has come in so plentifully that the books will be closed. The movement in San Francisco to erect a monument in his honor is also highly creditable and need not and should not interfere with the other monument already on its way, although Senator Perkins, in his remarks upon the matter, discourages the former and favors the latter. This is not broad in the Senator, and his seeming attempt to antagonize the more general movement on the part of all the people of the United States will not meet with much approbation. That the hero of Manila will not want the house and will not accept of it because he receives $20,000 in government pay, is not according to the custom of humankind. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and others noted for their supreme heroism, all received splendid pay and all were made recipients of presents of fine homes in Washington which they graciously and gratefully received. And, aside from the Senator's slightly demagogical allusion to his preferring to build a home for the men behind the guns and in the powder magazines, we would refer our senior Senator to the fact that the government has already provided homes for all those sick and scarred and worn out worthies at Washington, Dayton, Milwaukee, Santa Monica and elsewhere. We apprehend that when Senator Perkins reads over carefully what he has said he will feel compelled to explain that he has been misquoted by the ubiquitous newspaper reporter or that he did not mean what he has said or is alleged to have said. A home in Washington for the Admiral is an appropriate and patriotic offering—and that monuments and busts will be erected in his honor and thoroughfares and towns and counties and children will be named after him;—well, there will be no end of them.

IT begins to look as if China, if it is to keep an open door, will first be compelled to get the door.

VENICE has a cafe that has been open night and day right along for 100 years. Well, just give Los Angeles time and the Queen of the Adriatics will have to take a back seat.

WITH several colleges looking for a president no man can give a valid excuse for being out of a job.

AMERICAN canned beef is not at present winning honors abroad, but "Tod" Sloan is doing his best to keep our country at the front.

THERE has been another rumor that Alger is going to resign. But there's nothing it it—the rumor is too good to be true.

SUMMER rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

Table Pl··sures

TABLE PLEASURES

I MET a person the other day who said to me that during the past ten years he had divided, about evenly he thought, his breakfast at club, hotel or home; and that, somehow or other, he always read the morning paper at the club and hotel, but never at home. In the long run, he said, one can enjoy the home breakfast, so far as the actual eating is concerned, longer than at club or hotel. But at the latter, and especially at the club, one escaped the continual family worry about servants, neighbors, tramps, and other folks' cats and dogs. There is surely a genteel, respectful serenity at the club; and if there is more animation at the hotel, refectory or cafe, there is an absence of that constant reiteration of family discomforts that seems a never ending obligato of "Home Sweet Home."

Few men read newspapers at their home breakfasts, they swallow their food faster than Chief Moore or Asst. Smith can drive, and rush for an electric with paper in hand, or leave it where it had been carefully thrown by the carrier—in the wet grass, or other wet place, if their aim is not unusually bad. But, who ever saw a man breakfast at the club without a newspaper?

The hotel breakfast is a fairy panorama. Gentlemen go deep into the telegraphic and local news, and then turn to legal and social news and gossip; and, if the dejeuner is long coming, they glance at the editorials. The ladies, in their freshest and prettiest negligees, float down to their strawberries and coffee, and delicately scan their favorite department.

Here is a nice hour at your hotel or club:

Waiter comes, once you are seated, and hands you a menu and a newspaper.

You consult the menu and waiter hands you a napkin and pours out a glass of ice water.

You run over the menu and soon make your wants known to the waiter.

Waiter leaves and you read the first page of the newspaper, which contains the most important or most exciting news.

Waiter brings you some strawberries, some powdered sugar and a little pitcher of cream.

You lay down your paper and attend to the berries.

Waiter soon returns with bread and butter, and departs.

You finish your berries, and again lay hold of your paper.

Waiter brings you a hot plate and a filet of sole with tartar dressing, and some fried potatoes, French style; waiter departs.

You are ready for this delicate course, and quickly lay down the paper and enjoy the filet.

You finish this course, and are not so hungry as you were.

The waiter is aware of this human frailty, and gives you a good chance to read much of the news.

You get over into the locals, society, dramatic, et als, and

The waiter returns with three covered platters and a hot plate.

You move back a little, so as to finish the subject you are upon and give the waiter a chance to remove the dishes that have been used.

The waiter removes said dishes, wipes your hot plate, and opens to your view a sirloin steak, a baked potato and scrambled eggs; also some hot French rolls and a pot of coffee, the fragrance of which, as it is being poured, compels you to lay down your paper and draw closer to the table.

You now prop up your paper against the sugar bowl, and between mouthsful glance at articles on editorial page.

The waiter stands a little in your rear, or at the window adjacent, sizing you up as regards tip, and ready to pour out more coffee or water, or pick up your napkin should it flirt with the floor.

An hour has passed. You have read your paper through, enjoyed your breakfast thoroughly—and tipped the waiter. Your stomach is grateful, your mind is bright, your temper is delightful—why! you couldn't go off and be thoroughly bad or stingy for an hour or so if you tried.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4

BREAKFAST

Strawberries and Cream
Fried Barracudda and Baked Potatoes
Chicken on Toast
French Rolls and Chocolate

How to prepare the chicken on toast:—Cut some roast or boiled chicken from the bones and put it in a chopping bowl. Cut the chicken very fine. Put a little butter and a little cream in a saucepan. When the butter is melted and the cream begins to bubble add the hashed chicken. Let it cook over a quick fire just long enough to absorb the cream. The hash must be moist. Put as many slices of dry toast, well buttered, on a platter as there are persons at breakfast.

DINNER

Little Santa Monica Clams on Half Shell
Rice-Tomato Soup
Roast Leg of Mutton
Boiled Potatoes, Parsley Sauce
Spinach on Toast
Canned Cherry Salad
Crackers Cheese Coffee

How to make canned cherry salad:—One and a half pounds of cherries, one cup of tapioca, one cup of sugar. Cover the tapioca with cold water and soak over night. In the morning put it on the fire with one pint of boiling water. Simmer slowly until the tapioca is perfectly clear. Stone the cherries, stir them into the boiling tapioca, add the sugar. Take from the fire, turn into a serving dish and set away to cool. Serve with sugar and cream.

SUPPER

Pickled Oysters
Chipped Beef and Cream in chafing dish
Cress Trifles
Muscatel Wine and Coffee

Recipe for cress trifles—One-fourth teaspoonful of mustard blended with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and the same of melted butter. Dip the sprigs of cress in this mixture, lay between thin slices of buttered bread and serve on a folded napkin.

Now that berries of various kinds are in market, and peaches and cantaloupes not a great way off, a few hints to young housewives how to serve them for breakfast may not be out of place:

Serve strawberries in small glass dishes with sugar and milk or cream.

Serve blackberries in the same way.

Serve raspberries without sugar.

Serve muskmellons with some chipped ice in each hemisphere, and with salt and pepper, and a knife, fork and teaspoon at each plate.

Serve peaches pared and sliced, with sugar, with or without cream.

Serve grapes in a thin crystal tumbler with ice water.

Serve sweet apples pared, sliced, dusted with sugar and deluged with cream.

Serve pears pared and sliced, with sugar and whipped cream.

Serve bananas sliced and sugared, with or without cream.

Serve fresh figs in the same way.

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, JUNE 3

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@18c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	"	Corned Beef	8@10c
Bologna	"	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	"	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	"	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	22½ to 25c	Lard	12½c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3c
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Geese, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	8@10c
Squab, pair	35c	Yellowtail, lb	8@10c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Salmon, lb	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	20@25c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	55c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	20c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	20c	Sierra	10c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	2½c	String beans lb	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	5c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Onions, lb	2½c
Egg Plant, lb	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Beets, bunch	5c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Green Peppers lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	40c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	7½c
Peas, lb	5c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c	Mint, bunch	5c
Artichokes, doz	30c	Summer squash, lb	7½c

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	8c	Strawberries, box	5@15c
Apples, cooking, lb	6@8c	Blackberries lb	10@15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Raspberries, lb	10@15c
Fancy Navels	25@50	Loganberries, lb	10@15c
Tangerines	10@20	Cherries, lb	10@15c
Limes, doz	15c	Loquats, lb	7½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Guavas, box	5c
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Figs, lb	25@30c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Apricots, lb	10c
Grape fruit, each	5c	Currants, lb	15c
Eng. Walnuts lb	12½c	Gooseberries, lb	5@15c
Almonds, lbs	15@25	Olives, quart	25@40c
Pecans, lb	15c	Pineapples, each	35@65c
Mixed nuts, lb	15c	Cocoanuts, each	10c

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist

222½ North Main Street

Price 50 cts

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training

Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

SOME GOOD LITTLE STORIES

ONE of the closest friends of Baron Rothschild in Paris was Carolus Duran, the artist. During the entire course of a large dinner party the great financier noted that the painter kept looking at him with a most intent and peculiar expression. After the coffee and cigars, the Baron drew his friend aside and said: "My dear fellow, pray tell me why you have stared at me so peculiarly this evening?"

"I'll tell you with pleasure," answered Duran: "I am painting a beggar for the salon, and have looked all over Paris for a suitable head to draw from. I've finally found it. Yours is the ideal."

Rothschild laughed heartily, and promised to sit for his friend in suitable attire on the following day.

During the progress of the sitting a young artist, one of Duran's pupils, came into the room. Naturally he had not been in a position to meet people of Baron Rothschild's importance and so did not know him; but the beggar's miserable rags, wan face, and wistful expression appealed deeply to the young man's sympathies. Waiting until his master was busy mixing colors, the pupil took a franc from his vest pocket and held it out behind his back to the model, who siezed it with feigned avidity.

When the sitting was over Rothschild made inquiries of Duran concerning the philanthropist, and was informed that he was a student of great promise and attainments, but among the poorest of the inhabitants of the Latin quarter.

Some six months after this occurrence the young man received a note which ran about as follows:

"Dear Sir—The franc that you gave in charity to a beggar in the studio of Mr. Duran has been invested by us, and we take pleasure in forwarding to you our check for 2000 francs, the principal and increment of the same. Yours, etc.,

"ROTHSCHILD & CIE."

OCCASIONALLY the English penny-a-liner produces a gem of unconscious humor. "The murderer," wrote one, "was evidently in quest of money, but; luckily, Mr. Duncan had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life." Another, describing a street accident, wrote: "The unfortunate victim was taken to Guy's hospital, where he now lies, progressing favorably, although he is sedulously attended by Dr. J. R. Robertson, the resident surgeon, and some of the leading members of the medical staff." In a report in a Glasgow newspaper of a shipwreck off the Coast of Ayr this appeared: "The captain swam ashore and succeeded in also saving the life of his wife. She was insured in the Northern Marine Insurance Company for £5,000 and carried a full cargo of cement."

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

Eminent European Jurists' Opinions on the Case.

The weekly magazine Wage of Vienna, devoted to editorial literature on the imminent questions of the day, has solicited opinions from the famous jurists of Europe as to the guilt or innocence of Dreyfus.

The result of The Wage's enterprise is decidedly favorable to Dreyfus. The resume begins by pointing out that the German reichstag, in parliament assembled, has emphatically declared that Dreyfus never either solicited or was intrusted with information for the German government, and the Italian parliament has also declared that Dreyfus never had any relations with the Italian government or any of the officials.

Further, The Wage quotes the most prominent jurists of the continent, some of whom maintain that Dreyfus could not be convicted even of having committed the least indiscretion, and pronounce him innocent. By far the great majority of the statesmen assert that their scrutiny of the evidence thus far revealed proves that Dreyfus was simply the scapegoat of the real culprit.—New York Journal.

The branch line of the Mexican Central railroad, which is now being constructed from Jimincz to Chihuahua, Mexico, is to be extended from here to the mining camp of Batopilas. The principal mines at Batopilas are owned and operated by ex-Governor Alexander R. Shepherd, better known as "Boss" Shepherd, formerly of Washington. He has made a big fortune out of these mines during the past 15 or 20 years, and his wealth is now estimated at not less than $12,000,000. He seldom visits the United States, being content to remain in seclusion in the innermost recesses of the Sierra Madres. Batopilas has been visited by but few Americans. The town is shut in by towering mountains. The streets are well paved, and several beautiful parks make the place a veritable paradise. Governor Shepherd has equipped the town with a free public library of several thousand volumes of choice books, installed an electric light plant, and, in fact, no convenience which is to be found in the largest cities of the United States is lacking at Batopilas.

Some time ago Governor Shepherd ordered a piano from New York. It cost him $2,000 to have the instrument conveyed over the mountains and set up in perfect order in his house.—Chihuahua (Mexico) Cor. Omaha World.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alhambra Addition Water Company will be held at the office of the company at the San Gabriel Winery on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

EDWARD T. COOK, Secretary.
San Gabriel, Cal., May 5th, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CAEME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos, etc. Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving. Office supplies. 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFG. CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206½ W. Fifth street.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Restaurant
CHICAGO KITCHEN
B. D. MUSSEY, Proprietor
Private Rooms for Ladies. Open from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. 408 S. SPRING STREET.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell
O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

I. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Good Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts ..... 7½c "
Ingrains ..... 9c "
Varnish Tile ..... 25c "
Mouldings ..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades ..... 25c each
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

RIGHT heartily has Los Angeles taken advantage of the second week's opportunity to enjoy Italian opera, and a more enjoyable season is not of record in Los Angeles. The unusual enthusiasm of the audiences has been a constant source of comment, and the reception in this city augurs a bright future for the company in its proposed tour of the United States.

The grandest production of the season was undoubtedly that of "Aida," the last and most modern of Verdi's operas, on Thursday evening. The music is a magnificent combination, now stately and grand, then dainty, and again soul-transporting in sensuous, barbaric color. It was a revelation to hear a Los Angeles audience shout and stamp their feet, but at the curtain of the second and third acts there were such outbursts of applause as have not been surpassed. The demand of the opera for spectacular features was surprisingly well met, notably the ruins on the shores of the Nile, in the third act.

AS a continuous good proposition the Orpheum unquestionably stands at the head, for this week was no exception to the rule of every seat occupied. It is quite a treat to see some good acrobats who are also good pantomimi-ts, and in this Zazell and Vernon quite captured the house, though they were the tail enders of the program. The Pasqualis have made a much better selection in their numbers from "Cavalleria Rusticana," as against the numbers from "Faust" at their engagement two weeks since. Hanley and Jarvis received the heartiest applause for the week for their gatling gun joke firing. The Hawthorne sisters were even more charming than last week in the pretty musical skit by Leslie Steward, "The Lily of Laguna." Their costuming was rich and their dashing manner most magnetic. Edna Aug is an agreeable surprise after the awful roasting she received in San Francisco.

A FULL-FLEDGED opera company has fluttered forth from the home nest, and Los Angeles will have the opportunity to hear a number of charming operas rendered this season by one of the largest companies that has yet appeared here. The organization is "The Ideal Opera Company," with Prof. Frank Campbell as president, Owen Foster vice president, and Hope Brown secretary and treasurer. The organization has already begun work on "The Chimes of Normandy," the most tuneful of all light operas. Three other operas are ready for staging. The company has secured twenty five of the leading soloists of the city as principals and a chorus of fifty picked voices will be selected next week. Los Angeles can supply, with this number, a staff of singers such as a traveling company could not afford to support, and many patrons have already promised their support to the local organization. The services of two professional stage managers have been secured and the first play will be rapidly prepared for the stage.

Making Actors

ACCORDING to the thinking of the great bard, "Some are born great; some achieve greatness; some have greatness thrust upon them." It is much the same way with actors, but there is no royal road to greatness on the stage. When Edwin Booth in his youth and beauty burst upon the stage of New York with an undoubted talent and bearing a great name and appearing to be a full-fledged actor, no one thought or cared for the drudgery he had been through when a boy as a helper to a father of bad habits, and as a young man trying to live as a stock actor in California, playing in mining camps and doing his own washing, and doing badly as an actor. Joseph Jefferson was brought on the stage as a little child in a sack by old Jim Crow Rice and drudged for thirty years before he could accumulate wealth. It was not so very long ago that he was in a stock company and the elder Sothern, then an almost unknown actor, in the same company so overshadowed Mr. Jefferson in "Our American Cousin" that he had to become a star and qu't stock acting, and his fortune came through "Rip Van Winkle," his matchless masterpiece later on. Upon the paint frames of the present St. Charles Theater there is an old stone—or was when the great comedian played in that house last—with which Mr. Jefferson used to pulverize paint when he was a youth, and used to help paint scenery to add to his $8 per week salary as an actor. Mr. J. H. McVicker, who afterward became rich and built theaters in Chicago, was a member of the same old Sol Smith company at the same salary, and when he was here on a visit a few years ago, shortly before he died, he told a GRAPHIC writer that he used to set type in the Picayune office at odd hours in the day time to earn a little more money than he could earn as an actor. The great Edwin Forrest had a rough road as a boy, and used to tumble in a circus, black up or do anything, and when he got a chance to play young Norval at a theater in New York City he thought he was an actor. Years after the public thought so. Men on the stage today, the few who really know what acting is, like James O'Neill, Louis James, John Drew, Frederick Warde, Otis Skinner, E. M. Holland, E. H. Sothern, Richard Mansfield, Nat Goodwin and a few others who can be called actors, began at the bottom and have worked hard for their places. In a talk with Thos. J. Keogh, a comedian of versatility and genuine merit, now with the St. Charles Theater Company, he told how he became an actor. He was always fond of music and when a boy he joined a show. It was the "Little Nugget" destined to barnstorm in the west. He could fiddle some, and was engaged to play second violin in the orchestra and an alto horn in the band on parade. He was also made property man, which is not an easy task with companies that played in halls and all sorts of places and had to hunt stuff quick to use on the stage. Then he became an actor and played the part of the Chinaman. With this promotion was thrust upon him the care of the donkey that was used in the play. Sometimes the halls would be a mile or two away from the depots. It was his business to get the donkey to the theater while other actors would ride in the 'bus. The donkey hesitated about wetting his feet and when the roads were muddy there was trouble. "Many a time," says Keogh, "that blamed jackass would sit down at the edge of a mud puddle and none of my coaxing, pulling or beating would make him walk. I used to cry like a baby at this and the jackass would bray. I was seventeen years old, and I acted and jackassed with 'The Little Nugget' company for two years and got $5 per week." Mr. Keogh also remembers that he had more money at the end of the season than he has sometimes had since after a season in which he received three times as much for single performances as he did then for one week's work. But it was the experience that he got in that and subsequent engagements that made him the fine and useful actor that he is now. Genius is helpful; but in acting as in music and painting and sculpture, it is hard work that makes the perfect artist. This is how actors are made.

Orpheum.—The Montrose Troupe of six acrobats are said to be the finest performers in the world. They will be the chief of the new features at the Orpheum next week. They have an international reputation, and were brought from London by the Orpheum circuit. One of the troupe does a double somersault from the shoulders of a man to the shoulders of another. No other acrobats in the world have ever accomplished the feat. It is a specimen of the daring and skill of the Montrose troupe.

Billy Van, well known as a minstrel king bee, has a prominent place on the bill. His humor and singing have made him famous as an entertainer. The Donavans will present a characteristic Irish specialty. Zazell and Vernon, in their amusing acrobatic act on the horizontal bars; Hanley and Jarvis with new persiflage; Edna Aug, the character singer; and Sig. and Signorina de Pasquali, singing the famous prison scene from Il Trovatore, complete the bill.

Los Angeles Theatre.—Hoyt's comedy, "A Midnight Bell," opens at the Los Angeles Theater Thursday evening next, for three nights and Saturday matinee. It may sound paradoxical, but it is none the less apparent, that the play is the most serious comedy that the author has yet produced. The piece is not lacking in merriment and fun, but it contains more plot and is devoid of the horse play that is generally expected in Hoyt's productions. Those who go to the theater during the next week expecting to see a lot of rollicking nonsense will be disappointed, though when the curtain is rung down on the last act they will be obliged to admit that, although surprised, they are better pleased. There is a homely—in the proper sense of that word, and not in the distorted meaning—touch to the piece which reminds a person almost strikingly at times of "Shore Acres."

The play is one of four acts, all laid in the country, and the plot centers in a bank robbery and a

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudevil Theater
Week Commencing Monday, June 5.
Montrose Six of the World's Greatest Acrobats.
Jas. B. and Fanny Donovan In "We'll be in it yet."
Billy Van The Noted Comedian.
Zazelle and Vernon Eccentric Horizontal Bar Performers.
Hanley and Jarvis The Two Comedians.
Edna Aug America's Clever Comedienne.
Signor and Signora De Pasquali Famous Operatic Stars.
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

LOS ANGELES THEATER Tel. Main 70
The best acoustics of any auditorium in the city
GRAND BENEFIT CONCERT
Tuesday Afternoon, June 6th tendered to
DIRECTOR HARLEY HAMILTON By
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Florence Pendle Scarborough, Vocal Soloist.
A SECIAL PROGRAM A FEAST OF MUSIC
Reserved Seats 50c. Single Admission, 25c; Seats now on sale.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT Lessees
Three nights only, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, June 8, 9, 10
Saturday Matinee.
A LAUGHING BOOM
First appearance of the Favorite Comedian
L. R. STOCKWELL
HOYT'S A MIDNIGHT BELL
An Irresistibly Funny Comedy, depicting life in New England
A SELECTED COMPANY A REALISTIC PRODUCTION
SPECIAL SCENERY
Seats now on Sale Popular Prices Tel. M 70

nephew, who, for the purpose of supposedly clearing his uncle, confesses to being the thief, and thus shields the villain of the play. There is a country school house scene, with its score of children, and the visit of the trustees, that is produced in the most realistic manner. There is also a well-conceived scene of the church sewing society, where the neighbors are all discussed, and last of all, the closing act laid in the church. This last displays an exceptionally truthful piece of stage setting, and the choir practice that the act opens with is received with great applause by the audience the moment the curtain goes up.

Dr. W——, for fifty years rector of a Baltimore church, is what is denominated "an old-fashioned high churchman," his views, when he took charge of the work, being much in advance of those about them. By degrees, however, new ideas began to creep in, and a young clergyman thoroughly imbued with these was called to be the doctor's assistant. "Doctor," said the young divine one day, "I have always been led to suppose that you were a high churchman, but I must confess I don't think your are a high churchman at all." The doctor regarded his young mentor for a moment in silence and then said with a genial smile: "Mr. Smith, when I first took up my residence in Baltimore I lived 'way up town. Now I live 'way down town, and yet I have been living in exactly the same house all the time."

It is all well enough to say "Know thyself," but if some people really did they ought to be ashamed of the acquaintance.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

ELIZABETH A. FOLLANSBEE — Office hours 8 to 9 a.m 1 to 4 p.m.
315 SO. BROADWAY
Rooms: 332-334 Laughlin Building — Tel. Main 737

JOSEPH KURTZ
Office, 147 SOUTH MAIN, — Tel. Main 98.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 m., 1 to 6 p.m.

WALTER LINDLEY — Tels. {Office, Main 607 / Res., White 681}
315 W. SIXTH ST.
Hours: 1 so 4 p.m. — RESIDENCE: 1415 S. GRAND AVE.

H. S. ORME — Tels. {Office Main 680 / Res. Main 300}
416-417 DOUGLAS BLDG
Third and Spring Streets — RESIDENCE 245 N. BUNKER HILL

DENTISTS

D. CAVE
LANKERSEIM BLOCK — Tel. Main 1515
126 West Third Street

W. A. SMITH
254 WILCOX BLOCK — Tel. Main 235
206 South Spring Street

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GRAVES, O'MELVENY & SHANKLAND — Jas. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, J. A. Graves
Rooms 19 to 21 Baker Block — TEL. MAIN 134

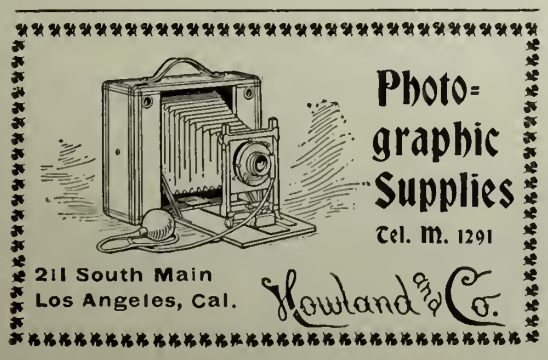
SMITH, McNUTT & HANNON — J. E. Hannon, C. F. McNutt, G. H. Smith
315 New High Street

FLINT & BARKER — D. Barker, F. P. Flint
TEL. MAIN 1362
9-10-11 L. A. National Bank Bldg

AGRICULTURAL PARK — F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr

HARES AND HOUNDS

Coutinuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.



In Various Places

There is a curious little exhibition open just now at Nice. This consists of a collection of postcards illustrated such as are much in favor on the continent.

It is proposed to celebrate the jubilee of the postage stamp in France by the reissue for six months of the old stamp of 1849, bearing the effigy of liberty. The idea is received with enthusiasm by philatelists; while it is reckoned that the demand by French and foreign amateurs will result in a profit to the state of more than $100,000, which is to be given to a benevolent fund for rural postmen.

In Denmark the dairy industry occupies a leading place. Central dairies receive the milk supply from farms within a certain radius. The full milk cans are deposited along the road and picked up by the carts which come around twice a day. At the central dairy the milk is made into butter and cheese. At the end of the month the dairy farmer receives his share of profits, less working expenses. Steam is used to drive the machinery at the dairies and telephones connect all the farms. All milking and tending cattle is done by women, and the cattle are so docile that released from their tether they come to the farmyards of their own accord.

A story is told of a member of the London stock exchange who, while living in a fashionable quarter of the west end, chanced to buy a large cask of fine old port which he had placed at the extreme end of his cellar, and to make perfectly sure that it should not be touched he had a wall built across the cellar and so closed it in. About a year or two later he accepted an invitation to dine with his next door neighbor. The latter brought out some very fine old port. Several glasses having been drunk, the man of stocks and shares asked his host where he could get some port like it. "Well, old fellow," returned the other, "I will let you into a secret, but don't say anything about it. I was having some alterations made in my cellar lately when we discovered that some old fool who had lived in this house before me had built a wall around a large cask of port and forgot all about it. This is some of it, but I am afraid there isn't much left." And there wasn't.

The increase in the number of telephone instruments and lines in the world is surprising. In a statement recently published by the State Department the number of instruments in use is given at 1,288,163, and the distance covered by the lines at 1,509,499 miles. Of this immense number more than one-half are credited. to the United States. The following table shows the number and distance of telephone instruments and lines in the leading countries, the figures being for latest years possible to get:

Country	Year	Instruments	Distance
United States	1896	172,627	805,711
Germany	1896	151,101	147,093
Great Britain	1894	69,645	83,401
Sweden	1897	56,500	74,568
Canada	1898	33,500	44,020
Switzerland	1897	28,846	47,594
France	1894	27,736	63,230
Austria	1896	21,616	46,375
Norway	1897	20,678	33,481
Russia	1896	18,495	40,391

It's a signal triumph for the weather man when his prediction happens to come true.

It always makes a Kentuckian mad to call him a sponge. A sponge will take water.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

"Pa, what is an incognito?"

"My son, it is the same thing as a hobo's alias, applied to a rich person."

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

There is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

Geo. Rice & Sons, Publishers.
Ben C. Truman, Editor.

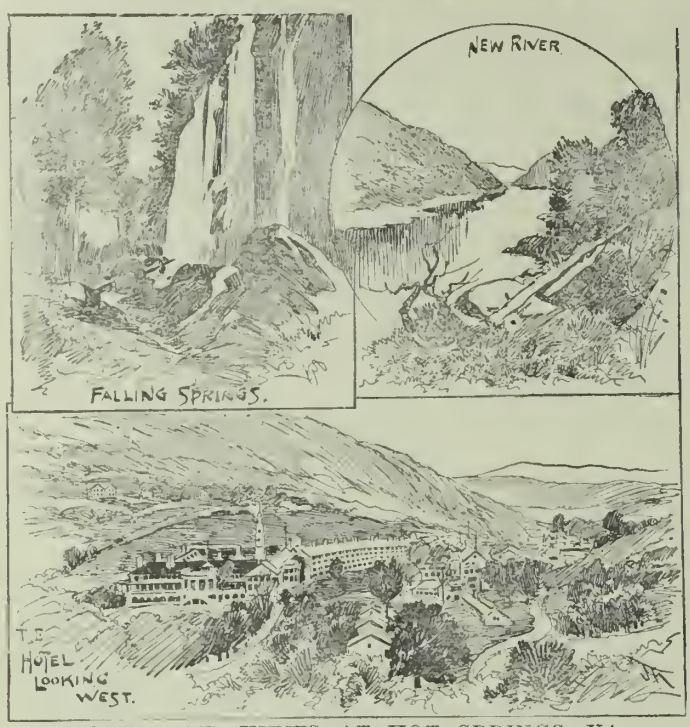
Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. Yerger, 118 West Second Street.

Los Angeles Cal. May 27/99
Friday
The full page vignette half-tone made for me by Mr Williams of the American Engraving Co Los Angeles and printed on the first page of the Los Angeles Western Graphic — I consider the finest piece of half-tone work ever done for me — out of several hundred cuts made from photographs of mine
Lillian Bunkbaum

DRINK
GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company



HOTEL AND VIEWS AT HOT SPRINGS, VA.

When President McKinley decided to spend his spring vacation at Hot Springs, Va., he selected one of the most picturesque resorts in the country. The Springs are located in the Blue Ridge, on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway. The elevation is 2,500 feet above sea level; the air is invigorating and the waters are said to be excellent

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury—white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

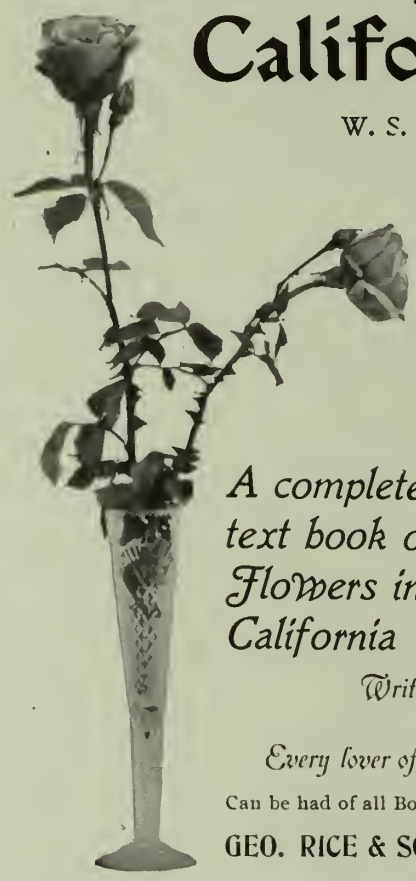
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits. Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 23.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 10, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Halftone plate engraved by F. T. Johnson with Mausard-Collier Eng Co

SCENE AT BALDWIN'S RANCH, LOS ANGELES COUNTY

McCall's July Patterns and Magazines Now In

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Are You Going Away this Summer?

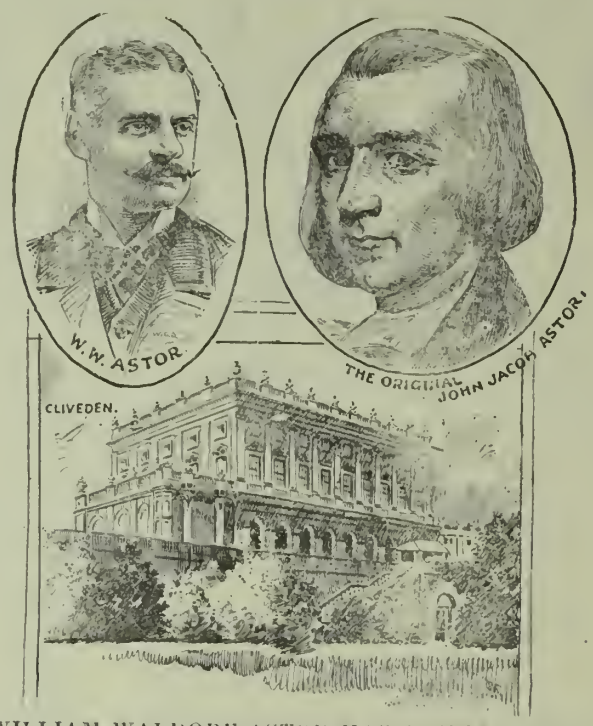
IF YOU are an old traveler you know what you need. We have it. If to the seaside bathing suits for man, woman and child. If to the mountains a little heavier underwear. Valises and hand bags for either place.

CALIFORNIA CAMPING BLANKETS

A genuine California Blanket; full five pounds; just the thing for seaside cottages and campers; a really splendid quality. It is only by buying in large lots that we are able to nominate such a price as this. $2.95 a pair.

COULTER DRY GOODS CO.

317-325 South Broadway Between Third and Fourth



WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR HAS A GRIEVANCE.

William Waldorf Astor, who draws a fortune annually from American real estate holdings and lives in princely style in London and at his magnificent English country home, Cliveden, is angry at American editors. He says they have misrepresented and caricatured his grandfather, father and himself.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

California Limited... Santa Fe Route

The Fastest Regular Train Ever Run Across the Continent

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE SCHEDULE?

Leaves Los Angeles 1.20 p.m. Mon. Wed. Sat.
Arrives Denver - - 5 00 p.m. Wed. Fri. Mon.
Arrives Kansas City - 9.10 p.m. Wed Fri. Mon.
Arrives Chicago - - 9.52 a.m. Thurs. Sat. Tues.

CONNECTING TRAINS

Arrives Omaha - - 6.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St. Louis - - 7.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues
Arrives Fort Worth - 8.00 a.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives St Paul - - 7 00 p.m. Thur. Sat. Tues.
Arrives New York - 1.30 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.
Arrives Boston - - 3.00 p.m. Fri. Sun. Wed.

The California Limited is made up of the highest class of equipment. Is lighted by electricity and carries composite and observation cars with every accommodation for ladies and gentlemen. The Dining Car gives unequaled service.

This splendid train is for first-class travel only, but there is no extra charge beyond the regular ticket and sleeping car rate and is in addition to the regular **Daily Overland Express** which carries both Pullman Palace and tourist cars through to Chicago.

H. K. GREGORY, Asst Gen'l Passenger Agt S. C. and S. Fe, P. roads, Los Angeles.

JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. C and S. Fe P. roads, Los Angeles

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC **BATHS** MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

252 EAST FIFTH ST.

HOTEL RAMONA

Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate

Cor. Spring and Third Streets

F. B. MALLORY Prop.

JOSEPH MAIER, Pres and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the **Los Angeles Business College** 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 23.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 10, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

SAN FRANCISCO has so much novelty and picturesqueness of architecture, so many amazing conditions of climate, so many surprises in the way of harmless earthquakes and fogs, and so many handsome men and glorious women, that it is worth one's while once every year or two to go there and enjoy a week or so the variegated charms and nectaran joys of the most bewitching and kaleidoscopic municipality on the globe. No city in the world can show a finer lot of men, or better dressed ones, in the aggregate; while for a quarter of a century it has been admitted by all cultivated travelers that the women of San Francisco are the handsomest in face and figure that can be found.

Its hotels and restaurants have long been noted as possessing characteristics that cannot be equalled elsewhere, and that more and better table luxuries can be obtained at smaller rates the year round in San Francisco than in any other city in the world. Its Palace Hotel is a wonder, with its big, gloriously furnished and lighted apartments; its magnificent court, its sumptuously-appointed marble and maple rooms, and its splendid grill, that even that of High Holborn cannot surpass in gastronomic offerings or flavor of regality of taste. Here have been housed princes and princesses and noblemen of many lands, presidents and ex-presidents of our own republic, and soldiers and sailors and scribes of high renown innumerable. The Palace, like Del Monte, is known throughout all civilized countries, and by prominent Samoans, Hawaiians and Mongolians as well. For nearly forty years the table of the Occidental has been the finest and most satisfactory anywhere for the prices charged. From the day it was opened in the early sixties by Lewis Leland, to its present management by Wm. B. Hooper, it has held on to its medal of honor in this respect; and such persons as George Augustus Sala, Froude, Lady Franklin, General Thomas, Dan Freeman, Geo. Alfred Townsend, John Russell Young, and thousands of other distinguished people have pronounced the service of the Occidental incomparable. For forty years nearly all the army and navy officers and their wives who have had occasion to sojourn temporarily in San Francisco have made the Occidental their home, while it has always been the stopping place of most Southern Californians, and of married women and young ladies traveling alone from all over the State. At this old caravansary there are little showers of attentions and cares that even come upon the most quiet and easily pleased patron, the memories of which never leave the mind and hold the recipients steadfastly against the many allurements and beguilements elsewhere. Among other hostelries of account are the California on Bush street and the Lick on Montgomery street, and last but not least, the Russ, which is known the world over as a first-class hotel that charges second-class rates.

And there are restaurants that can set out a more ravishing gastronomic temptation than poor, dear old Lorenzo or Charley Delmonico ever dreamed of in the heyday of their successes from the Battery to Madison square.

And the bars of San Francisco! Who ever dared concoct such ambrosial punches, such toddies and cocktails? Shades of Joe Parker! Who wouldn't want the neck of a giraffe while one of his soft toddies went gurgling down a thirsty throat?

And where are there greater or better newspapers than in San Francisco? Who wants to read a more perfectly-complete morning paper than the Chronicle, Examiner or Call? And where are there greater newspaper structures to be found nodding at each other from opposite corners than those of the Chronicle, Examiner and Call? And these structures are as big as the fellows who own them. The Chronicle building is a mighty piece of iron and brick and stone, and stands like a giant of beauty and strength. The Examiner building is a gem and glitters at night like a Niagara of stars. And the Call rises so grandly, so gracefully and so nobly, that to me it seems the most majestic edifice I have ever seen. The Masonic Temple in Chicago and the Postal Building in New York are many times greater and are wonderfully massive and impressive, but there is no such majesty as one beholds in the home of the Call. Surely, in many respects, it is the most fetching architectural object in America today. Here are three great newspapers and three great newspaper buildings, each owned by a single person. No other city can claim such consequence. There are not three other just such newspaper holdings in the United States. And these three papers look over at each other on the same acre, and generally not so scornfully as one might think.

The club houses hold their own with most other cities, and the Pacific-Union sets a better table than any club house in New York. The Bohemian Club has no rival and no imitator, and is the home of wit, humor, genius and conviviality. The University can show more good young stuff that will be heard from one of these days than can be well imagined, and is accessible to the fairer sex as well as to those who sit in each other's smoke. The Press Club, that started in so modestly at the corner of Bush and Montgomery, and for a time was compelled to send for its grog to the saloon below, is now elegantly housed in a good neighborhood, not far from where Walter Cook gets up his weekly society prattle and where Romy Hart has a jolly old time with his electrotypes of six small letters at the end of every other fellow's stuff.

And there are the trade winds, that come vigorously in at the Golden Gate and elsewhere from May until October, from ten in the morning until four in the evening, that sometimes blow off a preacher's hat and make him swear, but that purify a great city and make it the most healthful metropolis in the world, and impart a temperature that transforms processions of hot months into that delightful interlude of a few weeks in the autumn of the East known as Indian summer, and invites undisturbed and refreshing somnolence every night when all creation elsewhere is fighting nastiness of heat and humidity, and tossing about through long, dark hours of unrest and distress. Those trade winds of San Francisco are the greatest blessing ever given to a community; and, now that the city is handsomely paved and flagged from one end to the other, and the streets are kept scrupulously clean at all hours and no dust or gravel or fragments of old wooden sidewalks are blown disagreeably about, the person that would swear or rail at such incomparable gifts would find fault with his halo, even if presented by St. Peter himself. These trade winds make San Francisco the most healthful and delightful big city on earth, and there is no mistake about it.

The markets are always worth a visit and cannot be excelled anywhere as a whole. Vegetables and fruits are away ahead of the Paris, London, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago markets. Celery from Orange, spuds from Sonoma, onions from San Mateo, and all kinds of garden truck from Santa Clara and Alameda counties; oranges, lemons, limes and grape fruit from Riverside, Los Angeles and San Bernardino; apples from San Diego, almonds and walnuts from Ventura and Santa Barbara, and peaches, nectarines, apricots and cherries from Yolo, Sacramento and San Joaquin; butter and cheese and eggs from Solano and Marin, and poultry and game from everywhere. Then there are as fine meats as can be shown from Kansas or Texas or any of the other States that furnish provisions for Eastern markets. And while New York and Boston may seem to be better supplied with fish, they are shy on our tom cod, smelt, surf fish, barracuda, ocean trout and rock cod; and crab, crawfish, shrimp, and other varieties of shellfish, can hold their own against the lobster and crab and prawn of Fulton, Quincy or Faneuil Hall. Attached to all the San Francisco markets are refectories where a person may get a good breakfast, consisting of a sirloin steak, a whole panfish, pork or mutton chops, with a pot of coffee and all the bread and butter and crackers and relishes he can eat, for 25 cents.

The theaters are good enough as places of amusement, though none of them are in fashionable quarters. The Baldwin (burned) was the best located, and the Alcazar came next. The California is not so out of the way as it is on an old off spot. It is, like the Alcazar, a pretty playhouse. It is as in Los Angeles—the vaudeville and light opera business catch the crowds, the Orpheum always drawing tremendous houses. The Chutes also get a good deal of patronage, especially Sundays and Saturday nights. The Palace Hotel management has accepted plans for the conversion of a portion of its interior into a theater, which will damage the hotel, sure.

Greater Los Angeles

City and County

LOS ANGELES AND SALT LAKE RAILWAY

INTELLIGENCE from what seems to be an authentic source is to the effect that the Vanderbilt system of railways is to be further pushed westerly through Southern Utah, and ultimately and rapidly to Los Angeles. The writer lately met Jos. D. Lynch, so favorably known here for twenty years as the editor of the Herald, and who had just met parties who assured him that they had seen the contracts for immediate work in Southern Utah and that there were undoubtedly plans for still further progress toward Los Angeles. There is a growing consciousness among railroad people at all points that the Vanderbilts, who already control the Union Pacific, would not stop short of the Pacific ocean.

The creation of a deep-sea harbor at Los Angeles (San Pedro), or, rather, the commencement of actual work on that great enterprise, has sensibly accelerated the movements of the capitalists who have for years contemplated the construction of a railway between Los Angeles and Salt Lake. It is scarcely too much to say that one year or more after the commencement of work on the harbor the iron rail will bind the two cities together in a profitable and enduring union.

What does the building of the Salt Lake road mean for Los Angeles? Many things, indeed! For one thing, it means that in less than a decade we shall have at least two hundred and fifty thousand people within the city limits of Los Angeles, as they exist today But in the territory which will then be known as the Greater Los Angeles, and which will embrace that choice and compact territory between the mountains and the sea, there will be fully half a million. It will be the most unique city on earth. In it every one will be the owner of his own park, ranging from a city lot to ten or twenty acres in extent. It will be the finest urban aggregation ever known on the globe, and millions of people from the four corners of the earth will travel hither to see it. Having passed from the stage of a 'dobe town to a modern American city, the building of this road will make it a city of palaces which it nearly is now. There is no limit to the possibilities of the coming Greater Los Angeles.

The building of the Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railway will exploit the greatest undeveloped treasure region on the American continent. All along the projected line are valuable deposits, here gold and silver, and there coal, iron, borax, lead, copper and other minerals. Careful surveys have ascertained that from Vanderbilt on to Milford there is not a country that is not incommensurably rich in the precious metals, or in coal or iron of the very best quality and illimitable in quantity. There is no exaggeration whatsoever in these statements. The probability is extreme that the country traversed by this road will be producing inside of five years as much gold and silver, iron, copper and lead, as any equal surface of the earth. Our own Randsburg and Oro Grande and Calico and Vanderbilt and Keystone mines are but the opening chapters in the grand evangel of development that will surely take place shortly following upon the completion of this road. We are prepared to furnish statistics, when called upon, to show the immense tonnage which a comparatively small portion of this invaluable territory can furnish to a railway. Suffice it to say that it will be ample to make the road pay handsomely from the start.

There seems to be no earthly doubt but that work on the projected breakwater and harbor has commenced in earnest and that it will progress to such an extent that in a few months there will be a perceptible deepening of the harbor and a change in the run of the sea. This work at San Pedro has stimulated the work upon the Utah extension and we would not be a bit astonished if a locomotive came to Los Angeles over a continuous road from Salt Lake through Southern Utah before this time in 1900.

COUNTRY FROLICS
The Downey Cake Walk Team, which has more fun than a box of monkeys.

A NEW DEPARTMENT STORE

FOR many reasons the announcement that there will soon be a new and up-to-date department store in Los Angeles is causing much rejoicing, one of which is that the new firm will be composed of men who are not only noted for their business tact and enterprise, but for their public spirit and willingness to subscribe liberally for certain receptions and other occasions that do not always directly benefit their stores. For a while the new company will operate in the well known store of Fixen & Co., but will soon branch out and occupy quarters constructed for it on Broadway or some other desirable place more central than its initial location. It starts with a capital of $250,000. The members of the company are Messrs. Elias C. Chapin, John W. Tibbot, Henry J. Woollacott, Sylvester J. Goodenow, James M. Davies and Willard M. Sheldon. Mr. Chapin has been elected president, Mr. Tibbot vice-president and general manager, Mr. Davies secretary and Mr. Goodenow treasurer. It is said that the new concern proposes not only to deal in merchandise such as is sold at all large department stores, but to handle real estate, and, in fact, engage in all branches of business that promise a profit. Mr. Chapin and Mr. Tibbot have both had large experience in mercantile affairs in the east and come provided with both actual knowledge and capital. This department of the GRAPHIC, under the head of "Greater Los Angeles," has been set apart for giving the glad hand to all new enterprises, from railroads and harbors down to the most infinitesimal project that has for its object the betterment of our city and county and the building up of everything that will tend to make our locality more beautiful, more inviting, more prosperous and more populous.

Their Origin

How many people who use the familiar words which serve the turn of every one of us at some time or other know to whom they are indebted. "Ill news flies apace," "Give the devil his due," "Through thick and thin," were all given by Dryden.

"Beggars should not be choosers," "Discretion is the better part of valor," are two only of the many homely proverbs which we owe to Beaumont and Fletcher. As for Shakespeare, why, the talk of even the humblest peasant is enriched by his wonderful phrases. "That was laid on with a trowel," for instance, is from "As You Like It."

"Do or die" was used by Burns, but had come down to his day from an older poet. Campbell gives us "Distance lends enchantment," "Angel visits," and "Coming events cast their shadows before." In spite of Scott's continued popularity, few people remember that from "Old Mortality" we have "A sea of upturned faces." Byron gets no thanks for "Flesh and blood can't bear it."

Sly old Parson Sterne is known to have thought "They order things better in France" and "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," but we seldom credit him with "I saw the iron enter his soul." "Hand and glove" came from Cowper.

Few remember that Congreve said "Married in haste, we repent at leisure." Farquhar gave us "Over the hills and far away," and Southey spoke of the "March of intellect." Not many know that it was Sir Philip Sidney who first said in English "God helps those who help themselves." Goldsmith is rarely connected with the homely advice, "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no fibs."

THE COMING PARIS EXPOSITION

MEETING OF THE CALIFORNIA COMMISSIONERS

As no foreign world's fair has elicited so much interest as that of the coming one in Paris, a few remarks concerning its salient features may be of considerable account.

As may be generally understood, the coming French Exposition will surpass all others, except that the buildings and grounds of the Columbian Exposition in Chicago of 1893 can never be approached. The coming fair opens on April 15 and closes October 31, 1900. Tickets of admission are about 20 cents each, sold in sheets of 24, and carry with them lottery chances.

Board and lodging in Paris is about the same as here—from $4 and $5 a day at the Grand and other first-class hotels, to rooms and eating at cafes for about $50 per month, and even much less.

No person not engaged in some work need know a word of French, as English is spoken in all hotels, cafes, shops and elsewhere, and enough French may be picked up in a few weeks to hold a person well in hand for all ordinary purposes.

No newspapers are sold by newsboys or left at your hotel—you buy them at stands in the streets, of women. Men sell late evening papers and illustrated ones along the sidewalks after nightfall.

Seats in omnibuses are about three cents, and all persons are provided with seats—no one is permitted to stand.

There is no city in the world where there is so much furious driving as in Paris. But any person who gets run over or knocked down is arrested—never the driver. This is the law. The summer evenings of Paris are very beautiful, and the sidewalks along the boulevards and other principal thoroughfares are so crowded with chairs and tables and people eating and drinking and bands playing that pedestrians are compelled to dodge each other off the curbs. Half the inhabitants dine on the sidewalks.

All Paris goes to breakfast (dejeuner) at from 11.30 to 12, and not even a bootblack would look at you at this sacred hour were you to offer him a big piece of silver.

That the Universal Exposition to be held in Paris in 1900 will form the most brilliant event of the century now about to close is generally conceded. With the splendid examples of the Paris Expositions of 1878 and 1889, Vienna in 1873, Philadelphia in 1876, and Chicago in 1893, there is a commendable desire to exceed all previous efforts in the line of international displays. Preparations were earnestly begun in 1897, three years in advance of the date set for holding the exhibition, and at an enormous outlay, reaching millions upon millions of francs; a large part of Paris, greatly exceeding the space occupied by former exhibitions in that city, has been transformed into a scene of beauty and utility befitting the vast undertaking. The construction of the handsome Alexander Bridge, with a broad avenue leading thence northward across the Champs Elysées to the Palace of the President, and the utilization of the expansive Esplanade des Invalides, and of every available space along both banks of the Seine as well, are among the vast projects carried forward, while a Grand Palace, a Petit Palace and a magnificent entrance from the Place de la Concorde have been placed upon the north side of the river. The noble Trocadero edifice, with its fountains and gardens, again becomes an important feature of the coming exposition.

The United States has appropriated $1,250,000, and Ferdinand W. Peck, of Chicago, has been appointed Commissioner-General. He will erect a structure at a cost of $300,000, where, it is presumed, most of the United States exhibits will be given space. Space may be procured in regular exhibition buildings also, but at some cost.

There were 28,000,000 admissions at the French Exposition of 1889, 88 per cent. of whom were Frenchmen.

As is not generally known, no buildings are open at French expositions at night. All persons are driven out at 6 and no one is permitted to enter after that hour. But the grounds are kept open until 11, and made marvelously beautiful and attractive by music, illuminated fountains and other spectacular displays.

Some eight or nine States have appropriated money and appointed Commissioners, notably New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan and California. The latter appropriated $130,000, and the Governor appointed as the three Commissioners E. W. Runyon of Red Bluff, W. W. Foote of Oakland, and B. C. Truman of Los Angeles. The former is president of a bank in Red Bluff, Foote is a lawyer of San Francisco, and the latter is a newspaper man of Los Angeles. Foote is a Democrat and Runyon and Truman are Republicans. The latter was in the Union army and Foote fought for the Confederacy.

These Commissioners met at San Francisco on Monday, May 29, and elected E. W. Runyon as president. Previous to this W. W. Foote nominated B. C. Truman for president and Mr. Runyon seconded it, but Mr. Truman positively declined, as he did not want to stay at San Francisco, and Mr. Runyon, who has taken a house at San Rafael for the summer, was prevailed upon by his colleagues to act as presiding officer.

Then the name of Varney W. Gaskill was presented as secretary by Mr. Runyon and seconded by Mr. Foote, and there being no other name presented, Mr. Gaskill was chosen unanimously and his salary fixed at $250 per month. Mr. Gaskill was secretary of the Railroad Commission for a number of years, and was recommended by more than a hundred prominent members of bench and bar, and by many editors of Republican newspapers. He is a man of force and ability and of fine address and high congeniality. He is a good writer, splendid accountant and stands high in his party. At his own request he furnished a bond of $10,000, although the commissioners declared it unnecessary. Mr. Gaskill entered upon his duties at once, being summoned by telephone.

The Commission then secured two large parlor rooms at the Occidental, at $70 per month, as permanent headquarters, Major Hooper furnishing all the desks, tables, chairs, etc.

There were 10 applications for position of assistant secretary, a place that was deemed not at all necessary; 16 for linguists and translators and speakers of various languages, which position was deemed still more unnecessary, as the object is entirely American and all correspondence is American (English) and all arrangements are to be made through the National Commission; there were 4 for stenographers, well recommended, but the Secretary was instructed to employ a stenographer, either permanently or otherwise, when needed; there were 6 applications for general assistants, but it was decided that none were required at present. There were some other applications from persons that wanted to erect quartz mills, put up mining, agricultural, forestry, horticultural, viticultural and other displays, but most of these were extremely wild or ridiculous, tremendously expensive and of small account from a utilitarian or advertising standpoint, and were all placed on file until amount of space and where located could be officially determined. There was one application for master of transportation, which was placed on file, as no such employee would probably be needed, it being the opinion of the Commission also that its members, with the aid of the Secretary, could much better attend to such a matter than any other person.

The Commissioners were unanimous in the opinion that one of them should go to Chicago and see Mr. Peck, although each declared that he could not go. So they went in a body to Mr. Filcher, Secretary of the State Board of Trade, and besought that gentleman to proceed at once to Chicago and ascertain how much space California could obtain and gather all other information necessary. Mr. Filcher, who has had much experience, was willing if he could be spared by the directors of his exhibit, but advised that it would be better if one of the Commissioners went, and subsequently Commissioners Foote and Truman prevailed upon Mr. Runyon to go.

On Tuesday there was a general meeting and W. H. Mills was invited to be present, and he entertained the Commission in his own agreeable way and advanced a number of splendid suggestions, and would do anything he could to get exhibits, photographs and other matter from places where he had authority. He threw out many capital suggestions and had all the rules and regulations for the American exhibition at Paris by heart.

There was desultory business on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and on the latter evening Mr. Runyon started for Chicago and will return early next week.

The Commissioners filed their bonds, each in $10,000, Truman's being by a surety company.

All moneys must be drawn by checks signed by the Secretary and countersigned by one of the Commissioners.

The Sunset Club has about decided to take its this year's summer outing at Santa Monica, and its committee are "seeing" Frank Miller, who is desirous of giving the Sunseters a lay-out that shall do their hearts and their souls good. Last year the club had its outing at Redondo, where the "Sloppy Sisters" made their first appearance on any stage and their last appearance anywhere where there are any kind of police regulations; it was also at Redondo where Homer Earle recited his poem so disastrously, and where Woolwine was lost beyond the reach of midnight patrol. The Sunseters are mostly gray and in the sere and yellow leaf, and are supposed to be an exemplary and moderate gang, but when Frank Miller listens to their Chinese and Highland bands and witnesses their parade around the salle a manger he will think he has run up against the hardest thing he ever encountered except to serenade Johnny Muir when he had a headache and nothing in the larder but bread and butter and iced milk.

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

THE ideal of all that is lofty and pure in music was reached when the Kneisel String Quartette first played here, and that the people of Los Angeles appreciated the second opportunity to enjoy a program of the highest type was evidenced in the good audiences and their enthusiastic reception of each number. Probably the most interesting of the Quartette's programs was that of Friday evening, in which was that remarkable composition by Smetana, the E Minor quartette "Aus Meinen Leben." The management thoughtfully provided an explanatory sheet for this number which enabled everyone to thoroughly enjoy the emotions of the composer's life as portrayed in every bar of this unique piece of music.

Elizabeth Regina Mowry, the charming San Francisco prima donna, will make her

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

first appearance in Los Angeles as a vocalist on Thursday evening next at Simpson Auditorium under the concert direction of the Fitzgerald Music and Piano Company. Mrs. Mowry possesses a dramatic soprano voice of exceptional range, sweetness and power and of great brilliancy. Her artistic reputation in San Francisco, where she has resided for some time, is of the highest order. The press of that city as well as in the east and in Europe has been very flattering in the notices of her performances and with a unanimity not often met with. Mrs. Mowry has a large repertoire in grand opera, including such master pieces as Ernani, Magic Flute, La Traviata and Faust.

The assisting artists will be Elizabeth M. Jordan, Arthur Marshall Perry and B. Bierlich, who will contribute several numbers to the program and Miss Blanche Rogers who will accompany Mrs. Mowry.

The College of Music of the University of Southern California held its graduating exercises Tuesday evening at the University M. E. Church, corner of Jefferson street and McClintock avenue. The following was the program:

Invocation.

Piano—"The Silver Spring" (Mason), Miss Barr.

Soprano — "Heart's Delight" (Gilchrist), Miss Stephens.

Piano—"Les Sylvains"—"The Fauns"—(Chaminade), Miss Scherer.

Soprano—*a*, "Lullabye" (Henschel), *b*, "Lovely Spring" (Coenan), Miss Williamson.

Piano—Venitienne, Fourth Barcarolle (Godard), Miss Barr.

Soprano—"My Beloved Spake" (Gounod), Miss Stephens.

Violin obligato, by Miss Alice Maxson.

Piano — Galop, Caprice Brilliant (Raff), Miss Scherer.

Soprano—"Sunshine Song" (Greig), Miss Williamson.

Duo, two pianos—"Danse Macabre" (Saint-Saens), Misses Barr and Scherer.

Presentation of class, Dean W. F. Skeele; presentation of diplomas, President George W. White.

The graduates were: Miss Mamie A. Barr, piano; Miss Myra E. Scherer, piano; Miss M. Agnes Stephens, vocal; Miss Lillian Alyce Williamson, vocal.

The class was assisted by Miss Matie Williams, accompanist; Miss Alice Maxson, violinist.

The pupils of Wm. James Chick, assisted by W. W. Ellis, gave their annual song recital Tuesday evening at the First M. E. Church on South Broadway, as follows:

Postlude in E flat (Wely), W. W. Ellis; "Afterwards" (Mullins), A. W. E. Thompson; "The Flower May Hide Its Lovely Face" (Osgood), Miss Alice J. Gastren; "'Tis Morn" (Perkins), the Los Angeles Ladies' Quartet, composed of Mrs. Henry S. Sparks, Miss Mary O. Pearson, Mrs. Wilson S. Bender and Mrs. E. M. Upright; "Armorer's Song" (De Koven), W. W. Knighten; "I'll Follow Thee" (Farmer), Mrs. H. S. Sparks; "Love's Serenade" (Mowson-Marks), Claud L. Friel; "My Pretty Maiden" (Gomez), Miss Florence Adele Mackenzie; "When You Are Near, Love," Mrs. John G. Sloan; waltz song, "Le Saran Rose" (Arditi), Mrs. Wm. J. Chick; "Sunset" (Dudley Buck), Miss Isabel M. Robson; "Out On the Deep" (Lohr), Henry C. Blaney; "Adieu" (Donizetti), Mr. and Mrs. Chick; "Shades of Night" (Perrin), Los Angeles Ladies' Quartet.

The same evening a violin recital was given at Ebell Hall by the pupils of Grace Townsend-Huebner, as follows:

"In Good Humor" (Cutter), Ralph Gipson; "Mazurka" (Demuth), May Faull; "Long, Long Ago," Emilie Berdel; "Dolls' Wedding Procession" (Lachmund), Iva Falherth, Annie Bannister, Ethel Whiton, Lucile Larkey, Louisa Wildasin and Claude Cannon; "Gavotte" (W. Cave), Leslie Amick: "Romance" (Eberhart), Kate Hamilton; "Waltz Among the Flowers" (C. N. Allen), Rupert Mester; "Souvenir de Wieniawski" (Havesche), Ethel Whiton; "Petit Bolero" (C. N. Allen), Ruth Vejar; "Cinderella March" (Papini), Lucile Larkey, Anna Bannister, Iva Folkerth, Ethel Whiton, Louisa Wildasin, Ruth Vejar, Leslie Amick and Claude Cannon; "Slumber Song" (Eulenstein), Iva Folkerth; "Gavotte" (F. Lynes), Claude Cannon; "Polka de Salon," Annie Bannister; "Carnival of Venice" (Dancla), Ethel Whiton, Annie Bannister, Iva Folkerth and Mrs. Huebner; "May Breezes" (Kron), Bessie Lee; "Air Varie Theme de Weigel" (Dancla), Louisa Wildasin; Introduction, etc., "Palonaise" (C. N. Allen), Lucile Larkey; "Gavotte" (Scotson Clark), Iva Folkerth, Louisa Wildasin, Ruth Vejar, Lucile Larkey, Ethel Whiton, Kate Hamilton, Bessie Lee, May Faull, Annie Ban-

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
VOCAL INSTRUCTION, CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music; and of H. C. Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 319 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

Dewey Is A "Hard-Man" To Match
Competent Judges say the Same of the
Hardman Piano
SOLE AGENTS
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

The man who boasts of his superior brains is seldom able to furnish the proof.

nister, Rupert Mester, Claude Cannon, Leslie Amick and Ralph Gipson.

MADAME GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP returned early this week from a musical tour through Kansas and Texas, and sang while absent at May festivals in Kansas City, Wichita and Dallas. She reports a very successful trip from both a musical standpoint and from that of genuine enjoyment. The weather, however, was horrid and she is much pleased to have reached beautiful Southern California again. She closed a very acceptable contract for a concert tour of Texas during next November.

MISS CANADY, a prominent young violinist of Chicago, has just arrived in the city and will open a new studio in the Blanchard Building. She brings some excellent recommendations regarding her ability as a musician.

NEXT Wednesday evening at Blanchard hall Messrs. Edwin N. Clark, Morton F. Mason and Chas. E. Pemberton will give a recital of original compositions, assisted by Miss Jennie Winston, soprano; Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue, pianist; Mrs. Chas. E. Pemberton, pianist; Mr. Paul Jennison, cellist; Euterpean Quartette; Mr. Clarence Cook, viola; Mr. William Mead, flute; Mr. Espinoza, saxaphone.

F. W. BLANCHARD has issued invitations to an informal violin recital by Miss Myrtle Canady at Blanchard hall parlors next Saturday afternoon.

THE Blanchard Art Hall, on the fourth floor of the new building, will be formally opened with a public reception on Monday next, the 12th inst. A number of fine paintings by local artists of prominence have been on exhibition in the hall since the opening of the building, and a number more have placed pictures during the week past. Adjoining the exhibit of this building is that of the Ruskin Art Club, which will also be open to the public on that day. A complete list of the pictures, with the names of the artists, as far as obtainable up to date of issuance of this paper, is included in this notice:

Benjamin Brown—"Turkish Interior;" portrait, "Red and Black."
Jolis Bartholowsky—"Tinney's Recollection."
Marie Crowe—Four miniatures.
Helen Coan—"Night in Chinatown," "Kelp From the Morning Tide."
Estelle Cook—"Chinese Vegetable Garden."
Miss F. E. Du Val—La France roses.
J. Bond Francisco—Landscape; portrait, "Bavarian Peasant Head;" "Soledad Canon."
Miss Florence Hyer—Catherine Mermet roses.
Mrs. Hutchcroft Hill—"Fireplace of a French Interior."
Ceil Hewitt—Gen. Jaque roses.
W. L. Judson—"Mission Herd," "Twilight," "Bay of Avalon," "Gray Day."
Miss Regina O'Kane—Gold of Ophir roses. California Violets.
H. Koch—"Old Baldy."
J. W. Nicholl—"Santa Barbara Beach," "Early Morning, San Pedro."
R. Way Smith—"New England Pasture."
Jessie Washburn—Grapes.
Chas. Ward—"San Pedro," "Vicinity Mount Lowe," "Lake Tahoe," "In the Spring," "Peach Blossoms."

There is also a large table covered with plaster cast work by Mr. Fletcher, two original pieces of the same by E. A. Gulich and a couple of heads of cherubs by Miss A. H. Guild who is the curator of this art department of the building and a young lady possessed of much artistic ability and good taste herself.

The excellence of all paintings placed in this hall is determined by a committee chosen with reference to its ability to properly pass judgment. This exhibit is open to the public daily from 10 a.m, to 4 p.m., and has been thus far much appreciated by the art loving element of Los Angeles.

The inauguration of such an enterprise on the part of Mr. Blanchard is deserving of the hearty commendation and encouragement of all in our community who feel interested in the development of true artistic taste among Los Angeles people.

"CARTOONS BY CHAPIN," which has just been issued from the Times-Mirror Printing and Binding House, is one of the most notable books of the year. A handsome quarto volume, printed on heavy book paper, this collection of cartoons, originally published in the Los Angeles Times, possesses an interest and value that will be apparent even upon the most cursory examination.

So excellent from an artistic and journalistic standpoint are these cartoons that they attracted the favorable attention of the press

WILL E. CHAPIN

of the entire country when published in the Times, and were copied in nearly every metropolitan newspaper in the country, with full credit to the Times, and the American and European editions of the Review of Reviews have reprinted several of these really great cartoons.

Mr. Chapin's work possesses more than the technical virtues of finely executed line drawings, and has more than once been compared by critics to that of the great Sir John Teniel. It is masterly, lucid and artistic, and everywhere bears evidence of the idealistic qualities that separates the true cartoon so sharply from the vulgar caricature which is often dignified by the name of "pictorial journalism."

The Times is a newspaper of which Southern California is justly proud, and in issuing this handsomely prepared volume it sustains its reputation as an up-to-date, enterprising journal, and in giving to all its readers who are not yearly subscribers a chance to purchase its collected cartoons, it is doing justice to the good taste and artistic judgment of the reading public.

"Cartoons by Chapin" is the first artisti work of national scope to be issued by a Los Angeles publishing house. It is a credit to the community and to the firm issuing it, and in its merited success we all feel a certain interest, in that Los Angeles has always appreciated Mr. Chapin's clever work, and the press of the city, without exception, has given generous praise to the fine art ventures of the Times, of which this book is the most ambitious example.

WE are still of the opinion that the voting of more bonds at the present unless it be for additional school houses and other purposes of learning will not be indulged in by our citizens:—first because we have about reached our legal limit and in the second place because the taxpayers of Los Angeles are tired of increasing our alarmingly-large bonded indebtedness with no indications of substantial bond cancellations. This is particularly the case so far as bonds for a new water system is concerned, and because there is a large number of thinking people who believe that there should be some compromise effected whereby the city and the company may be mutually and happily the gainer and an end to protracted and vindictive legislation be accomplished. There is still another phase of this unfortunate controversy, that many are unacquainted with, and that is that the stockholders in the Water Co. are residents of this city and spend their money right here in our midst. Not a dozen shares are owned by persons not residents of Los Angeles. They send none of their earnings to the east or San Francisco. It all remains here and the bulk of it goes out rapidly to clerks, collectors, mechanics, carriage makers, tailors, grocers, marketmen, plumbers and thousands of others. The leading stockholders are W. H. Perry, Herman W. Hellman, Stephen Mott, Andrew Glassell, Mrs. Broderick, Mrs. Jesuren, Mrs. Wilcox, Mrs. Longstreet, Mrs. Miner, Mrs. Drake, and some others, who spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in all a year in the necessaries of living, on art, religion, charities and improvements of their holdings. Is it right, is it fair, is it chivalrous, to pursue such people just to please a few demagogues, and others who want to get a divy in the distribution of hoped-for municipal crumbs?

THERE is this difference between the Cuban and Philippine campaigns:—in the latter the soldiers are carrying everything before them and not the New York correspondents.

Mrs. T. D. Hammond of South Union avenue gave a unique matinee card party on Thursday, the guests being entertained with progressive hearts, whist and euchre, the games being played in different rooms, the prizes and decorations of each being entirely separate and distinct.

Cream, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Poultry.

It is one of the most convenient things in housekeeping to have these staples delivered fresh to your kitchen when you want them. T. Page Reeve, 548 South Spring St.

LEGAL BUSINESS

We attend to your legal cases and make no charge if not successful. Our specialty is settling cases out of court. Hard collections collected. Advice free. Correspondence solicited. Langworthy Co., 226 So. Spring street, Los Angeles.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM Hope street bet. 7th & 8th

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 15

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

The Charming Dramatic Soprano.

Reserved seats 50c, 75c, and $1. General admission 25c, Fitzgerald Music & Piano Co., 113 S. Spring St.

WEDDING SCENE FROM KELCEY-SHANNON CO.'S PLAY, THE MOTH AND THE FLAME AT LOS ANGELES THEATER

Town Talk and Prattle

NOTHING of late, or ever, has so completely demonstrated the inborn folly of womankind as the sweeping skirt, long all the way round. Only think of it, there is probably not a woman of account, young or old, homely or handsome, fat or thin, short or tall, good or bad, that could resist the monstrosity. It was so with the silk petticoat underskirt; but that is not dangerous. My attention has been called to more than a dozen women during the past week that have fallen and hurt themselves by stepping on their own or some other woman's long skirt. Besides, they drag along the sidewalks and catch up all kinds of filth and dirt, microbes and disease. But fashion rules. It is a shocking thing, really, especially when it is understood that four out of every five new styles of bonnets and sleeves and skirts and coiffures are first trotted out by Parisian lorettes, grisettes and disreputable actresses. Fifteen years ago every woman in the land wore her hair and an article of apparel after Lillie Langtry, whose public wantonness was more shocking than that of the evil one of Venice. On Sunday a woman stepped on her long skirt while getting into a street car. Her husband exclaimed: "There! What did I tell you?" And his loving better half with her needless silk petticoat and foolish long skirt replied: "Shut up!" And he did shut up, p.d.q. A big Santa Monica clam couldn't have shut up quicker.

BUT the physique of the American woman of society is improving. She is becoming tall, robust and beautiful, with broad shoulders of lovely curve and a waist whose round, firm, lithe contours owe nothing to art—the waist is heathily small because the muscles are strong and in perfect working order. Outdoor exercise, tennis, golf, riding, swimming, have a good deal to do with this; but more than one realizes, perhaps, has also the modern luxurious home. The bathroom attached to every suite or chamber is only one item in the long list of comforts which now temper the nerve-tearing effects of this changing climate. Sanitary appliances of every kind, conveniences which reduce the minor worries of life to infinitesimal proportions, are considered in every architect's plan; and many of these are things which could not be commanded by money a few years ago because they had not been devised. The troublesome domestic service of this country does not specially afflict the wealthy woman of society for she generally has a butler or a trained housekeeper. In cases where such a functionary does not rule the mistress of the house is one who has a talent for government and who knows how to reduce to order some of the most unruly and pampered beings in this world of work. Such a woman enjoys the executive part of domestic life and holds it in proper subordination to the duties and pleasures of society. Another thing which conduces to health is the growing habit of spending portions of the year at the seashore, or in the woods and mountains. For this we have to thank Englishmen. It is one of the few excellent results of Anglomania.

IT now transpires that the sale of the Santa Catalina Yacht Club premises was engendered by a general complaint of the members that said premises were too near the water. It has been well known that the Santa Catalina Yacht Club, as an organization, has never yet ventured out of sight of Terminal Island and that mal de mer has siezed upon many of its members in the placid waters of the inside harbor during flood tide. Once upon a time Hancock Banning made a motion —and just that little motion made many members sick. It is no secret that the leading yachtsmen are hunting up a new location for their new club house, and that the spot has narrowed down between the Mojave desert and Indio.

THE meanest practical joker of the season, said Hugh Vail the other day, has been unearthed in New York. This fiend invited some twenty of the most prominent golf players of the borough of Manhattan to join him in "an excursion to inspect some new links," and led them by devious wanderings over hill and dale, swamp and jungle, until they reached a sign board whereon were strung several fathoms of brand new Frankfurt sausage. The man who would treat a bunch of innocent and flame-coated golfers that way ought to be compelled to act as caddie on an endless course through all time.

THE competition just ended will give to Los Angeles the cheapest public lighting enjoyed by any city in the United States, and that too without municipal ownership. For this favor let us all be duly thankful to those responsible.

What the Imitators Say

Take up the farmer's burden—
The tiller of the soil—
He's going to perdition—
His crops are going to spoil.
Go, win him with your cunning.
And blind him with your tricks,
Then, at the proper moment,
Produce your golden bricks.

Take up the Mongol's burden
(Those of your native land);
Deride the queue and "tunic"
And show them where they stand.
With futile words and many
Make plain their fearful fate,
And when at last you're ready,
Just jerk them out the State.

Take up the red man's burden—
Filch all that now remains;
Go, fill him up with whisky
To steal away his brains.
And when you feel quite sure
He recks no wrong or right,
Incite his race to riot—
Then watch the gory fight.

Take up the black man's burden—
His lot is hard and sad—
Go, teach the ways of Christians
And make the heathens glad.
'Neath tropic suns to swelter,
By jungles dense to mourn—
To take away his birthright
And make his race forlorn.

Take up the motorman's burden—
The arm of tempered steel
That rules the rigid lever
And checks the speeding wheel.
Erect he stands and firmly,
Through fog and cold and gale,
With steady eye and certain
He watches o'er the rail.

Take up the tradesman's burden—
Put forth a mighty pull—
He needs you for his profit
To make his coffers full.
Replenish empty larders—
Send forth your wives to buy—
Make hungry children happy
Once more before they die.

Take up the plumber's burden—
Go, learn his mystic mode—
The poor, untutored savage
Grows humpbacked with his load.
With icy smile and manner
He'll take your last red cent
Nor care a continental
As he's on your ruin bent

Take up the rich man's burden—
Have done with simple things—
Be philanthropic "peoples"
And see what joy it brings.
If still ye seek, unfettered,
To greater things attain,
Take up the Council's burden—
And—and—lay it down again.

TAKING a Philippine town is apparently not such a difficult matter, but holding it afterwards seems to be the thing that makes the boys sit up nights.

A SCIENTIST of North Carolina predicts that this whole country will be snowed under on the coming Fourth of July. Well, as Dewey is billed to arrive about that time there will be a red-hot patriotic thawing out that will amaze the scientific North Carolinan.

Where Cool Breezes Blow

SANTA MONICA

ELABORATE preparations are being made at Santa Monica for the celebration of the coming Fourth of July. Speech making, parades, entertainments and amusements on the beach, and bicycle races at the park will be the order of the day and a right royal good time all 'round is promised all who go down.

The trolley party given by Mrs. E. P. Clark on Saturday last to over forty prominent Los Angeles and Santa Monica ladies consisted of a ride in a private car over the electric line to Santa Monica and an elaborate lunch followed by a reception in the parlors of Hotel Arcadia. At about one o'clock the ladies sat down to tables beautifully spread and decorated with souvenirs bearing the name of each lady in the party. The lunch was given in the pleasant private dining room overlooking the ocean, and reflected great credit on the excellent taste and good judgment of the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

The ladies' orchestra under the charge of Mrs. Jennette W. Crawford, comprising as additional members Miss Eloise Lemon, violinist; Miss Lavelle Knox, viola; and Miss Sarah Simons, 'cello, discoursed excellent music during the stay of the party at the hotel.

A jolly party of the people from the Orpheum in Los Angeles visited Santa Monica on Friday last on their bicycles and made Eckert & Hopf's their headquarters for good dinners and jolly times.

Two distinguished visitors who called and wined and dined at Eckert & Hopf's recently were Madame Marquise d'Oyley and son from 19 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, and Col. George Viele Lanman from San Juan, Cuba, who have been guests at the Westminster in Los Angeles for some time past. After a delightful time at the pavilion they were driven about the country, up through the canyon and up over the high bluffs overlooking the ocean by Mr. and Mrs. Hopf and entertained in a manner befitting their rank and station.

TERMINAL ISLAND

THE plan of the new hotel at Terminal Island and the finish of the same are somewhat original in the minds of the owner, Mr. Gordon, and architect Haley. The lumber used in construction, for the most part

BOATING IN THE HARBOR—TERMINAL ISLAND

both outside and in, is left in the rough unfinished state and painted over, the floor of the dining room (floor only) being made nicely smooth and polished, rendering it a suitable place for dancing. Extending the entire length of the large piazzas which run from end to end on the front of the large building, both on the first and second stories, are rows of incandescent electric lights. As the water front and plank walk, constructed in front of the hotel and a very short distance from the water's edge, are nicely illuminated each evening with electric lights, these verandahs, also brilliantly illuminated, ought to be quite popular places whereon to pass the evenings, particularly if abundantly provided with comfortable rocking chairs.

From a very reliable source the information is received that the seventy-five rooms

SANTA MONICA

THE NEW GRILL ROOM
THE DINING ROOM
THE PARLORS

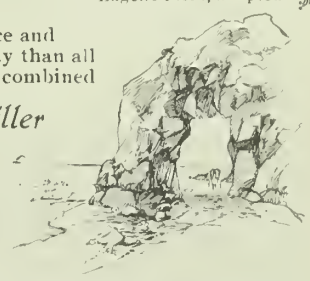
All look toward the Sea...

And offer one of the finest Marine Views in the world

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.
Such as you hear by ocean's side,
Where surges roll and wavelets glide,
Where air is pure and heart is free,
That's surely where I'd like to be.
If 'tweren't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like the city pretty well;
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.
Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue,
And say, now, how does this seem to you?
—Eugene Field, adapted

Faster train service and more trains per day than all competing resorts combined

Frank A. Miller
Prop.



Fine Fish Dinners

No tourist considers a visit to California complete until he has visited Santa Monica and no one seeking a Summer Resort thinks of overlooking Santa Monica. For far and wide has extended the fame of the excellent fish, clams, mussels, cockles, lobsters, etc., which are to be obtained at the famous restaurant, overlooking the ocean.

THE PAVILION

ECKERT & HOPF, Props.

The North Beach Bath House

Has perfected an arrangement by which the water in the plunge will be entirely changed daily. This year a great deal of money has been put into permanent improvements in and around the bath house and it will be the aim of the management to cater to the best class of people, by providing everything for their comfort and convenience. We may say to our old patrons that they will hardly recognize the place on account of changes for the better.

which the hotel possesses are already well nigh spoken for as soon as the edifice shall have been completed and opened for business, which is hoped by the management will be sometime about the first of July.

To accommodate an overflow of guests cottages have been erected near the hotel which, though small,are capable of accommodating a small family conveniently.

The hotel and cottages being constructed at one end of the track donated by the Terminal people enables them to build on and increase the size of the building and number of cottages whenever the demand warrants.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND

Santa Catalina Island

Three and one-half hours from Los Angeles
The Greatest Resort
The Loveliest Season of the Year
Climate near Perfection
Phenomenal Fishing and Hunting
The great Stage Ride

MODERN APPOINTMENTS HOTEL METROPOLE

Unique exclusive attractions
The Famed Marine Gardens as viewed from the glass bottomed boats
The best and most picturesque Golf Links
Round trip every day from Los Angeles
Sunday excursions, three hours on the Island
See R. R. time tables

For full information, illustrated pamphlets and rates apply to

BANNING CO.

Tel. M 36 222 S.Spring St., Los Angeles

TERMINAL ISLAND

THE GORDON ARMS
Terminal Island, California

HOTEL JUST COMPLETED
ELEGANT ROOMS AND
PIAZZS LOOKING RIGHT OUT ON THE OCEAN

Rates $3 to $4 a day
Special rates on application

S. P. Anderson
MANAGER

Bath house in connection with hotel. Finest beach and surf bathing on coast, Golf links, yachting, fishing. Ten miles of fine roadway along beach for bicycling.

The Attractive Route

To the Favorite Sea Side Resorts is the.....

Los Angeles Terminal Railway

Terminal Island, By the Sea
Catalina Island San Pedro
Long Beach, Are the favorite and most delightful places and only a short ride from Los Angeles, where can be found the finest Open Sea Bathing, Yachting and Fishing on the Pacific coast.

Information and Excursion Tickets on sale at Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt Pass. Dept.

From present indications it will not be later than next season.

REDONDO BEACH

The most important event of the week at gay Redondo was the swimming party given at the plunge Monday evening between the hours of nine and eleven. Twenty of the guests of the hotel participated, and as several of the ladies as well as the gentlemen are expert swimmers, the fancy diving and trick performances were sufficiently entertaining to afford great amusement for a large number of spectators, also from the hotel.

Walter Maxey gave an exhibition of wonderful aquatic feats, and was closely followed by Miss Solano, who is one of the most accomplished and venturesome swimmers, and who attempted his most difficult maneuvers, frequently with marked success.

After the frolic a chafing dish supper was served in the rotunda of the hotel, and W. R. Norris distinguished himself as master of ceremonies, presiding over the chafing dish.

The party included Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pridham, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dick, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mrs. Bartling, Misses Solano, Sargent, Nelson, Messrs. Norris, J. R. Greer, jr., Craig, Baird, Moss and Maxey.

Tuesday evening a dozen of the young people at the hotel enjoyed an impromptu musicale, which was followed by a Dutch supper, W. R. Norris being the host.

A sailing party has been arranged for today on the Bonnie Bell, Misses Solano, Nelson, Sargent, Messrs. Craig, Norris, Wordsworth and Truesdell—chaperoned by Mrs. Bartling—participating.

Dr. B. M. Page of Pasadena has nearly completed his handsome cottage on the bluff, and expects to occupy it with his family July 1. Mr. Ben Page will be an addition to social circles at Redondo.

Mrs. J. G. Mossin was the guest of Mrs. Alfred Solano, Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hubbard of Pasadena spent Saturday here with her uncle, J. R. Greer, jr.

Last Sunday's program of amusement arranged by the Redondo Attraction Club for the entertainment of the public was a pronounced success, and another has been arranged for to-morrow, including trick bicycle riding and a professional juggler from the Orpheum who will delight his audience with wonderful sleight-of-hand performances. The Seventh Regiment Band will be present and provide music throughout the day.

Recent arrivals include: John F. Francis, Mrs. W. J. Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. G. Holterhoff, Mr. and Mrs. George Rice, Mrs. J. G. Mossin, Miss Ruth Allyn, Harry Trowbridge, C. W. Baker, Mr. B. D. Robinson, D. Elinger, George A. Fitch, Dr. F. N. Lescher, Mr. and Mrs. Mauran, Los Angeles; Mr and Mrs. Shaw, Santa Barbara; and O. S. A. Sprague, Miss E. F. Atwood, Mrs. Hiram M. Staats and son, Miss Elizabeth Hubbard, Everett Greer, Prof. George Conant, Hon. E. D. Slade, Mrs. Slade, Mrs. Dillingham, Miss Platz, Pasadena.

LONG BEACH

YOUR correspondent enjoyed last Sunday at Long Beach and Terminal Island, and this season's improvements at those places are well worthy of mention.

Long Beach is like unto a handsome woman in a new gown. All her streets are being graded and curbed; several fine modern business blocks have been built, more are in course of construction, and new cottages and villas are to be seen all over the town.

The new pavilion on the wharf is one of the finest on the coast, and soon the under section of the wharf, now building, will be equipped with a good system of private baths.

The Improvement Company has received an offer of $6,000 as a bonus for the exclusive right to erect and operate a substantial modern bath house on the beach, but the company chooses to do its own building later, and it is probable that another year will go by without this much-needed improvement.

The Iowa Villa, Seaside Inn and other houses are open for the season, and there is already a good demand for cottages and rooms. The fish catch off the wharf promises to outdo former seasons. The yachts Dawn and Morning Star (the latter is now a power boat) are located at Long Beach for the season and will make regular trips to the fishing grounds and on excursions.

REDONDO

HOTEL REDONDO

ONLY THIRTY MINUTES FROM LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles' Most Fashionable Resort

Finest and most Commodious Hotel on the Pacific Coast.

Frequent Golf and Tennis Tournaments.

Splendid Surf or Warm Plunge Bathing. Expert swimming teachers.

Here you may get the Finest Fish Dinners in the Most Beautiful Dining Room in all California.

Transient Rates $2.50 to $4.
Special Weekly Rates

H. R. WARNER, PROP.

TO REDONDO
VIA
Santa Fe Route

Summer Time Table

DAILY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	9.55 a. m.	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	10.35 a. m.	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	8.30 a. m.	9.55 a. m.	
	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	9.10 a. m.	10.35 a. m.	
	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.	7.40 p. m.

Last Train Returning Leaves Redondo 8.00 p. m.

Sunday Concerts by Seventh Regiment Band

In the Gay Life

THE WEDDING in San Francisco on Wednesday of Miss Alice I. Cowan and Guy Hunt Cochran was of particular interest to Angelenos as the groom is a son of Dr. and Mrs. William G. Cochran of the Loma Drive and well known among the young people of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Robert Mackenzie at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Redmond W. Payne on Pine street, the bride being given away by her guardian, John I. Sabin. Miss Pearl Sabin assisted as maid of honor and William McLaine as best man. About thirty guests were present, the house was elaborately decorated in white and green and the music and supper were all that could be desired. After a short trip of two weeks the young couple will visit Dr. and Mrs. Cochran until the fall term at the Columbia College opens when they will remove to New York until Mr. Cochran completes his final year in the medical department of that university.

The long looked-forward-to Miller-Waters wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening at St. Paul's Church, Bishop Joseph H. Johnson reading the service before a large assemblage of friends. The church decorations were in white and green and were strikingly beautiful; roses, carnations, lilies and sweet pease showing off well against a background of palms, ferns, asparagus and bamboo. A handsome bell of carnations and maidenhair was a conspicious feature. The bride was given away by her mother and attended by Miss May Cobleigh as maid of honor, little Myrtle and Flossie Waters as flower girls and the Misses Lillian Wellborn, May Newton, Genevieve Smith, Sarah Goodrich, Jessie Kimball and Bird Chanslor as maids. Robert Rowan officiated as best man and the ushers were Messrs. John Mott, Warren Carhart, Sam Haskins, Charles Henderson, Carroll Allen and Walter Chanslor. The organ selections by Mr. Wilde were the wedding marches of Wagner and Mendelssohn, De Koven's O Promise Me and an interim. The bridal robe was of satin duchesse elaborately trimmed with duchess lace and pearl passemanteries, a long tulle veil and hand bouquet of lilies of the valley completing the lovely costume. The maid of honor was frocked in white mousseline de soir and the maids wore green silk organdies, all carrying ribbon tied clusters of carnations and maidenhair ferns and coiffure ornaments of feathers and aigrettes. Mrs. Miller was gowned in black grenadine over lavender, garnitured with lace and ribbons. The wedding party proceeded to the Miller residence on Flower street where an elaborate supper was served at a table crowned by a huge cake and adorned with white carnations and maidenhair. Throughout the house the flowers were very beautiful, white and pink sweet pease, carnations and roses with effective greens forming a charming combination. The Blanchard-Schoneman orchestra furnished the music. The bride's gifts to her maids were gold wreath pins and to the maid of honor a double wreath brooch, while the groom presented his best man a dragon scarf pin set with a ruby and the ushers "good lucks" in the designs of wish bones and clover leaves. Mr. and Mrs. Waters will be at home at the Hotel Westminster the first and third Thursdays in July.

Mrs. Waters is the only daughter of the late William Taylor Miller of Saint Paul, Minn., and has resided in this city with her mother for several years. Arthur Jay Waters is the eldest son of Congressman and Mrs. Russell Jay Waters and is Cashier of the Citizen's Bank of this city.

The best wishes of a large circle of friends are with the handsome bride and her young husband on the honeymoon trip through the north and extended to them for a long and happy life together.

MRS. SHELDON BORDEN of South Hope street entertained at luncheon on Tuesday, asking twelve ladies to meet her guest, Mrs. Frank H. Allen of San Francisco. Yellow abutilon and asparagus sprengeerii were used in decoration of the table, buffet and mantel, the lace centerpieces and doilies overlaying buttercup satin.

Mrs. E. P. Clark of West Twenty-third street gave a large and enjoyable luncheon on the third, taking a party of about fifty ladies by special electric to Santa Monica where a delicious repast was served in the banquet room of the Arcadia. The place cards bore marine sketches and the decorations of the car and dining room were very handsome. Mrs. Clark was assisted in receiving by Mrs. John Wigmore, Mrs. Modini-Wood and Mrs. Roy Jones of Santa Monica.

Mrs. E. P. Clark of West Twenty-third street gives the third of her large and delightful trolly parties to Santa Monica today, lunching at the Hotel Arcadia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burnett of Eighth street gave a yellow dinner on Sunday last in honor of Miss Marie Burnett and Mr. Harry Turner whose engagement was recently announced.

Mrs. T. E. Gibbon of Beacon street has issued invitations for an afternoon reception in honor of Miss Clara Carpenter.

Miss Clara Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street gave an informal dancing party for young people last evening, complimentary to Miss Marie Burnett and Harry Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Newmark of West Beacon street celebrated their silver wedding on Wednesday by giving an elaborate dinner and reception.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM PRIDHAM have been enjoying the pleasures of the Hotel del Coronado for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Modini-Wood are in San Francisco for a few days' stay.

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Cochran of Loma Drive have returned from San Francisco, where they went to attend the wedding of their son, which took place in that city on Wednesday.

The following Los Angeles people of prominence are at Hotel del Coronado: Mrs. M. A. Wilcox, and maid; Alfred H. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting and daughter, Miss Natalie; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Schnell, Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Orr, Mrs. Mayne E. Goodrich.

Mrs. George Bugbee and the Misses Bugbee, who have been in Philadelphia and other parts of the East for the past eighten months, returned home this week.

SUMMER rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

SOME COMMON SENSE

THE following communication from a leading tax payer and representative citizen will be found of more than ordinary interest at this time:

EDITOR WESTERN GRAPHIC:—In view of the simply mathematical problem involved it must surprise the ordinary business man who has followed the subject that the grave and reverend gentlemen comprising our City Council should find it apparently an impossible task to solve the problem of municipal lighting as it applies to Los Angeles.

The thing is so simple. The questions involved being of such a transparant character that the school boy at the age of his first experience with the rules of commercial practice as taught him in the High School ought to be able to master it with ease.

The whole, it strikes me, is one of plain, ordinary business—nothing more, nnthing less. Stripped of the glamour and pyrotechnics, which sound well in theory but are neither practical nor desirable, the situation at this time confronting the city is whether the municipality shall play blind man's buff with commonsense or shall practice the ordinary rule of three and do in a public manner what no merchant or other tax payer would for a single instant hesitate in doing were the question involved one of self interest.

The municipality is, in the first place, asked to go into a sort of mock partnership with a private corporation where the city is certain to be buying a gold brick, while the other fellow will wax fat and saucy at the expense of the public.

In the pretended exposition of the new scheme we are shown that the municipality is certain to be benefitted to the extent of ever so many thousands of dollars. But the promoters of the proposed inovation fail to tell us why, if their new idea be what it is represented, they do not do the whole thing. Why ask the city to advance that $160,000 it will cost to equip that distributing system? The promoters of the scheme ought to do the job up brown and put in the distributing system aforesaid themselves. Never do a job by halves, but push a good thing along for all there is in it, would be my motto.

We might all of us just as well concede in advance that the bonds for the proposed distributing system would not be voted by the people. Any one who does not realize that fact knows absolutely nothing of public sentiment. I spent the best part of one afternoon canvassing the block on Spring street between First and Second, one day during the past week, and I found among those who had given to the subject the attention it deserves that not ten per cent of the people interviewed favored the new scheme.

The people are simply afraid of the new idea. They do not know just exactly what motive is really behind it, or what is really being sought to be accomplished. Some of us have a suspicion that the water question may or may not be mixed up somewhere in the new deal. Be that as it may, however, the new scheme smells bad, has a suspicious look about it as it were, and does not leave a pleasant taste in the mouth.

If we are to have a municipal lighting plant let us have it. If, on the contrary, things are to go along in the good old way, let us know that. Let us not, however, go to first to Pasadena to reach Santa Monica, lest we get lost on the way. A business man does not purchase baled hay when he desires oates, neither does a tourist upon pleasure bent visit the Los Angeles Theater for tragedy when he desires vaudeville at the Orpheum.

Most of us who pay the taxes in this community had hoped that this lighting matter would have been decided a week ago and the contract awarded where it belongs, but for some reason not known to the lay mind, the thing had to be postponed for an additional seven days. If the object of the delay was to have the individual members of the City Council acquire wisdom upon a technidal subject, well and good. If, on the other hand, the thing was tied up for other reasons the sooner the motive is disclosed the better.

There is not a Conncilman but what knows that his constituents do not want the proposed new idea and will have none of it. The new scheme can be picked full of holes by anyone who will take the trouble to digest what it really means, while it has absolutely nothing legitimate to commend it.

End the farce, gentlemen of the Council, at once in the name of sound public policy and municipal government conducted upon lines of ordinary rules of business and sound common sense.

Municipal ownership of lighting may be all right, but this proposed new idea is—nothing.

Table Pleasures

I CAME across a veteran Southerner a few days ago, and his mind at once went back to his old sunny home and the "mammy out there in the cabin." He said—he forgot that he was talking of forty years ago:

"No cook in the world can beat the old colored mammy of the South for the fried chicken and beaten biscuit and waffles that constitute a Southern breakfast. She must be fat and jolly, and wear a red handkerchief tied about her head. Those are distinguished marks of a good cook.

"In New Orleans we get a mixture of the French and Southern cooking that pleases the palate of many epicures. They make delicious soups and gumbos in New Orleans, unequalled throughout the world for their flavor. There is an oyster gumbo file which is specially good. It is made from the following ingredients: One chicken, one slice of ham, one onion, one tablespoonful of lard, one quart of oysters, two tablespoons of file, salt, thyme, red pepper and bay leaves to taste. Disjoint the chicken and mince the ham.

"Into a soup pot put the lard, and when it is hot add the chicken, well floured, and allow it to remain until browned on both sides, watching it very carefully to prevent burning. Then when it is browned remove it and keep it hot on the back of the range. Lay in the lard, the onion evenly sliced, and the ham, allowing both to brown. When delicately so add the chicken and fill up the pot with the oyster liquor and hot water. Cover it and let it cook steadily for two hours.

"When it is cooked an hour and a half add the oysters, the salt, the pepper, the thyme and the bay leaves to taste. Just before serving add the file, previously warmed until mucilaginous; stir it briskly into the broth and serve it immediately with a tablespoonful of rice to each plate as served.

"The rice should be cooked so that each grain is white, dry and separate. The file can be purchased at any of the large grocers, although you may have some difficulty in getting it at the smaller places."

"When did you eat one of these dishes last?" I inquired.

A pathetic expression came across the old man's face. He had served in Captain Richardson's company of New Orleans Artillery, was mustered out at the surrender, left New Orleans shortly afterward, and has been in California thirty years. But he replied, looking down at his gray whiskers: "It was a long time ago, but I can almost taste it now!"

Nor every cook can make a good omelet. In the first place, decision and promptitude are necessary qualifications to succeed in omelet making, for she who hesitates is lost. Three minutes in which to cook and eat an omelet is the time allowed by a famous authority, but it is to be feared that five times as long is often expended in producing a so-called omelet. The omelet proper consists of eggs and flavoring alone, though some people imagine milk and other ingredients should find a place therein. Any flavoring is permissible, but it must be cut very fine, and in the case of kidneys, fish, tongue, ham, etc., it must be ready cooked.

Two eggs is the safest number to begin experiments with, and it is better to make two small omelets than one large one. An ordinary iron frying pan is the best to use, but must be kept for omelets only, and it should never be washed, as this causes the egg mixture to stick. If the pan is new or has been wetted by mistake "season it" before using, in this way: Put some fat in, allow it to become very hot, so hot as almost to burn the pan, then pour it away, and rub with soft paper until it is bright and clean.

For a plain savory omelet, beat the eggs lightly, add the seasoning and flavoring, which for two eggs may consist of a dessert-spoonful of chopped parsley, an ounce chopped cooked bacon or ham, a tablespoonful of grated cheese and a little cold asparagus, cut up in inch lengths, or a few cooked peas. Melt an ounce of butter in the pan, and if it has not been clarified skim it, as any salt left in will spoil the omelet.

When the butter is quite hot pour in the egg mixture, and stir vigorously from all sides, so as to mix the butter well in with the eggs. As they begin to set leave off stirring, and when the omelet is lightly colored on the side next the pan, and the top is just set, fold it over in half and place it on a hot dish. Sometimes the bottom colors before the top is set. In that case hold the pan before a good fire for a second or two, but remember the top, which will be the inside of the omelet when folded, must be nearly liquid. This is a much easier way than that generally recommended, and is much more likely to produce a successful omelet in the hands of an amateur.

A sweet omelet can be made in a similar manner, using sugar and flavoring essences or fruits instead of cheese, etc., but the omelet soufle is more generally liked, and as it requires no manipulation is less trouble. As this dish contains an equal number of yolks and whites, it is an omelet, but as the whites are beaten to a stiff froth, it partakes of the character of a soufle, hence the double name.

After separating the yolks and whites, cream the former in a basin until they are so light and frothy as to make distinct marks when dropped from the spoon onto the rest of the mixture. The sugar can be ordered before creaming, also any essence, but not jam. Whip the whites slightly, gently shake them into yolks, and after melting half an ounce of butter in a frying pan pour in the mixture.

SUNDAY, JUNE 11

BREAKFAST

Sliced Oranges and Bananas
Oatmeal Mush
Broiled Chicken and Baked Potatoes
Egg Muffins and Coffee

DINNER

Asparagus Cream Soup
Boiled Barracuda, Sauce Hollandaise
Roast Beef, Mashed Potatoes
Sliced Tomatoes
Strawberry Pie and American Cheese
Coffee and Cognac a la Francaise

SUPPER

(Some friends are to join you.)
Bouillon in tiny cups
Pate de foie gras sandwiches
Fancy Cakes Angelica Wine
Chicken Salad
Salted Water Wafers
Chocolate

A STAG DINNER FOR EIGHT

(Serve at round table at club).
Eastern Oysters
Mock Turtle Soup
Boiled Ocean Trout and Sauce Hollandaise
Roast Goose and Apple Sauce
Crab Salad Wafers
Apple Pudding and Brandy Sauce
Wines Mineral Waters Ginger Ale
Coffee and Cigars

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, JUNE 10

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@18c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	"	Corned Beef	8@10c
Bologna	"	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	"	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	"	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	22½ to 25c	Lard	12½c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3c
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Geese, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	8@10c
Squab, pair	35c	Yellowtail, lb	8@10c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Salmon, lb	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	20@25c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

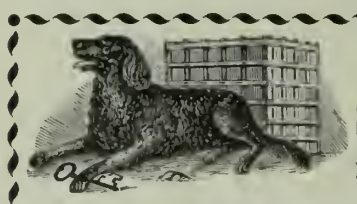
Butter, best, roll	55c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	20c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	20c	Sierra	10c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	2½c	String beans lb	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	5c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Onions, lb	2½c
Egg Plant, lb	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Beets, bunch	5c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Green Peppers lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	40c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	7½c
Peas, lb	5c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c	Mint, bunch	5c
Artichokes, doz	30c	Summer squash, lb	7½c

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	8c	Strawberries, box	5@15c
Apples, cooking, lb	6@8c	Blackberries lb	10@15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Raspberries, lb	10@15c
Fancy Navels	25@50	Loganberries, lb	10@15c
Tangerines	10@20	Cherries, lb	10@15c
Limes, doz	15c	Loquats, lb	7½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Guavas, box	5c
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Figs, lb	25@30c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Apricots, lb	10c
Grape fruit, each	5c	Currants, lb	15c
Eng. Walnuts lb	12½c	Gooseberries, lb	5@15c
Almonds, lbs	15@25	Olives, quart	25@40c
Pecans, lb	15c	Pineapples, each	35@65c
Mixed nuts, lb	15c	Cocoanuts, each	10c



ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518
Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist

222½ North Main Street

Price 50 cts

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training

Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

Place the pan over the fire (a slow one for this kind of omelet) just to set the bottom, and do not stir, as in the plain omelet; then put pan and all into a very quick oven for three minutes, when it should be swollen, just firm in the center and a pale fawn color. To cook it longer will make it tough and wrinkled. Run a knife quickly around the edge, shake it out onto a sugared paper, fold quickly in half, place on a lace paper, and serve at once, with a sprinkling of sugar over it. If jam is used, make it warm and slip it between the omelet just as you fold it.

A NOVEL menu was that of the "Electric night" of the members of the Engineers and Architects' Association, at Levy's Monday evening.

Those present were: James W. Warren, superintendent Los Angeles Electric Co.; H. C. Thaxter, superintendent Edison Co.; A. C. Balch, vice-president San Gabriel Electric Co.; H. Hawgood, chief engineer Kern River Electric Co.; F. H. Olmsted, city engineer of Los Angeles; Edgar L. Swain, resident engineer S. P. Co.; Fred W. Wood, manager L. A. Ry. Co.; Gervaise Purcell and E. E. Duryee, and about forty others. Here is the menu:

ALLE SAMEE ME AN U—SOUPEE
Sparaglassee
RELISHEE
Olivee Pickle Beetee
FISHEE
Los Angeles River Carpee Alle samee Liemens
ENTRANCEE
Bow-wow Frankfurter—Alle samee Faraday
Beef, Heap Sour—Edison eatee him
Potato Slap Jack — Tesla likee Jack
DESERTEE
Rine Wine Punchee—Alle samee long distance
Swiss Cheese—Alle samee high tension
Coffee Fifty thousand volts
Insulated Pipes Weatherproof Tobacco
Terracotta Conduits Connected with the Brewery by Stein

THERE are several things peculiar about the mock municipal ownership bid, submitted May 29th. In the first place the city is expected under the tender to expend something like $140,000 for a distributing system, which no one will really own, but which is sooner or later bound to fall into the hands of those who will supply the electric current. Would the city or the contractors keep in repair the public streets under the new system? Would the city or the contracting corporation be responsible for damages to persons or property? Would the company agree to pay taxes upon so much of its plant as might not be owned by the city? What guarantee has been offered that next year for instance the city might not be able to obtain lights even lower than those which have just been offered?

THE good work begun should at once be clinched by the approval of the contract and its signature on behalf of the city by the Mayor. There may be a string to that lowest bid yet. The people so very seldom nowadays secure the best of it that an opportunity like the one now here should not be permitted to get away.

PROGRESS OF MISSIONS.

What Christianity Has Gained Through Missionaries' Efforts.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed, D. D., of Springfield, Mass., says: "In the first 1,500 years of its history Christianity gained 100,000,000 of adherents. In 300 years more another 100,000,000 were added. But in the last 90 years Christianity has gained over 225,000,000 of adherents. Remember that within the last 100 years Christianity has gained more adherents than in the 1,800 years which preceded. At the beginning of the present century there were 170 missionaries in the foreign field. Now there is a working force of 75,958. Eleven thousand six hundred and fifty-nine of those are missionaries from Christian lands. The remainder of the 75,958 are ordained natives and native teachers and helpers. When this country was born, there were only seven missionary societies in existence. Now there are 249 foreign missionary societies in active operation. Eighty years ago there were about 50,000 enlightened heathen, of whom 16,000 were communicants. Now there are 3,365,097 enlightened persons in heathen lands and 1,121,699 communicants.

"In 1800 the number of mission schools was 70. At the present time there are 13,000 schools, in which 920,000 pupils receive daily religious instruction. A little more than three-quarters of a century ago the contributions of the churches for missionary purposes were about $250,000. Now the sum contributed yearly for the world's evangelization is, according to conservative figures, $13,000,000 At the beginning of the century there were but 50 translations of the Scriptures. Now the Bible has been translated wholly or in part into 381 languages, of which 52 new versions have been added in the last five years. Of the total number, 381, the entire Bible has been translated into 107 languages and dialects. And about 80 of these languages had never before been written, so that the languages were virtually created by the missionaries. China and Japan, India and Africa and the islands of the sea are all going Christward"

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alhambra Addition Water Company will be held at the office of the company at the San Gabriel Winery on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.
EDWARD T. COOK, Secretary.
San Gabriel, Cal., May 5th, 1899.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Books and Stationery
B. F. GARDNER
Latest novels, souvenir books, photos etc Subscriptions taken for all papers. Copper plate engraving Office supplies 305 SOUTH SPRING ST. Telephone Main 1182.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker Magazine, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices
115½ N MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Die Sinking
STARR NOVELTY MFG. CO.
Die Sinking a Specialty. All kinds of plating. Oxidizing; lacquering a specialty. No. 206¾ W. Fifth street.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway, Geo. Tanahi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Restaurant
CHICAGO KITCHEN
B. D. MUSSEY, Proprietor
Private Rooms for Ladies. Open from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. 408 S. SPRING STREET

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main Street Telephones: Main 1452. White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Trusses
W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE..... 926,742
Total.....$1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN .....President
H. W HELLMAN.....Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN.....Cashier
G. HEIMANN.....Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry C. E. Thom A. Glassell
O. W. Childs I. W. Hellman, Jr. I. N. Van Nuys
J. F. Francis H W. Hellman I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public, safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
APITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

F. L. DUQUE.....President
I. N. VAN NUYS.....Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE .....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...

On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.

Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.

Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.

For terms and particulars address

R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Good Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts .....7½c "
Ingrains .....9c "
Varnish Tile .....25c "
Mouldings..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades ..... 25c each
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Amusements

THE ORPHEUM is again having its own way as Thespian caterer, with the two theaters so dark that bats are the whole thing and advance agents so scarce that portfolios of typewritten puffs and dray loads of half-tones are no longer seen on their way to the daily and weekly paper offices. Well, the Orpheum deserves good houses at any rate, for its bills are generally good, and barring some coarseness once in a while that makes one feel as if he oughtn't to be there, the big audiences go home refreshed and delighted.

MOUNG TOON AND MOUNG CHET—BURMESE JUGGLERS AT THE ORPHEUM

STRAIGHT from India come two Burmese jugglers that for the past several months have been astounding New York and San Francisco with their unique performances. Moung Toon and Moung Chet, they are called. They juggle balls in a remarkably expert way, without the use of the hands, having trained the usually involuntary muscles of the body to act under mental direction.

Vaudeville, ever on the alert for novelties wherewith to tickle the jaded palates of its devotees, absorbed Moung Toon and Moung Chet, and Los Angeles, having the good fortune to be "on the circuit," will shortly gaze in wonder upon the latest thing in jugglery.

Moung Toon and his brother upon their first appearance attracted at once the attention of the Eastern scribes and phari—rather, the scribes and newspaper artists, and their strange performances have been, therefore, written about and illustrated very fully. The men work on a clear stage, wearing little save a loin cloth and some very artistic tatooed decorations. As every muscle of the body save those of the hands are used by these Burmese performers, it is manifestly impossible for them to appear in evening dress suits, even if their ambition led them in that direction.

From one of the numerous interviews printed anent Moung Toon's feats, the GRAPHIC culls the following, Moung Toon being the person quoted:

"Our national game in Burmah is foot-ball. Go into any Burmese city, town or hamlet any afternoon and you will find several games in progress. Children play it, and the elder folk, from the young men up to the old ones, indulge in the game, and always at so many rupees a corner, for the Burmese always add interest to the game by wagering their money on their favorites. The game as played in the Burmese villages can be played by any number of players, who stand in a circle. The ball is put in motion by one player and it is the duty of the next man to catch it on some part of his anatomy and send it flying on to the next. The man who makes the first miss is counted out, and so on until there are only two players left. It is then that the real contest begins, for they are usually the best players and carrying the most money.

"This simple description of the game may sound dull, perhaps, but after witnessing a contest one must wonder at the nimbleness of foot, the wonderfully sensitive muscles and the dexterity of the players. To become a good football player, one must begin the game in early childhood. Not only is this necessary to gain complete control of the muscles of the arms, shoulders and legs, but there is one trick that cannot be learned after one has grown up and the muscles of the foot become set. It is the ability to spread out the toes of the foot, as one can the fingers of the hand. This is absolutely necessary in order to catch the ball in midair, for all catching must be done with the feet only. To touch the ball with the hands constitutes a foul and the player is ruled out of the game. The toes are only flexible in childhood, and one must learn to manipulate them at that time of life or never.

"That one should not touch the ball with the hands is, however, the only restriction, as the ball can be sent from the shoulders, head, neck, knees, legs, toes, heel, hip or any part the body nearest in contact. The great trick is when one sees a ball coming to catch it on such part of the body as to throw it into the air in such a way that your opponent will miss it. That is the trick of the game, to cause your opponent to foul as soon as possible, for he is sure to be trying the same tricks on you. In the exhibition that I, with my partner Moung Chet, give of the game on the Orpheum stage most people think that we follow some set plan of throwing the ball and catching it. But not so. If you follow us closely you will see that I try to hit the ball so that it will fall hardest for Moung Chet to catch. However, in this we are restricted in our play, owing to the limited area of a theatre stage. If we were outdoors you would see a much more exciting game. One thing, however, I should mention, and that is that while we try to toss the ball so that the other fellow will foul, we must always throw toward the player and not away from him. To do otherwise deliberately is a foul."

Orpheum—Two Burmese jugglers, Moung Toon and Moung Chet, said to be the most sensational vaudeville novelty ever imported by the Walter Orpheum Company, are at the head of next week's new bill at this theater. They have packed the Orpheum in San Francisco for a solid month, their performance being considered there a strange and fascinating spectacle.

Billy Clifford and Maud Huth, famous farce comedy stars; Montgomery and Stone, Beau Brummels of black face comedy; Caswell and Arnold, pantomimic acrobats; the Montrose troupe; Billy Van, the quaint monologist; and the Donovans, Irish comedians, are also on the bill.

Los Angeles Theater—One of the most notably interesting events of the dramatic season will be the local debut as joint stars of Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon at the Los Angeles Theater all next week beginning Monday, in the play which has brought stellar fame and fortune to these brilliant artists in their new departure, "The Moth and the Flame." The occasion of their appearance should prove a delightful reminder of the drama's palmy days, not in the nature of tragic stride and resounding blank verse, but in a quality of acting that should carry old playgoers back to the period when actors acted, and should carry to the minds of younger playgoers the lesson that is contained in the stage work conscientiously and competently performed. The work of Mr. Kelcey and Miss Shannon represents in its degree, the higher significance and the better purpose of the dramatic art, and the sight of it is pleasing and cheering.

Herbert Kelcey's pleasing personality and finished art are among the recognized facts of the contemporary stage. The ease, grace, modesty and self-poise and just restraint of his acting, the elegance of his manner, and his unlabored command of his resources impress the spectator as the proceedings of a finished artist.

Effie Shannon is a beautiful young woman who has made rapid strides in her profession. She shines particularly as an actress of sincerity who is able to command keen sympathy in pathetic situations and possessed of the art which never oversteps the line which is spoiled by theatricalism. She possesses all the beauty and natural grace of early girlhood; a rare quality of personal magnetism which is the greatest of all qualities in an actress. Her charm consists in the simplicity and freshness of it.

HERBERT KELCEY
In "Moth and the Flame"—at Los Angeles Theaaer

Always look at your joys with a microscope, and at your sorrows with the wrong end of an opera glass.

The average burlesque actress is simply what the name would indicate.

It's better to be slow to anger than it is to be handy with a seven-shooter.

Orpheum MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, June 12.

Moung Toon & Moung Ch t The Burmese Wonders
Montgomery & Stone Celebrated Character Comedians.
Caswell & Arnold Pantomimic Comedy Acrobats
Billy Clifford & Maud Huth in "A High Born Lady."
Montrose Six of the World's Greatest Acrobats.
Jas. B. and Fanny Donovan In "We'll be in it yet."
Billy Van The Noted Comedian.

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
C. M. WOOD, H. C. WYATT } Lessees

Entire week of Monday, June 12

HERBERT KELSEY AND EFFIE SHANNON COMPANY

Presenting the greatest of the American Plays

"THE MOTH AND THE FLAME"

All the original company, as presented 125 nights at Daniel Frohman's New York Lyceum Theater.

Seats now on Sale. Prices 25, 50, 75, $1, $1.50. Tel Main 70

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Re ort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

The Palace Restaurant Company

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

ELIZABETH A. FOLLANSBEE — Office hours 8 to 9 a.m. 1 to 4 p.m
315 SO. BROADWAY
Rooms: 332-334 Laughlin Building — Tel. Main 737

JOSEPH KURTZ
Office, 147 SOUTH MAIN, — Tel. Main 98.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 m., 1 to 6 p.m.

WALTER LINDLEY — Tels. Office, Main 607; Res., White 681
315 W. SIXTH ST. — RESIDENCE: 1415 S. GRAND AVE.
Hours: 1 so 4 p.m.

H S. ORME — Tels. Office Main 680; Res. Main 300
416-417 DOUGLAS BLDG — RESIDENCE 245 N. BUNKER HILL
Third and Spring Streets

DENTISTS

D. CAVE
LANKERSEIM BLOCK — Tel. Main 1515
426 West Third Street

W. A. SMITH
254 WILCOX BLOCK — Tel. Main 235
206 South Spring Street

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GRAVES, O'MELVENY & SHANKLAND — Jas. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, J. A. Graves
Rooms 19 to 21 Baker Block — TEL. MAIN 134

SMITH, McNUTT & HANNON — J. E. Hannon, C. F. McNutt, G. H. Smith
315 New High Street

FLINT & BARKER — D. Barker, F. P. Flint
TEL. MAIN 1362
9-10-11 L. A. National Bank Bldg

AGRICULTURAL PARK — F. D. BLACK Lessee & Mgr

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous coursing, Sunday, commencing a 10:30 a. m.
Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand)
Take Main Street cars.

Presses for Sale

To make room for new fast and automatic presses we will sell:
One ¼ Medium Golding Jobber.
One Cottrell 2 roller drum cylinder.
Both presses are running and doing good work in our office where they can be seen. The prices given are very low as the presses must go. Good terms.
Call or address Geo. Rice & Sons,
311 New High street, Los Angeles.

THERE IS NOTHING in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

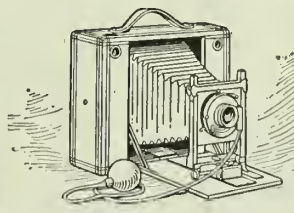
GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. YERGER, 118 West Second Street.

American and European Plan
HOTEL VAN NUYS
MAIN AND FOURTH STREETS

Los Angeles Cal. May 27/99
Friday
The full page vignette half-tone made for me by Mr Williams of the American Engraving Co Los Angeles and printed on the first page of the Los Angeles Western Graphic — I consider the finest piece of half-tone work ever done for me — out of several hundred cuts made from photographs of mine
Lillian Burkhart



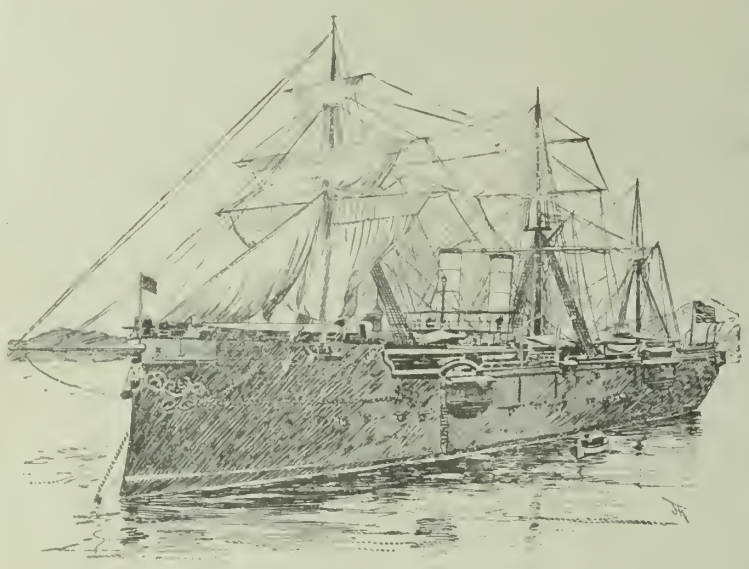
Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland and Co.

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, 213 W. Fourth St.

DRINK GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.



OUT OF THE DEEPS AT SANTIAGO.

The Reina Mercedes is at the Portsmouth navy yard to be overhauled and repaired. This fine cruiser was the last of Admiral Cervera's fleet to be sunk. She was not in the engagement of July 3, remaining inside while the other warships attempted to run the blockade. On the night of July 4 the Mercedes was beached under El Moro It is not known whether she was attempting to escape or whether the Spaniards themselves intended to sink her near the Merrimac, thus blocking the entrance to the harbor. However, she went to the bottom under a storm of American shells. She was raised and towed to Newport News by the Merritt Wrecking Company.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

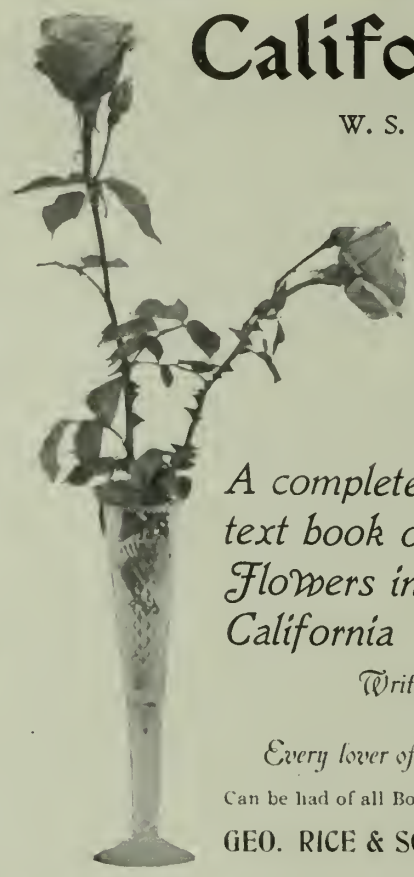
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12 50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

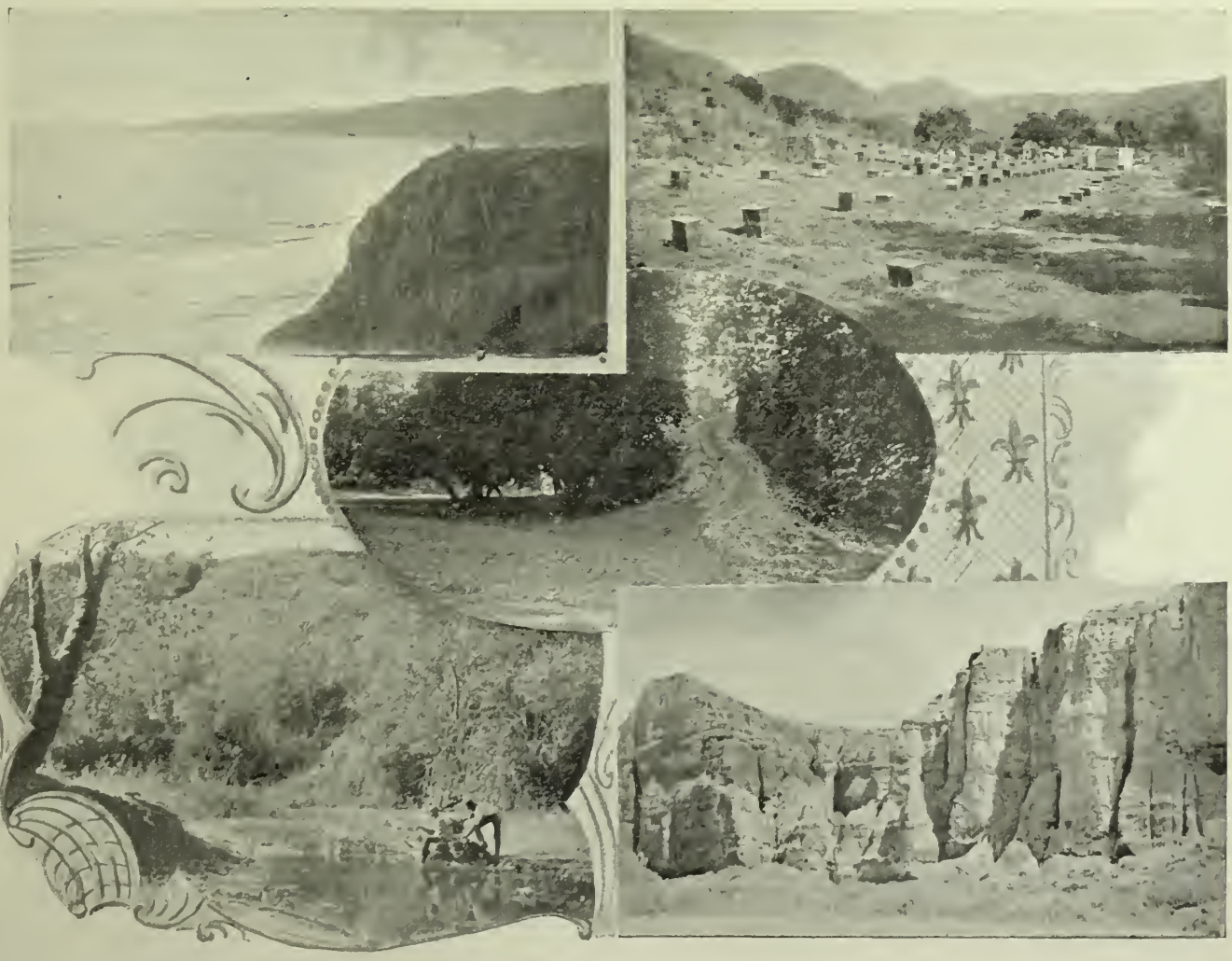
COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 24.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 17, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Interesting Bits in the Vicinity of Santa Monica



POINT DUMA
RUSTIC CANON

APPROACH TO FORESTRY STATION

BEE RANCH
BLUFF AT NORTH BEACH

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

Men's Golf and Bicycle Hose

Goods of the very best quality and character at prices 25 per cent or more below the normal figures asked for equal quality throughout the town.

Men's Golf or Bicycle Hose, imported Scotch goods in brown mixed all wool yarn, 40c a pair.

Golf and Bicycle Hose, very fine quality, in fancy plaid design; fancy turnover tops; instead of $1.50 at $1 00 a pair.

Men's Bicycle and Golf Hose of extra fine quality worsted yarn; three different plaids; instead of $2.50 at $1.75 a pair.

California Blankets—just the thing for campers and seaside cottages. $2.95 a pair.

COULTER DRY GOODS CO.

317-325 South Broadway Between Third and Fourth

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S MISSION.

The arbitration commission to consider the question of the disputed boundary between British Guiana and Venezuela, which some years ago came near causing serious trouble between the United States and Great Britain, will meet in Paris June 15. Ex-President Harrison will appear before the commission on behalf of Venezuela. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison will make a tour of continental Europe after he has concluded his duties before the arbitration commission. The commission will probably continue in session four or five weeks.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates. The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Spend the Summer

AT San Diego and Coronado Beach

It costs no more than at other resorts

4 POPULAR EXCURSIONS

June 16 and 17
July 1 and 2

August 4 and 5
September 1 and 2

Rate $3.00—Limit 30 Days

Correspondingly low rates from all other stations

Inquire of Santa Fe Route Agent 200 South Spring Street (cor. 2nd) Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.

Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths

Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts

Ladies private entrance on Wall street

F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor
252 EAST FIFTH ST.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the Los Angeles Business College 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JOSEPH MAIER, Pres and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 24.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 17, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

THE LORD WAS ON HIS SIDE

THE PREACHER JEFFRIES, father of the young pugilist that whipped Mr. Fitzsimmons one day last week, declared that the "Lord was on his (the winning pugilist's) side." This from a preacher of the gospel has surprised many other preachers of the gospel and editors of newspapers all over the United States. But there are multitudes that have not been at all surprised at the old man's declaration, and we behold neither demagogism nor dissimulation on the part of the ratiocinative Jeffries, pere. We have striven for these many years to reconcile the suggestion that the Lord marks the fall of the sparrow with the fact and are still more than distrait. Bonaparte, who was something of a spiritualist as well as astrologist, declared that God was always on the side of the heavy artillery, and some other distinguished French officer has said "Dieu est d'ordinaire pour les gros escadrons contre les petits;" while Oliver Cromwell, the Puritan of all Puritans, exclaimed to his soldiers: "Put your trust in God; but mind to keep your powder dry!"

There is no doubt of one thing, surely, and that is that the Lord is generally on the strongest side, and it was, therefore, a perfectly safe as well as a perfectly wise thing on the part of Jeffries, pere, to claim and say that his son would whip Fitzsimmons because the Lord was on his son's side. Jeffries, pere, had undoubtedly diagnosed the conditions about as follows: "Fitz has had the Lord on his side long enough; the Lord staid by Sullivan so long as John L. was young and capable, and then threw him for Corbett; and after having had quite enough to do with that quarrelsome jawsmith the Lord went in with Fitzsimmons and the two quietly polished off Pompadour Jim; my son outweighs his opponent considerably and is an inch or two taller, is better on his pins and longer of reach; he is nearly twice younger than the fellow who did up Corbett, and it is about time for the Lord to take up a new man."

The reasoning is as logical as anything can be along strictly religious lines. The Lord was on the side of Wellington at Waterloo; some years later he went in with the Germans against the French; and he was with Grant against Lee and with Sherman against Hood and Johnston; his mighty influence was with Booth against the lamented Lincoln and he was friendly to Guiteau when the latter shot down the beloved Garfield. The Lord is omnipotent and he was with Torquamada and the Spanish inquisition during its long jubilee of cruelties—certainly he was not on the side of the hundreds of thousands of Christians that were tortured to death; he was with Nero when that bad man set Rome on fire and fiddled the while, and he was with Brutus and the other assassins when they finished Julius Ceasar; he was with Noah and his family against the rest of the world and he abandoned his "only begotten son" to the diabolical murderers on Cavalry. He is with Sage and Gould and Rockafeller and Huntington and other multi-millionaires and against the terribly poor and distressed in the cities that contain these almighty nabobs; he is with the trusts and against the trade unions; he is always with the fierce grenadiers with their bayonets and against the poor and impoverished strikers employed by the magnates of railways and mines. There are two hundred thousand scarlet women in the city of London, alone, all as much God's children as the demireps that attend the high society churches of that metropolis clad in purple and fine linen, but the Lord is not on the side of his poor abandoned ones; there are over a million uncared-for mounds in the "potter's fields" of Boston and New York, but the Lord always joins the weeping ones over the flower-bedecked graves at Auburn and Greenwood. The Lord was with the man that killed Jay Hunter; and he is generally with Poker Davis and his gang in their social games with the long whiskered jays from Tustin and Cajon Pass.

No person, therefore, can point a finger at Jeffries, pere, that believes in the Bible, revised edition and all, as a sacred book, and that accepts the fictitious stories about Noah and Jonah and Sampson and Shedrach and his companions as sacred truths. If the Lord was on the side of David and Joshua, of Wellington and Blucher, of Washington and Decatur, of Grant and Farragut, of Shafter and Dewey, then he was also on the side of the preacher's son when he whipped Fitzsimmons; and the old man was strictly conscientious, rational and devotional when he declared that the Lord was on the side of the rising young hitter that so cleverly "put to sleep" the champion pug.

The testimony toward the strength of the church—or religion, we will say, in the United States, notwithstanding the tremendous growth of liberalism, is surprising; as there were 630,351 new members in the twelve months between December 31, 1896, and December 31, 1897, and an increase of 3,332 religious edifices, so that there are now in this country about 26,000,000 communicants in the various denominations, or a little more than one-third of the entire population of the United States. To be sure, not all of these communicants are punctilious in their acceptance of all that is preached, and at least one-eighth of the 26,000,000 do not believe in the alleged sacredness of the Bible nor in the so-called divinity of Jesus Christ. And another surprising fact is that there is nothing in the history of the religious denominations to show that this gain is due to the tendency to so-called liberalism, for a large proportion of the increment has been in the strictly evangelical denominations and not among those which are supposed to represent free thought or liberal doctrines. Indeed, communistic societies and the various non evangelical associations have, as a rule, done little more than held their own, and there never was a time when the outlook for the Christian church was more encouraging or more hopeful, despite certain indications to the contrary.

But there is another feature that must not be overlooked; and that is that the greater portion of the increase is among women and business men—and that it is these that accelerate the membership and keep it from falling behind. It is natural that the women should be to the front in this matter because, first, they are more readily trained in their youth to attend church than the other sex, and, secondly, because their feelings can be more easily and sincerely worked upon by the nomadic evangelist than those of men. There is hardly a centrally located city in the Union that is not, during the summer months, made the meeting place of some governing body of various church organizations, and it is upon the published reports of these gatherings that those outside of them get adequate information as to the zeal, spirit and energy that is characteristic of religious work in this country.

When we class the business men of the country with the women, we mean the men who own stores and factories and the men in banks and other financial institutions and their employees, in contradistinction to the lawyer, the editor, the doctor, and the men who sell liquors and cigars, and a majority of men in mechanics. The business man, as above enumerated, seldom works Sundays, and he has time and inclination to attend church—look around in the very city we live in and see how many of our storekeepers and bankers and brokers, and such, attend church. Many of these are not a bit more honest, nor more charitable, nor less profane than others—the editors, the printers, the electricians and telegraph operators, and those who sell liquors and cigars, and the steam and street railway employees, nearly all of whom labor on Sundays and get out of the way of attending church even had they done so in their early lives.

Out of rising 70,000,000 of people 26,000,000 are members of churches of different denominations. These 26,000,000, we will say, for a matter of comparison, believe in the Bible and in the divinity of Jesus Christ, and in much that their exhorters say. Let us call them all good. There are more than 40,000,000 who are either unbelievers or who are indifferent concerning the things that they inculcated amidst early home surroundings. These, if we may regard the evangelists as truth-speakers, are bad. They are the sinners. They accumulate money and lend it at high rates; they drink liquors and wines and beer; they play the slot machines and the races; they belong to clubs and secret associations; they smoke and swear; they get out newspapers on Sundays and run steam and street cars, and go on excursions and trips of business on the Sabbath day; and they do not love their neighbors as themselves, nor do they keep all of the ten commandments. Most of them obey the laws and pay their debts, and to a greater or less extent act honorably, as they understand the meaning of the word honor. But they are human, and are therefore bad. But the Lord seems to be on their side. Jeffries, pere, was quite right when he declared that the Lord was on his son's side. And if Jeffries, fil, will abstain from dissipating ways and be moderate in all things, and preserve his young manhood intact for ten or fifteen years, and only meet pugilists that he can handily knock out, the Lord will for a long time be on his side—there's no doubt of it.

Greater Los Angeles

City and County

GREAT PROSPERITY COMING

IT IS a curious fact that in no panic that has occurred since California became a State has our State been so great a sufferer proportionately as all other commonwealths east of the Rocky Mountains. The two worst panics in California since 1857 were in 1875 and 1893. The one was precipitated by the fall of Ralston in San Francisco and the other partly by the administration of Grover Cleveland. But we recovered in good shape from that of 1893, while that of 1875 ruined the Temple Bank in this city and played more or less havoc elsewhere throughout California.

There has never been such a marked return from business paralyzation to prosperity as that which commenced with President McKinley's administration, and which as yet has betrayed no indication of a let-up—and this can be accounted for on entirely natural grounds. The period of business prostration has had two results: first, it enforced rigid economy all over the country, and, second, it resulted either in the payment of debts or the failure of debtors. Incidental to this was the reducing of all property values to the point where speculative or fictitious estimates were removed, and property was reduced to a valuation based upon a demand for actual use.

The payment of debts by solvent creditors all over the country removed a depressing burden and has demonstrated the remarkable elasticity that characterizes business universally, but especially in the United States, and to a still greater degree in California. If every one were out of debt there could never be a financial panic. When debts are paid credit is restored, and panics or hard times must end if they have really existed.

Periodically there must be in business a day of house-cleaning, and these times come whether we have a high or a low tariff. They end when the folly of extravagance that caused them is fully atoned for, without regard to the rate of duty on imports. Men out of debt increase their purchases, the consumption of goods is augmented, and this creates a demand for labor, which makes a consumer out of an idle workman. Money is withdrawn from banks and is invested in industrial enterprises and every wheel in the machinery of business feels the restored impulse. The man who kicks off his old shoes and puts on new ones adds his mite to the aggregated energies that become "prosperity."

The country is to-day in a condition where its business men are largely out of debt; its people destitute of luxuries, by reason of years of economy, and its fields promising harvests beyond abundance. No conservative man is looking for a "boom," but everyone can see that there is a steady and unmistakable improvement in every department of trade and industry, with a noticeable advance in prices that proves the return of "better times."

It is our opinion, based on intelligent reasoning and observation, that there is great prosperity in store for Southern California, and particularly for Los Angeles. Prosperity in the East means investments in Southern California, increased tourist travel and bigger prices for our citrus productions. More eyes are turned toward this beautiful and bountiful section than toward any other section of our country. Our only pretended and generally admitted rival is Florida, and it has been so sadly done up twice in the last six years that the orange industry cannot recover, even if there be no setbacks, in a half score of years, and the climate of our fair sister State has also had a desperate time of it. During the past year this section has received good or fair prices for almost everything it had to sell, and the best prices ever paid for its citrus productions. A good deal of our prosperity may be traced directly to the Chicago Southern California exhibit and to our skillful and liberal expenditures at the Chicago and Omaha world's fairs. These three agencies have brought thousands of people to Southern California and millions of dollars. They have also advertised our productions to the world and tremendous patronage has been engendered thereby. All these expositions have resulted in making Los Angeles greater and richer. In the next four years there will have been great fairs in Paris, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Canada and Buffalo, the last-named city already having raised $9,000,000 to begin with. It is conceded everywhere that Los Angeles county is the best advertised section of country on the face of the earth, and it is to-day the most popular and undoubtedly the most prosperous. With good prices for our fruits and nuts and wines, and a great rainfall next winter, and a new harbor and new railroad under construction, the realization of the more substantial features of Sir Thomas More's Utopia is not at all a myth.

A SCHEME to beat the United States postal service has been evolved. The plan is to gather up all of the second-class mail matter of large commercial houses, ship it to Mexico by freight, change their American money into Mexican money at a ratio of 2 to 1, buy Mexican stamps and with them mail the matter back to the United States through the Mexican Post Office. It is estimated that one-half cent could be saved on each letter and package thus handled. It is claimed that the Government could not interfere without the aid of new legislation.

PEFFER now claims that he never said he wanted to return to the Republican party. Well, no one is caring much what the Senator said, and no one cares whether he returns or not. One thing is certain—there will be no fatted calf killed should he return.

THE latest news from Cuba is that good rum may be had there for 20 cents a gallon. What an excellent country for the organization of Democratic clubs!

A PLEASANT dancing party was given at Hotel Vincent Monday evening, with music by Blanchard and Schoneman orchestra.

HOPES AND FEARS

BY DR. NESTOR A. YOUNG

THE hopes of man are prophesies benign,
His fears, gaunt specters that arise
From superstitions old and minds diseased.
Companion of the dawnlight, hope's bright smile
Illumes the world with light transcendent;
Along her roseate path love's perfumes
In dewy fragrance kiss the rosy morn.
Mantled in superstition's shroud fear dwells
Where pallid death flowers fade, and with
Their withering mock the grave they would adorn.
Hope smiles on man as does the early dawn
In radiance on the waking world,
While fear in sombre shades groans through
The midnight of a life of pain.
Beneath the debris of the musty past
Fear buries genius, and with dwarfing fetters
Binds the mind, assassinates the soul.
The man who dwells amid his fears
Plays the sad prelude of his fate.

All brave souls hope, the weak dispair
And die forgotten in the giant's lair.
True hopes are inspirations that do grow
Within true hearts where secret splendors glow,
And hopes are truths, divinely fair they shine
Refulgent from th' eternal source divine.
Upon the mountain top 'mid seraph forms
Hope stands triumphantly outriding storms,
Chanting her revelation to the soul,
Leading it upward to the goal.
Follow her paths, assured she'll be
The pilot of thy soul's great destiny.

Brightly she'll cheer thy waning years,
And lead to upper choral spheres.
On honor's scroll she'll write thy name
Among the heroes of immortal fame.
Aye, woo hope, and thy mind shall be
A mirror like a crystal sea,
Reflecting thoughts ascending and sublime,
Which, passing down the aisles of time,
Thrilling each soul with heavenly fire
The coming millions shall inspire.

THE annual commencement exercises of St. Vincent's College will be held at the Los Angeles Theater on Friday evening, the 23rd. On Saturday evening a drama, "Hermangeld," in five acts, will be given at the same place. On the evening of the 24th the alumni banquet occurs at Jerry Illich's restaurant.

A BOSTON man has left $1,000,000 for the benefit of the public and his heirs are not going to try to break the will. Apparently the Boston lawyers are overlooking a good thing for themselves.

THE man who is always late has his shortcomings.

WOMEN have few friendships; love is more to their liking.

MEN who live by their wits have no visible means of support.

PHILOSOPHY enables us to make light of our neighbor's troubles.

SOME men walk home, some ride, and some simply hang on to the straps.

THEORIES are impracticable plans for doing things that are impossible.

HER VIEW OF THE METROPOLIS

WE of the Southland have always considered ours the section paramount—most prodigal of bloom—the paradise of Flora. It is here that a thousand roses star a single climber, while the standards burst into blossom, forming huge bouquets of petals and color—not like a miser, grudging his gold, but with the largesse of a king who scatters his treasures broadcast. Our gardens are beauty spots, rich in perfume and opulent in dye; our poppy fields outstretch their aurated carpet to meet other posies at the foothills; acres of fruit trees are a fleece and shell tint on the landscape, and yet all these do not yield the perfect flowers produced by the crisper climate of the north.

Not at the florists alone are found the peerless buds and full glory of the magnificent matured rose; for on the very street corners the Italian venders from across the bay display their matchless offerings suggestive of the famous flower market of the Madeleine, Paris. Great clusters of bluettes—the Belgium corn flower—scarlet poppies and big bunches of sweet pease, fringed with exquisite bracken ferns. Bouquets of skillfully arranged mixed flowers, interspersed with gypsafilum; and, of course roses, artistically veiled in maidenhair. Four foot sheaves of St. Joseph's or Easter lilies are not at all uncommon in window or on curb, and the carnations everywhere are immense.

The women in San Francisco, like the flowers, are more perfect in form and coloring than with us; they better understanding the art of dress and carriage and the subtle charm of style. They wear and carry more flowers than we, this touch to the toilette being both noticable and pleasing.

At the Golden Gate Park conservatory there is at present a fine display of calceolarias, their funny little blown-up blossoms glowing in vivid orange and crimson, spotted and streaked in the most wonderful manner. They are not beautiful in themselves like the delicate velvety gloxinias and wax like orchids in the next department but their mass and flame of brilliancy is attractive. There were numerous pots of sturdy primulas and frail cyclamen and a botanical curiosity—the bird vine—besides the usual hot house plants, rare ferns, semi-tropical foliage and bright bits here and there. Several handsomely developed Japanese hanging ferns were noticed among the different designs, the balls being always particularly lovely.

The park itself is, perhaps, the most remarkable in this country, the recollection of the wind swept sand dunes of a few years ago making more picturesque the stretches of lawn, miniature forests, terraced walks, handsome driveways, chains of shimmering, swan-inhabited lakes, the zoo, the statuary, and, above all, the people and the fine equipages on the speedway. The few remnants of the Midwinter Fair are really great additions, the Egyptian art gallery and museum and the Japanese tea garden being the most prominent features.

It is difficult to realize the vastness of the Sutro baths, stretching itself like some sea monster from the Cliff esplanade over the rocks down to the surf line. Its iron and glass roofs seem as spreading as the Crystal Palace near London, and the down, "downness," of the plunge proper, viewed from the upper balcony, is very great. The Sutro collection of curios and taxidermists' specimens of bird and beast, with the artistic display of urns and baskets of palms and vines and rustic nooks, add much to the general attractiveness.

The Emporium reminds one of a poor stone in a handsome setting, the glitter of mirror and cut glass, of marble and nickel—the elegance of surroundings so far eclipsing the articles for sale that they appear inferior and insignificant by comparison. The stores and shops are numerous, those for the exhibition and disposal of pictures, art furniture and antiques being especially interesting.

San Francisco is not alone the metropolis of the west, but the second city of embarkation in the United States. It is from here that the Oriental steamers sail for Australia, Japan, China, Hawaii, Alaska, South America, the Philippines and other islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans, gathering passengers and freight for and from these ports. The merchant marine and war ships of these countries form a foreign element in the shipping always entertaining to visitors. The American transports constitute a new feature and the constant incoming and outgoing of these alone should satisfy the ambition of any harbor town. The continual plying of ferries, puffing of consequential little tugs, scudding of snowy canvassed pleasure craft, the tired lurch of dingy fishing boats and the skimming of trim gay yachts lend further activity to the bay and life to the city.

The many lines of street cars that vivisect and gridiron San Francisco run from wharf to Golden Gate, through wholesale, retail and residence districts, Chinatown and tenement quarters, over smooth macadamized streets and cobble stone thoroughfares, up and down ways as precipitous as the Rigi, and away out to the hospitals and other municipal institutions perched on the hills where the sand verbena and lupin scatter their carmine, purple and amber and toss their tasseled heads.

Interesting Manila News

THE PATRIOTIC RECORD OF THREE WELL KNOWN SANTA MONICA BOYS

[From the Outlook]

THE following interesting campaign information comes direct to the Outlook from Manila. The letter from which the facts are gleaned was received at this office June 3rd. It was written by an officer of Battery A. It shows the metal of which our Santa Monica boys are made when an exigency arises:

Among the soldiers now fighting for their country in Manila, are a number who are well known in this city. Three of these are Cameron and Catesby Thom, sons of Hon. C. E. Thom; and Frank Phillips whose home is in Santa Monica.

At the beginning of the war with Spain they enlisted with the California Heavy Artillery, and after a short stay at the Presidio in San Francisco, embarked for the Philippines. Both the Thom boys enlisted in Battery I, Capt. Steere, and were shortly afterwards promoted to sergeants, while Phillips enlisted with Battery A.

Since the breaking out of the Filipino insurrection, both batteries have been constantly on the firing line, and have been in three battles and numerous skirmishes, in every one of which the boys did nobly.

The first fight took place at San Rouque which was one of the strong-holds and market cities of the Insurgents, and after a fierce fight of two hours in which the gunboats Manila and Callao took part, the town was taken. A large number of the Insurgents were killed, but the loss on the American side was very slight.

The next fight took place at the village of Carridad, which was also taken after a sharp fight—the enemy deserting their trenches and leaving their dead behind.

On the 15th of February, the anniversary of the sinking of the Maine, a battle was fought near Cavite Vijo which lasted for several hours, but which ended as usual with the complete routing of the Insurgents.

The batteries have been engaged in several sharp fights since then and the next move will be on Cavite Viejo, which is one of the strongest positions of the Filipinos.

The boys have had some very hard experience, but have always done their duty bravely. Before the battle of San Rouque, volunteers were called for a scouting expedition to determine the position of the enemy and among those who volunteed for the perilous mission was Frank Phillips. The scouts were nearly cut off by the enemy, but managed to make their way back to the lines and report the position of the Insurgent trenches. For this Phillips was highly commended.

Sergt. Catesby Thom was in the hospital for fourteen weeks with the fever, but was with his battery during the fights. The batteries are still in the trenches on the south line, and are anxiously awaiting the cessation of hostilities. Their outposts are fired on constantly by the natives, though but little attention is now paid to it, as they do little or no damage beyond waking up some sleeping soldier.

The boys expect to be mustered out soon and they will be heartily welcomed back again by their parents. Sergts. Thom expect to return home by the way of the Suez, stopping over in China, Japan and some of the principal countries of Europe.

Although the boys have had hard times, like true Americans, they would not hesitate to re-enlist if their services were again needed by their country.

FUNSTON, the Kansas fighter, only weighs ninety-seven pounds, but every time he falls upon the Philippines they think he weighs a ton.

WHATEVER hopes for the presidency the Hon. Arthur Pue Gorman ever had seem to have been ruthlessly broken since Mary Ellen Lease began to endorse him.

IF the embalmed beef committee had had charge of the Eagan case it would probably have sentenced Charley to be a lieutenant-general.

POLITICIANS resemble shoes in one respect; the higher grade are not machine-made.

Only those on the lower part of the wheel are in favor of revolutions.

The three days' grace allowed on a promissory note may save three months' disgrace.

Money talks—and it is also the only thing that understands the language of flowers on a spring bonnet.

Theatrical angels rush in where wise men fear to tread.

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

DROPPING in at the studio of J. Bond Francisco the other day we found the genial artist with one of his pupils, young Mr. Rule, who is destined to become a violinist worthy of his excellent teacher. It is always pleasant to meet Francisco because he has a story or two that are not chestnuts. For instance, here are two or three that possibly have not been in print in this section. But it is Francisco's way of telling that makes them so acceptable:

W. S. Gilbert was once at a social gathering in the house of a rich but ignorant woman, who posed as a patron of music. The hostess asked the cynical Scotchman: "And what is Bach doing now? Is he composing anything?" "No, madam," was the grave reply, "he is just now decomposing."

A young Hungarian violinist who was continually talking about his wonderful skill and great fame, had his flatteries addressed to Brahms cut short with the brusque remark: "More finger exercises and fewer phrases, young man." A young woman who played the piano-forte asked the composer as to the advisability of giving a concert in Vienne. "Are you all ready?" inquired Brahms. "Certainly, dear master; may I play something for you?" "Oh, no, no; I meant only have you a new gown and gloves." "Yes, sir." "Pity; otherwise I should have advised you not to give the concert."

The wife of a tenor singer says that of all the tributes paid to the beauty and pathos of her husband's voice, the one which touched her most had in it an element of humor despite its gravity. She sat at a concert directly in front of two old ladies whose comments on the soprano who graced the occasion were far from flattering. "She can sing high," said one of the old ladies, "but some way I'm not moved by it, Sarah." "I should think not," returned her friend decidedly. "The woman lacks soul." Later, when the tenor sung, his wife listened half anxiously to hear what the old ladies would say of him. "Oh, Sarah," exclaimed the one who had not been "moved" by the soprano, "Oh, Sarah, what a sweet singer!" "Yes, and what a voice for a funerall" exclaimed Sarah. "If we could have secured him for father's funeral it would have made a beautiful occasion!"

You ought to have seen the kid that was in here the other evening. There wasn't a thing in the studio that he didn't investigate. He felt of every picture and of every frame and kept up a running fire of questions. He laid hold of curios and canes and pipes, and at last took up a big pistol from a clasp over a door and shouted, "Don't be afraid. It ain't loaded! Man't keeps this store is superintendent of my Sunday school." But I did draw a long breath when that imp got out. His parents were with him, you see, and I could not kick.

Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue, the well-known and excellent pianiste, has issued invitations for a recital to be given by her pupils this (Saturday) afternoon at three o'clock, at Blanchard Hall The event, from a musical and social standpoint, promises to be an extremely enjoyable one.

The "evening of music" given by Miss Ethel Graham at Kramer's Hall on Tuesday evening was a highly enjoyable and successful affair. Miss Graham gave two solos, "Dream One Dream of Me," violin obligato, by A. G. Gardner, and "The Swallows." She also gave with Miss Jennie Graham and Mr. Wray, "Robin Adair" and "Love and Cupid," arranged as trios. Miss Jessie York read two selections and Dr. McArthur gave a Scotch reading and Carlyle Petersilca rendered several piano solos effectively. The audience was quite a large and enthusiastic one, and Miss Graham must have been overjoyed at the spontaneity of her many friends.

At the Los Angeles Conservatory of Music and Arts there will be recitals next week as follows: Miss Mary W. Desmond, Gold Medal Class, assisted by Mrs. Delphine Todd-Colby, vocalist, Tuesday, 3 p m., June 20th, 1899; Miss Rita F. Kelsey, Silver Medal Class, assisted by Miss Abigail Briggs-Crane, elocutionist, Friday, 3 p.m., June 23rd, 1899.

Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop anticipates spending three months of next year in Florence, Italy, having been appointed the oratorio teacher in the "Francis Walker Summer School." Speaking today of her work in Los Angeles Mme. Bishop said: "I have had remarkable success here, and I find so many excellent voices in your city. I wish very much to take a number of my pupils to Italy with me next June if for only three months."

The recital of original compositions given at Blanchard Hall Wednesday evening was a unique entertainment and a large and fashionable audience expressed an appreciation of each number that must have been gratifying to the local musicians taking part in the program. The composers, Edwin H. Clark, Morton F. Mason and Charles E. Pemberton, were overwhelmed with floral tributes, as well as most generous applause. The program opened with a suite for three pieces, for violin, cello and piano, Allegro Moderato, Idylle, Rondo (Mason), rendered by Messrs. Clark, Jennison and Mason. Miss Jennie Winston appeared in a number of songs, perhaps the most delightful being a Lullaby (Clark), words by E. H. Foster. Paul Jennison's numbers, "Morning and Evening Songs" (Pemberton), were given in his thoroughly artistic manner. E. H. Clark's selections, a group of compositions by Pemberton, Mason and himself, were given with feeling and taste. The work of the quartet and septet was received with much appreciation. The Euterpean quartet sang delightfully and were heartily recalled. Mr. Dupuy sang in excellent voice and Miss O'Donoughue and Mrs. Pemberton accompanied with sympathetic accuracy.

Miss Mary Belle Daily, who has lately taken studios in the Blanchard building, was

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
VOCAL INSTRUCTION
Pupil: Madame Anna de La Grange, Paris; Signor Bandagger, Frederick Walker, London.
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building
Residence—Bellevue Terrace
Reception Day, Friday, with Mrs. Modini-Wood 607 Figueroa street.

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music; and of H. C. Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 319 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

Dewey Is A "Hard-Man" To Match
Competent Judges say the Same of the
Hardman Piano
SOLE AGENTS
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

formerly with the Heywood Concert Company, and toured with that organization from New York to Colorado. Miss Daily is a graduate

MISS MARY BELLE DAILY

of the New England Conservatory of Music, and for a year her pleasant mezzo-soprano was heard in church choir music in Omaha.

THE reception and formal opening of the art department of the Blanchard Building, the Ruskin Art rooms adjoining, and the studios of the prominent artists who have located in the building took place on Monday afternoon and evening last. Previously, as announced in last week's edition of WESTERN GRAPHIC, the works of a number of the leading artists of the city had been placed on exhibition, having been selected with reference to artistic merit by a committee of prominent crictics.

In addition to the names as previously published in this paper those artists having paintings on exhibition, recorded too late to be included in the GRAPHIC'S list, were Mrs. M. L. Moore, the Misses Sarah A. Thatcher, Gould C. Vivian, Shawbon, and the Messrs. Leonard, Lester and Dutton.

The reception passed off very creditably to Mr. Blanchard (who, by the way, is deserving of the support of every artist and musician in the city for his ambitious undertaking in making such a building possible in Los Angeles), and to the artists who placed their pictures on exhibition. All the musical studios were open during the entire time of the reception, and to say that the event was a decided success is putting it mildly, for the crowds who thronged the building, especially in the evening, were so large and constituted such a representation of the cultured of the city that the affair partook of the nature of an ovation to all its projectors.

GEORGE DENIS has returned from the Yosemite Valley, and next to a visit to that imperial gorge is our friend's description of the most famous of all of God's sublime architecture. Mr. Denis cannot find adjectives to adequately convey to another his sense of admiration and appreciation. "For God's sake," he exclaimed, "tell everybody to go there!" He was loud in his appreciation of the big trees of Mariposa, of the incomparable loveliness of Wawona and its many glorious side trips, of the panoramic drive between Wawona and the Valley, of the excellent treatment by the Washburns at Wawona and Cook at the Sentinel hotel in the Valley, and of Kenney of saddle-horse celebrity, who has carried 98,000 people, men, women and children, to Glacier Point, Eagle Point, Vernal and Nevada Falls, and never injured a single person. "I had never conceived so much grandeur and magnificence in a trip around the world, even. The majesty of those great rocks, of El Capitan, the Sentinel, Cathedral, and the Half Dome; and the unrivaled Falls of the Yosemite, Bridal Veil, Vernal and Nevada can never be effaced."

In the Gay Life

THE WEDDING of Miss Chancie Ferris and Willis Boothe will take place at the residence of the bride on West Twenty-fourth street, on the evening of June twenty-first.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Marie Burnett and Harry Turner, which took place at five o'clock on Wednesday at the residence of the bride's father, Thomas Burr Burnett, on West Washington street, was a very pretty affair. The service was read by Bishop Montgomery in the music room, which was decorated in white and green, syringa blossoms, astevia and marguerites, combined with ferns and asparagus. In the reception hall scarlet poppies were used, while in the library yellow poppies were arranged with ferns. Reynolds served in the dining-room, where everything was in pink and green. Sweet pease were the flowers employed, and ribbons and bows added much to the general effect. The wrought-iron candelabra were skirted in pink. The bride was attended by little Miss Elizabeth Burnett as flower girl and William S. Burnett acted as best man. A double quartette gave some charming selections, accompanied by Prof. Thomas W. Wilde, during the ceremony. The bridal gown was of white satin, with an overdress of mousseline trimmed with point lace and silk quillings, and the long veil was caught by a pearl pin worn by her mother on her wedding day. After a honeymoon tour through the Eastern States Mr. and Mrs. Turner will reside at the Burnett residence, 1006 West Washington street.

MRS. C. C. CARPENTER of Twenty-seventh street gave a tally-ho party for young people last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sale of Hill street have entertained guests each day this week at "Idlesales," Terminal Island.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Preuss of North Broadway gave a pink and green dinner on Sunday complimentary to Dr. and Mrs. K. D. Wise. Carnations and maidenhair were banked on a handsome centerpiece of Battenberg lace over rose satin, forming an exquisite table setting.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Borden of South Hope street entertained at dinner on Monday in honor of Miss Marie Burnett and Harry Turner. Covers were laid for twelve, each plate being marked by two hearts connected by an arrow. The candelabra were shaded in pink, and pink ribbons, pink carnations and ferns completed a pretty decoration.

Mrs. Alfred Solano entertained Mrs. W. J. Barlow, Mrs. W. M. Garland and Mrs. Alphonso Wigmore of San Francisco at luncheon, at the Hotel Redondo on Tuesday. Carnations were used in the decoration.

Mrs. T. E. Gibbon of Beacon street gives a large reception this afternoon, followed by a card party in the evening.

Miss Adelaide Brown of Portland street entertained the class of '98 of Marlborough School at luncheon on Thursday. The decorations of the table were in red and green; scarlet carnations and ferns, a tall silver candelabra trimmed in red, and silver-inscribed place cards in the form of vivid hearts, were the principal features of the charming affair. Miss Brown's guests included Mrs. Weed, the Misses Louise Burke, Ione Higgins, Lillian Carlton, Florence Williams, Georgia Knight, Georgia Caswell, Inez and Nellie Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan of Orchard avenue entertained a party of friends very delightfully on Thursday, by a drive to Pasadena and luncheon in the Arroyo Seco. The tally-hos returned to town late in the afternoon.

Miss Mary Babcock of Alvarado street gave an informal card party on Wednesday evening.

MAJOR AND MRS. E. F. C. KLOKKE of South Figueroa are spending a portion of the summer in Alaska.

Mrs. E. P. Clark of West Twenty-third street went to San Francisco on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. H. Perry of Figueroa street, accompanied by her grandchildren, went to Santa Monica last week for the summer.

Count and Countess Jaro von Schmidt of West Washington street leave here in a few days for a six month's visit to Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano of Figueroa street will soon leave for Europe and will spend several months at the Carlsbad springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Slauson of Figueroa street are visiting friends in Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Monroe of West Twenty-eighth street will spend the summer at the Doria, Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Cahn of Grand avenue have taken a cottage on Second street, Santa Monica, and will occupy it during July and August.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Newmark and their daughter, Mrs. Lowe, have rented the Kimball cottage, Ocean avenue, Santa Monica, for two months.

Mr. Hamburger of the Peoples' Store has secured the Dille cottage, Santa Monica, for the season.

Mrs. Hugh Vail will pass a portion of the summer at the Alpine Tavern.

Mrs. O. W. Childs, Jr., of Hoover street is in San Francisco with her parents, Senator and Mrs. Bates of Tennessee.

The new cottage on Second street, Santa Monica, being built by Mr. Lewis Schwartz of Flower street is nearing completion and he and his family will leave here for the summer on July first.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Elliott and family of Alhambra have taken possession of their Terminal Island cottage.

Mrs. John E. Plater and Miss Waddilove of the Baker Block will pass the summer at the Arcadia hotel, Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson and Miss Patterson of Flower street will occupy their new home at Terminal Island during the warm months.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. McCoy of West Twenty-third street are in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Griffith of West Twenty-eighth street spent Wednesday at Terminal Island.

Mrs. Jesurum and Miss Lucy McDougall of Washington street are registered at the Holland House, New York, this week.

Mrs. J. M. Brodrick of Figueroa street has returned from the Yosemite.

Mrs. Robert Neff Keely of Philadelphia has just returned from a trip around the world, and is visiting Mrs. M. M. Clark of 1124 West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Denis have returned from the Yosemite Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting and daughter Natalie, of Los Angeles, are at the Hotel del Coronado. A number of social functions have been given in honor of Mrs. Whiting during her visit to the beach, where she is much admired.

Mrs. Gray of the Baker Block is contemplating a few weeks in July at Guajome, the old homestead, where Colonel Cave Couts and Mrs. Couts lived so finely and entertained so hospitably thirty years ago.

Town Talk and Prattle

MR. CASEY explained that he had been caressing innumerable "high balls."

"If I had my life to live over again," continued Patrick, "I would confine myself to either high balls or to a couple of fingers of good old Irish or Scotch whiskey with a little Shasta water on the side. Now, there's wisdom for you, Margaret. Mind you, I said if I had my life to live over again."

"Well, here's one," said Mrs. Casey, "who wouldn't live with you if you had your life to live over again, high balls or no high balls."

"You make me tired, Mrs. Casey."

"Shut up!"

"But I will not shut up. I'm not a Santa Monica bivalve oyster, and I will not shut up. I make you tired, do I?"

"So tired that I am almost out of my mind."

"You are in luck, Margaret, to be out of your mind. An empty house is——"

"Shut up! You are an abomination in my sight, and I am determined to put up with your abuse no longer. You are the biggest liar I ever knew, too. We never go out to make an evening call on our friends that you do not boast of our conjugal felicity, you old tyrant, and you invariably return and commence a quarrel. Only last Tuesday we called on the Goodones, and you declared that we had been married seventeen years, and that a cross word had never passed between us, you champion liar, you; and then you came home and abused me like a pick-pocket because I did not pitch in and help you lie. It's a wonder that what you said that night didn't stick in your throat and choke you to death. I've already sent for my mother to come and live with me, I want you to understand."

"Oh, horror of horrors!"

"I received a letter from her today."

"Did you? And what did the old flannel mouth say?"

"She didn't say anything."

"Now, you know you are not telling the truth. It's a cold day when your mother doesn't say a good deal."

"That's right, you old whiskey barrel, attack my poor mother. I'd get a divorce tomorrow if it wasn't for the children. And if I am compelled to—mark me—I'll tell the court how a disgraceful old scamp named Patrick Casey manufactures his imported liquors, and how much prussic acid he annually uses in giving body to his fine old Otard and Hennessy; and how much water a barrel of whiskey will stand; and what kind of bugs are used in flavoring his real old Duff Gordon sherry; and I'll whisper something to the Collector of Internal Revenue that will make you a bankrupt so quick you won't know it; and——"

"And I'll let the people of Los Angeles know that the money I make from such deceptions, and from all other crooked transactions, is used up by an improvident and extravagant old hussy named Margaret Casey; that this old trollope takes the very coin that I obtain by beating the Government and swindling my customers and throws it away for Rhodian embroidery, Satsuma and Kiota ware, huge vases from Tokio, majolica jars, Corean pottery, curious objects in cloissonne enamel, Moorish ornaments, porcelain figures, Palissy placques, rare clocks and candlesticks, carvings, pedestals, paintings, statuary, books, oriental rugs, medallions in Sevres and Dresden style laid over the quaint old blue patterns of Chinese vases, tea-sets, and all the new things in ceramics; and I won't omit to mention that this noble lady, who now displays her crests and heirlooms to the old hens that attend her teas, came from Ireland some forty years ago in the steerage of a Collins steamer; and that she wore wooden shoes; and that I took pity on her and married her; and that, after our getting along successfully here in California, and securing a home, this over-ambitious bridget got an awful fit of big head and decorative craze, took painting lessons, kept a carriage, and employed a French maid; and then the dear, good Christian people will laugh at you and pity me. And then I'll go on and state that you threatened me, as a wind-up, with a mother-in-law, that most dreadful and direful of all terrestrial afflictions; and that you talk slightingly of your husband in the presence of our children, which is not a proper way to make them respect their father; that you are continually telling our children that they are the worst things you ever saw, and that they seemingly endeavor to merit your appreciation; that you are constantly declaring to our little ones that everything about our home is disagreeable, and that you take particular pains to impress the sad truth upon them by making our home the most disagreeable place on earth; that you——"

MOUNG TOON—AT THE ORPHEUM

At this juncture the door opened and in swooped a creature dressed in a wrapper with what seemed to be a potato patch on her left arm, some decayed water-melon vines on the other, two or three bouquets of sun-flowers and lilies of the valley in front, and a kangaroo race on the train. She gave a bound and alighted in the middle of the room, and exclaimed, in the accents of a melodeon actress:

"How's this for high?"

Mr. Casey mistook the object for a neighbor's domestic practicing for an amateur performance for the benefit of some poor family, and he murmured, incautiously:

"Poor thing, she's off."

"What d'ye say?"

"I say that if you are not a candidate for the Highland lunatic asylum, you had better retire to the sanctity of your chamber and peel yourself of that furniture chintz."

"Furniture chintz!" cried the astonished female.

"That's what I said—furniture chintz. I'd go out and sell myself for a Japanese tea-sign, if I were you. But I'm going to demonstrate my authority now, and, whoever you are, I will give you just thirty seconds by the watch to bounce out of that circus costume; and if you don't do it promptly in that time I'll put the biggest head on you you ever got in this ——"

This last pronunciamento came near costing Mr. Casey his life, however, as the weird female made a bolt for him, and, burying the fingernails of one hand in the epidermis of his left cheek, with the others she snatched ahold of his larynx, and then she choked that disreputable wholesale liquor merchant until his terrified countenance assumed the colors of the tattered battle-flag of the pest house militia.

It is hardly necessary to inform the reader that the new arrival was Patrick Casey's mother-in-law.

TOWN TALK called on Moung Toon a day or two ago and found him in his stage costume, as presented herewith; and, among other things, this intelligent fellow from Burmah said:

"Another point which the on-looker is apt to overlook is that when the ball is caught between the shoulder and head it is held in position by the contraction of the muscles of the shoulder and not by a pressure of the head downward. That I am right in this is evident from the fact that I sometimes catch one ball on either shoulder, and if they were held by a downward pressure of the head on to the shoulder, then this movement would

hold one ball and release the other. When the two balls are in position the muscles of the shoulders contract so as to firmly hold the balls against the head. To do all these tricks has taken a whole life time of hard work and constant practice. We have a rehearsal every day and are all the time working on new tricks. The trip across the country almost unfitted us for work. Fortunately we got here two days ahead of our opening at the Orpheum, but it took eight hours a day hard practice to get in trim again. When we first started to work we could hardly do a trick. The finer muscles had relaxed and others were stiff. We were two sore Burmese boys the afternoon we opened. We felt as though we had just taken our first lesson on a bicycle. I tried to ride your wheels once so I know. I can get the same feeling by not working for a few days, and therefore I did not take another lesson.

"One trick which I do is the result of over fifteen years of constant effort on my part to accomplish. It is the trick where I balance one glass ball on my shoulder and toss another from my foot and catch it on top of the one on the shoulder. One does not know how hard this trick is until he stops to think how many subdivisions of mind there are in accomplishing it. I have to maintain my balance on one foot and that requires no little attention; I have the ball balanced on my shoulder to keep in place and sometimes the movement required to balance the ball is quite the reverse from the one needed to keep me from toppling over. Then there is the ball on my foot which must be thrown into the air and I have to wiggle into position to catch it on top of the other as it comes down. I must also gauge my movements that the two balls strike each other at a moment when my body is moving downward so as to break the contact or the glass ball would break. I use only the ordinary glass balls, such as you hang on Christmas trees. They are very easily broken.

"The balls used in playing Burmese football are very different affairs. They are hollow wicker balls, and each player usually makes his own. The only tools employed in the construction are paper, lemon, water and a penknife. The cane is ingeniously woven into shape outside of a ball of paper and then boiled in water in which a lemon has been sliced. The paper gives the wicker a spherical shape, while the lemon stiffens the wicker so that it will not lose its shape. After the ball is boiled for several hours it is left to dry for a week or so before the paper is taken out. This leaves the ball hollow and springy. They bounce just as do the rubber balls used in this country by the school children. It is quite an art to weave the wicker that the most spring will be obtained. Every expert player has his own ideas as to how this should be, and therefore spends much of his time in experimenting. If the ball is not properly woven, then it may bounce when struck on one side and never leave the ground if hit on the opposite side, or there may be some one spot that refuses to respond. The perfect ball will respond to a blow from any point."

Summer rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

SOME REFERENCES TO NEW BOOKS

WHAT is there about the northland that breeds stern pessimism and an undercurrent of hopelessness in philosophy? The writers from the north of Europe of late years have produced more solemnly depressing things than the world cares to remember, and in them all lies hidden a biting truth that chills the heart and murders innocent happiness.

The sadness, the futility, the littleness of individual life—all this is seized upon and woven into sentences and chapters that cling to the memory. Most of us spend three-quarters of the time battling with blue devils anyhow, and if the truth were known there must linger in the minds of even the heartiest adorers of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, Nordau and their brothers a protest against their matter-of-fact smashing of all our little ideals and ruthless rending of the veil of illusion. Perhaps they speak truth; but sometimes—most times, in fact—a little comfortable prevarication is soothing.

Jonas Lie is one of the best-beloved novelists of Scandinavia to-day. He is a Norwegian, who was middle-aged before he abandoned law for literature, and he has followed in the line of his contemporaries. Lie is at his best in pictures of the everyday home life of his countrymen. His style is terse and attractive, and he depends greatly on dialogue instead of descriptive moralizing to bring out the characteristic points of the people in his stories. This repression is admirable and most English novelists might copy it with profit. "Niobe," translated by H. L. Braekstad, has a peculiar effect on the reader. For 289 pages it proses along, being nothing except a very simple account of the home life of the Borvig family, which is as like any other ordinary Norwegian family as it can be. The only minor variations occur through the children, and are not alarming. Endre, the eldest son, seems to have trouble in sticking to a profession, and his father opens the novel by being in a violent rage at his son's latest decision—to become a singer. The mother, of course, stands by her boy. Kjel, the second son, is a mill-owner inclined to wildcat speculation. Minka, the oldest daughter, is a restless girl, with ideas concerning the new woman and all the cults of the day. Berthea is a romantic school-girl, and the others are to young to count. Then, on the 290th page all this very humdrum recital is changed instantly into a tragedy, awful, thought-compelling.

The whole novel is only a necessary preliminary to Lie's real object—that of showing the fierceness of mother love and the way in which it is sometimes rewarded. He preaches a sermon, a volume in one short page, and the reader forgives the tiresomeness of what has preceded, so stirring is the shock he produces. As the half-crazed woman, who has borne the burden every mother bears of seeing her children grown out of her hands and away from her guidance, in her case trying their wings to certain destruction, herself looking on powerless to help, stares into the faces of her eldest three, brought together by various crises, she sees a convict's collar about the neck of Kjel, moaning over the wreck of his fortune and his certain imprisonment; she sees Endre, nerves shattered by calamity, savagely kicking the wall and foolishly saying he is almost tempted to end it all by taking the axe to his small brother's dynamite cartridges in the lumber room, his manhood sinking to childish rebellion; she sees Minka, with the light of hysteria in her eyes, announce she is going to wed a hypnotist and travel round the world giving seances—and the prospect is too much for this Niobe, who has been so brave and patient. Of all the wild words her children have spoken she remembers but one. She goes into the lumber room. That is enough to tell. The book must be read.

Mrs. Alexander is one of the authors of England who is firmly established among her own circle of admirers in a way quite unknown over here. Perhaps there are more ambitious folk in America writing novels which are creditable and tolerably interesting than there are in Victoria's dominions; but, whatever the reason—let it be said politely—in the United States Mrs. Alexander would be cheerfully ignored by the elect who think they can define literature, and her novels would as cheerfully be bought by the great mass of story-readers who pour more money into the pockets of obscure writers in this land of the free to-day than the men and women who are doing lasting work with their pens and brains ever had the good fortune to dream about.

A case in point was "The Duchess," Mrs. Hungerford, whose English and Irish love stories sold enormously over here as well as abroad. We never had anything quite like this clever writer. Her novels were of the paper-bound style, yet they possessed a sweetness and dainty sentiment which will always lift them above their thousands of fellows. Probably Mary J. Holmes, Laura J. Libbey, and others with whose names our public is familiar, sell as many of their alarming literary structures, but they never touched "The Duchess," who had a style of her own.

Mrs. Alexander's stories invade the same field, with a difference. They pretend to a higher grade and thereupon become clumsy and stilted. If some brave publisher had sat down with a blue pencil and performed a surgical operation on "Brown, V. C.," Mrs. Alexander's latest book, the story would be more acceptable. It is the typical English love story, with nothing out of the ordinary in the plot. Brown comes into the scene as a deserted baby who is reared by a charitable lodging-house keeper of London. How he never knew his parents and grew up a tall, handsome fellow, whose first appearance anywhere is the signal for all the other characters to exclaim in astonishment that "he must be a gentleman;" how he goes a-soldiering, gets the iron cross, woos and wins an heiress in the face of her scandalized relatives, turns out to be a titled man and "a real gentleman" after all, and so gets a blessing instead of abuse when he finally marries his sweetheart, is the story. The dialogue is unpardonably dreary in spots and the action might profitably be hurried, but many will enjoy following the fortunes of the gallant young Britisher, who gets wedding cake and a check-book in the most approved way in the final chapter.

When an actress marries her manager the management usually changes hands.

Distance doesn't lend enchantment to one's view of an expected inheritance.

Where Cool Breezes Blow

SANTA MONICA

COOL and cloudy weather still prevails at Santa Monica, and the summer still seems to linger in the lap of spring.

Ocean avenue is sprucing up, and will look very much improved and exceedingly cheerful next month. All the Ocean avenue cottages have been rented, nearly half of them remaining vacant last year. Mr. Kimball has rented his fine cottage to Harris Newmark, as his new house will not be completed before August. He will occupy the Kimball cottage until September. The Fred Eaton cottage has been purchased by Mr. Gillis, who is painting and papering and otherwise refurnishing the same and putting in electric lights. Mr. Gillis has rented the house to Maj. Truman and family until October. The Norwood has been purchased by a man from Texas, who is spending over a thousand dollars on it.

Work is going on all the time on both golf links and each will be in perfect shape in a few days. The North links will be the best anywhere.

Fishing has been good all the week from all the wharves. Some splendid catches have been made from the big wharf and also from the wharf built last year.

Eckert & Hopf are already doing a good evening business, many parties having been down from Los Angeles on the electric during the week.

Frank A. Miller says that more people have engaged rooms than up to this time last year. The Arcadia has been renovated and put in apple-pie order, and the indications are that it will be very fashionable this summer. A new grill has been put in and many other improvements made. Frank is one of the best hotel men in Southern California.

A SANTA MONICA HOME—MIRAMAR. RESIDENCE OF SEN. JOHN P. JONES

REDONDO BEACH

SOCIAL life is peculiarly enjoyable just at this time at Redondo, while the hotel is not so crowded with summer guests as it will be next month, and there is a congenial coterie of Los Angelenos and a few outsiders who succeed in getting full enjoyment out of life and arrange some delightful outing each day or gay entertainment for the evening.

Monday the guests at the hotel were entertained with a game of "pillow dex," which is most amusing and requires agility, good judgment and a long reach. The occasion was unusually jolly.

Tuesday evening Miss Gertrude Sargent entertained a few of her friends at her cottage with a chafing dish supper. W. R. Norris and Mrs. H. R. Warner added to the pleasure of the occasion with their music. The party included Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wetherby of Pasadena, Mrs. Bartling, Misses Berkley and Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Messrs. Ainsworth, Norris, Truesdell and Wordsworth.

One of the most enjoyable evenings of the week was that spent at the plunge Thursday, when twenty of the younger guests had a swimming party, which was followed by a chafing dish supper, H. B. Ainsworth acting as host.

Mrs. Alfred Solano entertained Mesdames Wm. M. Garland, W. J. Barlow and Alphonse Wigmore at luncheon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wetherby and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell and son, and Mrs. C. W. Van Slyck of Pasadena were among those spending a few days at the hotel this week.

L. A. Godin of Los Angeles was among the successful fishermen this week and caught five immense halibut while here Tuesday.

A party is being arranged from the hotel for a trip to Catalina and return the latter part of the week.

Schillinger's orchestra arrived Wednesday and will furnish the music at the hotel for the remainder of the season.

The Attraction Club has arranged a most interesting program for Sunday, which will be an exhibition given by Chinamen of some of their national games and ceremonials.

John F. Francis succeeded in taking in a catch of sole on Tuesday last, the finest ever taken in these waters. They were beauties and excited a good deal of admiration from the other fishermen, who were compelled to content themselves with barracuda, smelt, halibut and mackerel.

TERMINAL ISLAND

ALTHOUGH the weather keeps a little cool great crowds are taking advantage of the many attractions at the Island on Sundays. The sail and power boats are kept busy going and coming with pleasure and fishing parties; the catches in many instances being quite large. Yellow Tail, Barracuda, Rock Bass and Mackerel are now running and many big fellows are being landed. Fishing from the long wharf is improving and good catches are being made every day of smelt, surf and other fishes. The Band Concerts given by the Mexican Philharmonic Band in the pavilion are of such high standard that the residents of the Island are attending them quite regularly.

The new depot at Thirteenth street is a

SANTA MONICA

HOTEL ARCADIA
SANTA MONICA CAL.

THE NEW GRILL ROOM
THE DINING ROOM
THE PARLORS

All look toward the Sea...

And offer one of the finest Marine Views in the world

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.

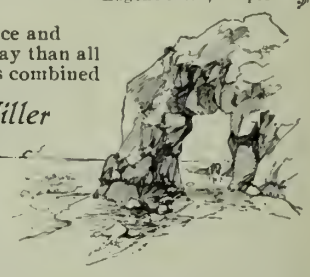
Such as you hear by ocean's side,
Where surges roll and wavelets glide,
Where air is pure and heart is free,
That's surely where I'd like to be.

If 'tweren't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like the city pretty well;
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue,
And say, now, how does this seem to you?
—Eugene Field, adapted

Faster train service and more trains per day than all competing resorts combined

Frank A. Miller
Prop.



Fine Fish Dinners

No tourist considers a visit to California complete until he has visited Santa Monica and no one seeking a Summer Resort thinks of overlooking Santa Monica. For far and wide has extended the fame of the excellent fish, clams, mussels, cockles, lobsters, etc., which are to be obtained at the famous restaurant, overlooking the ocean.

THE PAVILION

ECKERT & HOPF, Props.

The North Beach Bath House

Has perfected an arrangement by which the water in the plunge will be entirely changed daily. This year a great deal of money has been put into permanent improvements in and around the bath house and it will be the aim of the management to cater to the best class of people, by providing everything for their comfort and convenience. We may say to our old patrons that they will hardly recognize the place on account of changes for the better.

handsome little structure and will be ready for occupancy this week.

Quite a number of cottages will be finished this week and are to be occupied at once.

Several excursion parties came over on pleasure yachts from Long Beach last Sunday.

Recent arrivals who are registered at the Terminal Tavern are Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Gibbon, C. B. Boots, S. B. Wright, A. L. Crow, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Drakely, Mrs. J. P. and the Misses Rose and Lizzie Klinkhamer, Chas. D. and J. J. Hummel, Jno. B. Baush, Adolph Frese, W. B. Stewart, John E. Marble, Alma Johnson, Mary Togo and Lucy I. Collins, of Los Angeles.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND

Santa Catalina Island

Three and one-half hours from Los Angeles
The Greatest Resort
The Loveliest Season of the Year
Climate near Perfection
Phenomenal Fishing and Hunting
The great Stage Ride

MODERN APPOINTMENTS HOTEL METROPOLE

Unique exclusive attractions
The Famed Marine Gardens as viewed from the glass bottomed boats
The best and most picturesque Golf Links
Round trip every day from Los Angeles
Sunday excursions, three hours on the Island
See R. R. time tables

For full information, illustrated pamphlets and rates apply to

BANNING CO.

Tel. M 36 222 S. Spring St., Los Angeles

TERMINAL ISLAND

THE GORDON ARMS
Terminal Island, California

HOTEL JUST COMPLETED
ELEGANT ROOMS AND
PIAZZAS LOOKING RIGHT OUT ON THE OCEAN

Rates $3 to $4 a day
Special rates on application

S. P. Anderson
MANAGER

Bath house in connection with hotel. Finest beach and surf bathing on coast. Golf links, yachting, fisbing. Ten miles of fine roadway along beach for bicycling.

The Attractive Route

To the Favorite Sea Side Resorts is the.....

Los Angeles Terminal Railway

Terminal Island, By the Sea
Catalina Island San Pedro
Long Beach, Are the favorite and most delightful places and only a short ride from Los Angeles, where can be found the finest Open Sea Bathing, Yachting and Fishing on the Pacific coast.

Information and Excursion Tickets on sale at Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt Pass. Dept.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. E. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Huston, W. W. Waterhouse, Chas. E. Glass and Geo. H. Frost of Pasadena.

Frank Greaves, Chicago, Ill.; K. Summerfield, Santa Monica, Cal.; B. M. Herbst and family of New York City; J. F. Toomey, Sandusky, Ohio; W. E. Valentine, Colton, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Morrison and Hugh O. Morrison of Prescott, Arizona.

J. M. Elliott and family of Los Angeles are here for the summer.

There is great activity in cottage building on the Island this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of the new hotel are here for a several days visit.

E. B. Fatman and the Misses Clatilla and Irma Ullmann of El Paso, Texas; William Watt and son of East Orange, N. J.; Mrs. C. S. Wall of Pueblo, Colo.; E. S. Tutt, Mexico; C. G. Messerly and Albert Forrester, New York City; Lieut. K. A. Forbes, Omaha, Neb.; Glou. E. V. Williams, Dresden, Germany; and J. McLane, Chicago, Ill., are here.

LONG BEACH

LONG BEACH is better prepared to entertain her summer visitors this year than ever before, and if the last few days is a criterion, more people will be here than in former seasons. Even at this early date more cottages have been taken than in previous years, and parties who contemplate coming to the beach July 1 will find most of the desirable cottages occupied.

Much has been written of the improvements at this popular beach, such as the new pavilion, new bath houses, the strengthening of the wharf, etc. Aside from these, Mr. O. H. Burbridge, late of Chicago, Ill., has secured a lease of the wharf from the city for the purpose of placing hot and cold water bath apparatus near the water line. He has a large force of men at work now and expects to have the improvements completed by June 15. He is building an under deck on the pleasure wharf, beginning at the pavilion and extending 867 feet into the ocean. Mr. Burbridge will have a number of other attractions aside from the salt water baths, such as a fish and

clam restaurant, a plunge, a shooting gallery, bowling alley, a water merry-go-round and a number of steam launches to carry pleasure parties around the pier. He will also have a power lifeboat in operation during bathing hours, manned by a competent life guard; also an experienced swimming instructor will be in attendance during the summer. The swimming pool will be bounded with a life line 1500 feet in length, with a cork every 15 inches. A leading feature of Mr. Burbridge's enterprise is that most of the attractions under the wharf will be free, among which are the spring board, trolley wire, toboggan slide, etc.

Arrangements are being made for a brass band and orchestra to furnish music every day after June 15. Golf links have been laid out on the bluff in Alamitos, which is an excellent place for that popular game.

At the Seaside Inn: John A. Gowan and wife, and Arthur Gowan, Mexico City; Mrs. C. S. Jewell, Los Angeles; Mrs. E. M. Allen, Miss Ruthie Allen, Oakland; Mrs. E. Noble, Los Angeles; L. W. Mason, Miss M. Ruble, Miss Ellen Lines, Pasadena; Miss Mary Schaefer, Germantown, Ohio; C. L. Ford, Monrovia; T. E. Newlin and wife, Los Angeles.

At the Julian: R. E. Masters and wife, St. Louis, Mo.; J. F. Bonham and wife, Las Cruces, N. M.; Mrs. F. R. Nicoll, J. W. Nicoll, New York; W. Hadley and wife, Whittier; Miss B. E. Smith, Downey; A. M. Derrig and wife, Riverside; Mrs. S. C. Pemberton, Master C. Pemberton, Oakland, Ill.; Mrs. F. F. Longenecher, Glays Longenecher, Theodocio Longenecher, Chicago, Ill.

REDONDO

HOTEL REDONDO

ONLY THIRTY MINUTES FROM LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles' Most Fashionable Resort

Finest and most Commodious Hotel on the Pacific Coast.

Frequent Golf and Tennis Tournaments.

Splendid Surf or Warm Plunge Bathing. Expert swimming teachers.

Here you may get the Finest Fish Dinners in the Most Beautiful Dining Room in all California.

Transient Rates $2.50 to $4.
Special Weekly Rates

H. R. WARNER, PROP.

TO REDONDO
VIA
Santa Fe Route

Summer Time Table

DAILY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	9.55 a. m.	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	10.35 a. m.	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	8.30 a. m.	9.55 a. m.	
	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	9.10 a. m.	10.35 a. m.	
	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.	7.40 p. m.
Last Train Returning Leaves Redondo			8.00 p. m.

Sunday Concerts by Seventh Regiment Band

Table Pleasures

IF ONE who did not know were asked what city in America consumed the most frogs he would most probably answer New Orleans, or New York. But this would not be the fact, for Boston eats more frogs than New York and New Orleans put together. Boston people eat more than a thousand dozen of these delicious little tit-bits daily, and there are many men in Maine, notably Belfast and Warren, and on Cape Cod, in Barnstable, Centreville and Yarmouth, devoting their entire time to catching these "Dutch nightingales" for the Boston market. Early in the morning the fisherman, or perhaps more properly speaking reptile-man, starts for the green marshes with his long pole and net. The frogs have just emerged from their dark slimy beds and are sitting contentedly perched in some sunny spot ready to begin the overture of their morning serenade. Suddenly swish comes the net into their midst, and the next moment their director, a big pound-and-a-half fellow, is, to the great astonishment of his frogship, whirled through the air and landed a captive at the feet of his arch enemy. Down plump the other singers, tenor, bass and baritone struggling and croaking in startled discord into their safe retreats, only to return a few minutes later and yield another victim to the unrelenting net. A good frog fisherman will catch fourteen or fifteen dozen a day, but an inexperienced amateur will find this apparently easy sport a difficult job when he attempts to rival the professional. Sometimes shooting is resorted to instead of netting, and again, the little red-flannel bait on the end of a hook is used to entice the frog from his retreat.

SUNDAY, JUNE 18

BREAKFAST

Blackberries and Sugar
Fried Pompano
Frogs Legs a la Maryland
English Muffins and Breakfast Tea

DINNER

Oysters on Half Shell
Noodle Soup
Boiled Salmon, Sauce Hollandaise
Fricasseed Chicken
Lettuce Salad, French Dressing
Ice Cream and Cake
Black Coffee

SUPPER

Bloater Paste on Toasted French Bread
Fried Eastern Oysters
Frog Legs a la Poulette
Charlotte Russe
Sauterne and Muscatel
Coffee

The frogs are then sent, some alive and some dressed ready for the table, to the Boston markets. In Faneuil Hall Market, at the fish stands, heaps of little shining pearl-white frogs' legs are offered to the public at from forty to sixty cents a dozen. The season lasts from June till October, July, however, being the busiest time. As to the taste of this luxury, those who have never partaken of the frog meat cannot realize its delicious flavor and tenderness. The taste is not a fishy one, but resembles most that of a young spring chicken. When served as a fried or boiled dish it is especially delectable, and at one hotel eight dozen a day are called for in this form during the July season, while even now the average is from two to three dozen.

Among the curious live specimens brought to the Boston markets, one, a monster fellow weighing nearly two pounds, would sit in his tank and cry exactly like a baby. The customers would look around in astonishment, wondering where the weeping child was hidden. Another twilight minstrel, kept in a private aquarium, reminded one of the famous frog "who would a wooing go." This fellow conceived a violent attachment for a young lady visitor. Every time the lady approached the glass abode of the singer he would strike up his most tuneless lay and dart to the glass side, following her all around as she circled about the aquarium. One day, to her great astonishment, he made a prodigious leap and jumped square upon her shoulder, where he sat in triumph. The exertion was too much for him, however, and a few days afterward he died, lamented by all who knew him.

Apropos, not long since the Manchester (Eng.) Examiner, in an article on our frog-eaters, said: "The Americans, if not great innovators, are the most skilful imitators and adapters of other people's innovations. Like other apt pupils, they soon learn to surpass their teachers. These well-known national characteristics are receiving a fresh illustration in the adoption of frogs as an article of food. In Europe those tasty amphibians have long been esteemed a great delicacy, and years ago Englishmen meditating a visit to France regarded the possibility of feasting unawares upon frogs as one of the gravest dangers of their expedition. The peril was not great, for no restaurateur was likely to supply any of his guests with such a bonne bouche without duly notifying the fact and making a corresponding charge in the bill. Still, the frog-eating Frenchman was a by-word on English lips. It appears, however, that frogs are regularly served in all the first-class hotels in Boston, and are greatly esteemed as delicacies in private families. In fact, the catching, breeding, rearing, fattening and sending to market of frogs has become a great business, in which many hundreds of persons are employed. The country towns in the neighborhood of Boston, Cape Cod and Maine are the chief districts where these creatures are caught and prepared for the market. We presume that in America, as in France, the hind quarters are alone eaten, and as the cost of frogs is from 30 cents to 50 cents per dozen, the dish must be a tolerably dear luxury, and is likely to become more so as frogs become fewer and their admirers more numerous. American connoisseurs prefer the speckled frog to all other species, but, more catholic in their tastes than the French, they eat all kinds."

Mr. Jacob Fontz, of St. Michaels, Md., is engaged in raising frogs for the market, says a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. He has a frog pond just on the suburbs of St. Michaels, about a quarter of a mile square. He has been in the business for a number of years, and says it is a more profitable one than oystering. There are at this time about 250 frogs in the pond, of various sizes and conditions. Early in the spring, when frogs first begin to make their appearance in the ditches, two men are sent out to catch all the

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, JUNE 17

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@18c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	"	Corned Beef	8@10c
Bologna	"	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	"	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	"	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	22½ to 25c	Lard	12½c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3c
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Geese, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	8@10c
Squab, pair	35c	Yellowtail, lb	8@10c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Salmon, lb	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	20@25c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	55c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	20c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	20c	Sierra	10c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	2½c	String beans, lb	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	5c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Onions, lb	2½c
Egg Plant, lb	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Beets, bunch	5c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Green Peppers lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	40c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	7½c
Peas, lb	5c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c	Mint, bunch	5c
Artichokes, doz	30c	Summer squash, lb	7½c

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	8c	Strawberries, box	5@15c
Apples, cooking, lb	6@8c	Blackberries lb	10@15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Raspberries, lb	10@15c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Loganberries, lb	10@15c
Tangerines	10@20	Cherries, lb	10@15c
Limes, doz	15c	Loquats, lb	7½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Guavas, box	5c
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Figs, lb	25@30c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Apricots, lb	10c
Grape fruit, each	5c	Currants, lb	15c
Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c	Gooseberries, lb	5@15c
Almonds, lbs	15@25	Olives, quart	25@40c
Pecans, lb	15c	Pineapples, each	35@65c
Mixed nuts, lb	15c	Cocoanuts, each	10c

ELMS Detective Agency

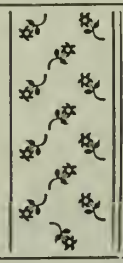
Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518

Jno. P. Elms, Principal

Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles



LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist

222½ North Main Street

Price 50 cts

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training

Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

medium-sized frogs that can be found. These are brought to the pond and carefully examined to see that there are no diseased ones among them. This process is continued until the pond is well stocked. Then begins a hunt for the food upon which the frog fattens and grows. A frog will not eat a dead creature of any sort. They must have live food, and even then the food must be in motion before the frog will take it. Tadpoles, very small frogs and insects are the principal food upon which they live. The demand made upon Mr. Fontz for the frogs is far in excess of the supply. For several years he has been supplying the Johns Hopkins University with medium-sized frogs for experimental purposes in the biological laboratory. He takes great pride in being the possessor of the skeleton of a large frog which was prepared for him at the Johns Hopkins University. He has also supplied the table of the Rennert Hotel for years. At present he has orders for large shipments from the laboratories of the following educational institutions: University of Michigan, Ann Arbor; Detroit College, Michigan; University of Georgia, Athens; Bryn Mawr College, Pennsylvania; University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill; Syracuse University, New York; University of Tennessee, Nashville, and Chicago University. He has orders to supply hotels in the following cities: Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Boston and Denver, Col. The average price realized is $1.50 per dozen. During the winter season frogs bury themselves in the mud, and in order to get them for the market large nets are dragged under the mud of the ponds.

The British board of trade has lately published some figures showing the consumption of wine, beer and spirits in the countries of Europe and the United States. The report emphasizes one fact that is generally overlooked and that is that the consumption of the various intoxicating beverages is controlled very largely by climate. Spirits predominate for drink in the cold countries, beer in the more moderate and wines in the southern sections. Thus we see that spirits are used very largely in Scotland, northern Russia, Sweden and Norway, beer in England and Germany, while in France, Spain and Italy wine is drunk almost to the exclusion of other intoxicants. From this it would follow that beer should be chiefly used in the northern sections of the United States and wine in the southern.

What the effect of high taxation is upon a nation's drink bill is a subject not well settled, while it is well established that the amount of spirits consumed varies with the prosperity or purchasing capacity of the people; that large vintages and correspondingly large production of wine increase the amount of the per capita consumption and that in most cases increase in taxation and correspondingly increase in the cost of intoxicants somewhat reduce the amount consumed. There is considerable variation in the revenue derived by different nations from the taxation of alcoholic beverages. In Great Britain it is 35 per cent; in France 19 per cent; in the United States it is 30 per cent, and in Germany 17½ per cent.

I should not deem it worth while to record any of our observations of the Paris commune, writes Professor Simon Newcomb in the October Atlantic, were it not that they materially modify the impressions commonly given by the numerous writings on the history of the commune. What a historian says may be quite true, so far as it goes, and yet may be so far from the whole truth as to give the reader an incorrect impression of the actual course of events. The following extract of a letter which I wrote to a friend, may not be devoid of interest:

"I must do all hands the justice to say that they are all very well behaved. There is nothing like a mob anywhere, so far as I can find. I consulted my map this morning, right alongside the barricade and in full view of the builders, without being molested, and wife and I walked through the insurrectionary districts without being troubled or seeing the slightest symptoms of disturbance. The stores are all open, and every one seems to be buying and selling as usual. In all the cafes I have seen the habitues seem to be drinking their wine, just as coolly as if they had nothing unusual on their minds."

The nearest approach to a mob that I ever noticed was a drill of young recruits of the national guard, or a crowd in the court of the Louvre being harangued by an orator. Making due allowance for the excitability of the French character, the crowd was comparatively as peaceable as that which we may see surrounding a gospel wagon in one of our own cities

---

Boston Tea Party Assumed Indian Guise In Its Kitchen.

The old Bradlee House in Boston is being torn down to make way for a modern business structure. This house is one of the historic landmarks in Boston. In its wide old kitchen the ringleaders of the Boston tea party disguised themselves as Indians on the evening of Dec. 16, 1773, before going to the wharf where the cargo of tea was thrown into the waters of Boston harbor. Built in 1771, the Bradlee House is still strong enough to stand another 100 years and doubtless would have been left where it stands were it not for the city's growth around it. The land comprised in its site and the yard at its Hollis street side has risen so much in value that a building productive of proportionate revenue must be put up to meet the increase in taxes. The land, which cost only a few hundred dollars when the house was new, is now worth about $100,000.

In the yard of the old house today, piled around with old lumber, is the original well, just as it was in Revolutionary days, with the same stone coping and the old pump that has done service the best part of a century. The water from this well is still good and sweet. The house narrowly escaped destruction during the siege of Boston by the cannon balls aimed by Americans on Dorchester Heights at the Hollis Street church, which was filled with British soldiers.—New York Times.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices.
115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 611 South Broadway. Phone M. 217
ROBT. JORDAN

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic, 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452. White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1 25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th st., Los Angeles.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742

OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman

Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Good Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts ..... 7½c "
Ingrains ..... 9c "
Varnish Tile ..... 25c "
Mouldings ..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades ..... 25c each
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block

CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000

Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only

F. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.
Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.
Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.
For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Amusements

SOME learned Russian once delivered himself of a philosophical expression that made him more or less famous by its subsequent quotation, to the effect that "all men are happy alike, but each is unhappy after his own fashion." It is evident that Mr. Russian never attended a vaudeville performance, else he would have philosophized on entirely different lines.

At the Orpheum the other evening I found proof of the erroneousness of that remark with each act on the bill. First came Fanny Donovan (who looks a hundred per cent. better without her blonde wig), with a song about "You all have a mother just like mine." There were some men whose hearts were in the right place who could not wait until the end to express their approbation of any sentiment eulogistic of mother; and an equal number wore pained expressions at being compelled to listen to such an attempt at melody. Presently came Caswell and Arnold, pantomimic acrobats, one of whom was a shapely young woman in circus skirts and red tights with a garter on one leg. Then there was a bobbing of heads among the feminine portion of the audience, and the old fellows who wash their hair with a soft sponge fairly beamed with delight—at the grimaces of the clown, of course. The ladies had their turn again when the Montrose troupe of acrobats came on. No woman can be blamed for admiring such physical perfection as these brothers. The nearest everbody came to being happy alike was at the acts of Montgomery and Stone and Billy Van, and from the favor with which coon turns continue to be received it is not improbable that before long an infant's first query will be, "Mama, is I a high-born lady?"

MISS JOHNSTON BENNETT—AT THE ORPHEUM

THE dismantling of the Burbank Theater under constable's sale this week is an unpleasant item to those who enjoyed the tuneful productions of the Wakefield Opera Company, which engagement all but wrecked Clark A. Shaw, manager. But the air is getting thicker with rumors of a new management and the re-opening of this cosy play house.

HOW the pedantic members of the critic tribe here must itch to turn their dissecting glare upon a performance of "The Turtle," which is just now receiving such a roasting in San Francisco.

THE Los Angeles Theatre reports the best summer bookings that they have enjoyed for the last six years. The next attraction will be one of the great Eastern successes, described by the leading critics as a parallel success to "What Happened to Jones," "My Friend From India," "Why Smith Left Home," etc. It is Stapleton's successful farce, "A Bachelor's Honeymoon," which will be presented soon in this city, with a competent company of comedians, presenting the same cast which made such a successful run last season at Hoyt's Theater in New York. This attraction will be followed by Mr. Clay Clement and company, who will present for the first time in Los Angeles their latest success, "A Southern Gentleman," an interesting and instructive drama, devoid of sectional rancor and possessing a literary merit of conspicuous order. Those who had the pleasure of witnessing Clay Clement's production of "The New Dominion" here several years ago will be quite willing to believe that his new play, "A Southern Gentleman," is the best play yet given by this clever actor and author.

IT is often quite interesting to attend a meeting of some society or organization even if one is not exactly familiar with its work and the subject matter under discussion. So thought a WESTERN GRAPHIC representative who was present by invitation of a prominent civil engineer of Los Angeles at the annual reception of the Academy of Sciences on Tuesday evening last at its hall, 330 South Broadway.

There were also present college professors, prominent politicians, business and professional men and school teachers to the number of several hundred. During the few moments preceding the calling to order of the meeting by the president, Hon. Abbot Kinney, members of the Academy and their friends passed the time pleasantly in looking through the numerous microscopes arrayed conveniently on the tables at the various microscopic samples—of animal and plant life—some of which later were exhibited on a screen by steriopticon by Professors Davis and Leslie. This latter feature of the program occupied a good portion of the evening and was exceedingly entertaining and instructive, recalling very vividly one's work in the natural history class room in college days. The early portion of the evening was devoted to a program consisting of the annual address by President Abbot Kinney on, as he put it, his pet hobby, forestry. During the course of his remarks he demonstrated the immense value of preventing the deudation of our mountain watersheds, referred to the interest the Academy of Sciences was taking in the work, also the University of Southern California, the former organization having been especially prominent and influential in forwarding the forestry movement.

Mr. B. R. Baumgardt, president of the astronomical section, Professor Leslie for the psychological and Professor B. M. Davis for the biological section, made a few remarks consisting of a report for their respective sections or stating why they were unable at that time to make such reports as they would like. Rev. C. K. Jones made a few well chosen remarks on how he happened to feel interested in microscopy, which were alike humorous and instructive.

G. A. Dobinson, the well known editor and able reader, entertained the audience with Macaulay's powerful recitation, the "Spanish Armada," contributing variety and interest to the evening's program. Mr. W. H. Knight, owing to lack of time and an unwillingness to interfere with the steriopticon portion of the program, postponed an address on "A Decade of Scientific Progress," much to the disappointment of all.

It is gratifying to attend such a reception as this one given annually by the Academy, indicating as it does that there is a large element in this prosperous section of the United States which is interested in and willing to devote much requisite time to the development of something else other than the accumulation of money.

Orpheum.—Johnstone Bennett, famed the land over as a dashing and magnetic comedian, comes to the Orpheum next week with a company of vaudeville people, playing in a comedy called "A Quiet Evening at Home." Henri French, a juggler for whom much is promised in the way of sensational work, is a new comer. Moung Toon and Moung Chet, the unique Burmese jugglers, are held over. Clifford and Huth will have a new sketch. Montgomery and Stone, black face artists, Caswell and Arnold, comedy acrobats, and Billy Van, the minstrel, complete the bill.

Los Angeles Theater—Tonight at the Los Angeles will be presented for the only time in this city, by the Kelcey-Shannon Company, a southern romantic comedy entitled "Borderside."

The comedy is in three acts, dealing with the picturesque and quaint characters found around an old southern homestead located near the southern border of Virginia. It is from the pen of Eva Foster Riggs, a southern woman who claims a foundation of fact for the story and human prototypes for all the characters. It is claimed to be original in conception, clever in construction and complications, and at all times refreshing in its quaint southern atmosphere.

The serious side of the play deals with a jealous, designing woman who, through jealousy, conceals the existence of a daughter from a loving father. He adopts a son, giving him his own name. Later, the daughter grown to womanhood, misled by the idenity of name, mistakes the adopted son for her father. The young man falls hopelessly in love with the girl, but in trying to bring the father and daughter together, becomes inevitably the scapgoat of others.

The budding and gradual ripening of love between

the young couple supplies the sentiment of the play. It is said to be a play in which there is a refreshing absence of theatrical device, the characters all being natural men and women who talk cleverly and easily. Those who have seen the rehearsals say the even tenor of naturalness and the domestic yet poetic atmosphere, which makes "Alabama" delightful are also characteristics of Mrs. Rigg's play. Mr. Kelcey as Cunliffe Mortimer Mardaunt, will have a role admirably adapted to his excellent style and Miss Shannon as the impulsive young southern girl, Katherine Mordaunt, should appear at her best. The play with all its southern character flavor will afford great scope for the other members of the company. Marion Abbott will be the vicious Aunt Cline.

A Meritorious Graduating Essay

THE following is the graduation essay of Miss Mayne Hendricks, class of '99, Girls' Collegiate School of this city. It is an arrangement in prose of Shelley's beautiful Ode to the West Wind, and has been published here at the request of many friends of the young lady:

"ODE TO THE WEST WIND."—*Shelley.*

It is the last night of the old year. Outside the tempestuous wind is singing the dirge for the dying. Oh, wild West Wind! As I listen to your weird melody deep thoughts, born of the solemn hour, come to me—Oh! hear me!

With unseen hands you paint the summer leaves, stealing your colors from the sunset as you pass by. Rudely you wrench them off the defenceless boughs and lash them on, hurrying before your fury like ghosts fleeing before an enchanter. Yet with gentle care do you pilot the winged seeds into the warm, brown earth, where they will lie, safe from the bleak and desolate winter, until the soft zephyrs of spring again call them into the sunshine.

Oh! hear me once again, as you chase the white clouds o'er the storm-tossed sky, as leaves torn from the boughs of heaven or the floating locks of some fierce water nymph.

Ah! with what wild sweetness you sing of the approaching storm! With such a song I heard you wake the Mediterranean from his summer slumbers, when lulled by the drowsy tinkle of his own silvery streams he lay dreaming of those grand, old towers and crumbling palaces, overgrown with soft grey moss, which towered above his emerald depth. But ah! when the cliffs heard your mad approach, they trembled with fear and yawned into chasms. While even the tiny sea-flowers and delicate weeds of the ocean, recognizing your voice far above them, grew grey with dread and shuddered.

But I—

Ah, would that I were a leaf! Would that I were a cloud to sail, the friend of your airy flight, o'er the sky, to tremble at your power and share your fury; or, most blessed of all, could I be a child again with fleet foot vainly trying to outstrip your speed. Then I would not have prayed, but now—ah, lift me where I fall and bear me away into the vast unknown.

Make me your lyre even as the forest is. What though, like its own, my leaves are falling fast, sweeter though sadder will be the chords I strike. Oh, spirit uncontrollable be my spirit. Infuse thyself into my being. Bear my words over the world that they may bring forth the glad prophecy of spring-time. For winter is but the herald of the spring, since winter is here, can spring be far behind?

ALL the circumstances of the killing of Hunter by Alvord favored a miscarriage of justice, notwithstanding the superior exertions of Senator White. The arrogance and disturbing language and the bellicose action of Hunter, and all the other incidents, made the conviction of Alvord an impossibility. But the great record will mark a big black spot against the man who did the killing, and we only hope he may get all the comfort he can out of the result. The law was on his side, but there are few in this community that will not look upon the defendant as a man who prepared himself to shoot down a fellow being in the full bloom of life, with all his imperfections on his head, and who did shoot him down dead. There may have been no thunders from heaven on Sinai. The ten commandments may not have emanated from the Almighty. But if there be a God, and if he said unto the followers of Moses "Thou shalt not kill!" then Mr. Alvord will have an awful reckoning when, at the judgment seat, his soul meets that of the man he killed.

THE devil himself seems to be getting the upper hand of some of our young men, who are as devoid of principle as an empty cocoanut is of milk. Can there be conceived a meaner, lower, more devilish, more unprincipled creature than the young scrub Hanchette that assassinated his poor little eighteen year old girl wife on Wednesday last? O tempora! O mores!

LIEUT. RANDOLPH MINER has accepted the position of Secretary of the Herald Publishing Company and has already accomplished much that was expected of him. Lieut. Miner graduated at the head of his class at Annapolis and was for a long time instructor at the Naval Academy. At the commencement of the hostilities with Spain Lieut. Miner offered his services to the Government which were accepted and retained until regular officers could be secured to fill volunteer places, when he was honorably relieved. If Lieut. Miner is as successful as Secretary of the Herald Company as he has been in all the other positions he has held, we shall be surprised if he does not pull the popular old paper up to where it formerly belonged.

THE golf season is to be opened at Santa Monica by a dancing party at the "Doria" on the evening of Friday, the twenty-third, for which Mrs. Kinney and Mrs. Dudley have issued invitations. The following day the tournament takes place at the links, when these same ladies will again be hostesses.

THE "Southwest Official Guide," published by the Southwest Guide Company, John M. Crawley president, Fred Blech vice-president, and R. G. Martin secretary and treasurer, is the best work of the kind we have seen and is beautifully printed and bound. It is really a most pretentious publication and should be heartily encouraged.

THERE IS NOTHING in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

GEO. RICE & SONS, Publishers.
BEN C. TRUMAN, Editor.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. YERGER, 118 West Second Street.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

ELIZABETH A. FOLLANSBEE — Office hours 8 to 9 a.m 1 to 4 p.m
315 SO. BROADWAY
Rooms: 332-334 Laughlin Building — Tel. Main 737

JOSEPH KURTZ
Office, 147 SOUTH MAIN, — Tel. Main 98.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 m., 1 to 6 p.m.

WALTER LINDLEY — Tels. Office, Main 607; Res., White 681
315 W. SIXTH ST.
Hours: 1 so 4 p.m. — RESIDENCE: 1415 S. GRAND AVE.

H S. ORME — Tels. Office Main 680; Res. Main 300
416-417 DOUGLAS BLDG
Third and Spring Streets — RESIDENCE 245 N. BUNKER HILL

DENTISTS

D. CAVE
LANKERSEIM BLOCK — Tel. Main 1515
126 West Third Street

W. A. SMITH
254 WILCOX BLOCK — Tel. Main 235
206 South Spring Street

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GRAVES, O'MELVENY & SHANKLAND — Jas. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, J. A. Graves
Rooms 19 to 21 Baker Block — TEL. MAIN 134

SMITH, McNUTT & HANNON — J. E. Hannon, C. F. McNutt, G. H. Smith
315 New High Street

FLINT & BARKER — D. Barker, F. P. Flint
TEL. MAIN 1362
9-10-11 L. A. National Bank Bldg

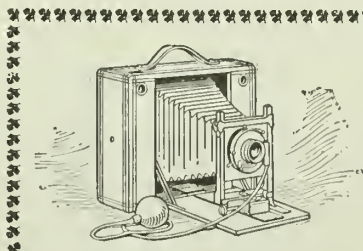


Photo-graphic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

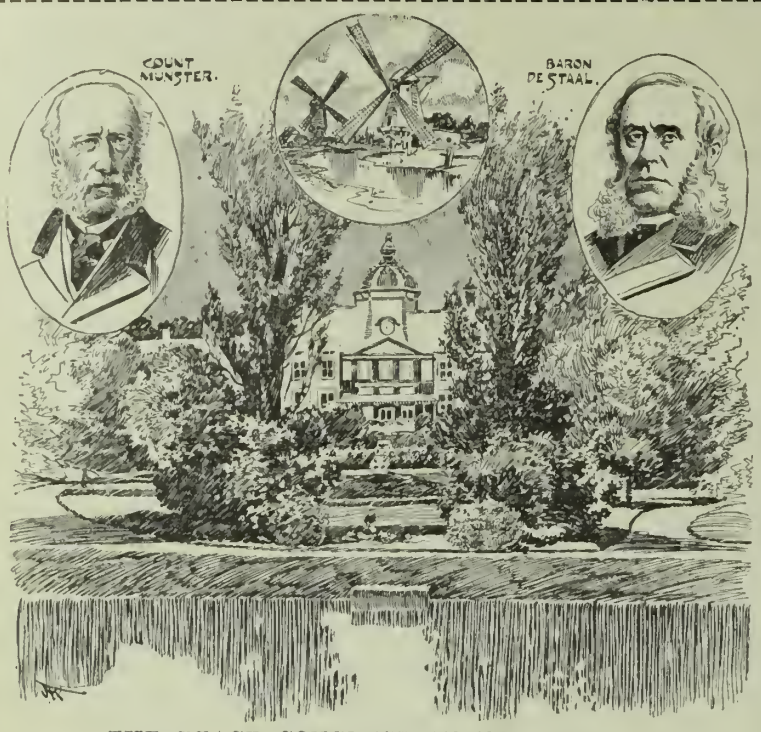
NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

W. W. SWEENEY
Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, 213 W. Fourth St.

DRINK GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.

Orpheum
MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND
Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater
Week Commencing Monday, June 19.
JOHNSTONE-BENNETT'S
VAUDEVILLE CELEBRITIES
IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE
ORHPEUM'S
COLLECTION
OF
FAMOUS STARS
PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

The Palace
Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.
A Select Family Re ort
Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance. Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville
Restaurant and Refreshments
Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.
Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties
The Palace Restaurant Company



THE PEACE CONGRESS AT THE HAGUE.

All the world is profoundly interested in the peace conference now being held in the Palace of the Woods, at The Hague. The important work of the conference is being done by committees. Baron de Staal, the czar's representative and chairman of the conference, and Count Munster of Germany are prominent figures.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

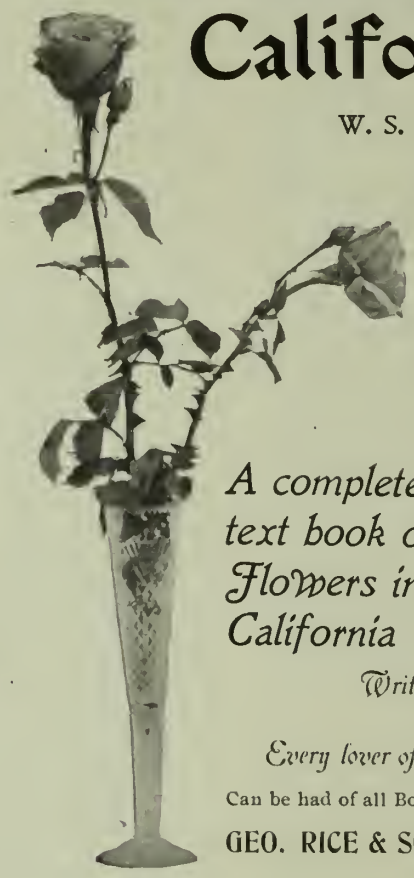
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.
Proprietor.

Telephone Main 1570

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

COPYRIGHTED 1898

Volume VI.
Number 25.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 24, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

STAFF OF THE "EXPONENT" THE NORMAL SCHOOL MAGAZINE

CLARA CARPENTER ELIZABETH STANTON CHARLOTTE TEALE LUPE LOPEZ

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS, STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES

McCall's July Patterns and Magazines Now In

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

SUMMER VACATION SUPPLIES

Man, woman and child outfitted from head to foot for the beach and mountain vaction.

Furnishings for the summer cottage; blankets and other necessaries for the mountain camp.

Long May It Wave

Prepare for 4th of July decorations—prepare to give the school teachers a warm welcome—hang out the starry banner everywhere. Flags of all sizes and all materials at all prices. The list below points to an actual saving of one third the cost on every flag. Prices that will hold good for a short time only. Don't wait until the 4th if you want to save money.

Wool Bunting Flags

Size 3 ft. 6 in. x 5 ft., instead of $2.50 at $ 1.85.
Size 7 ft. x 4 ft., instead of $3 50 at $2.50.
Size 4x8 ft. instead of $4. at $2 75
Size 5x8 ft., instead of $4.50 at $3.25
Size 6x10 ft., instead of $5.50 at $4.25.
Size 8x16, instead of $10 at $8.50
Size 10x20 ft., instead of $15. at $11.50
Size 8x12 ft. instead of $8.50 at $7.50
Size 7x11, instead of $8.50 at $6.50

Cotton Bunting Flags

Size 5x9 ft., instead of $3.50 at $2 50

Sateen Flags

Size 18x32 in., on staff, 25c

Muslin Flags

Size 32x47 in., mounted on staff, instead of 50c at 35c.

Silk Flags

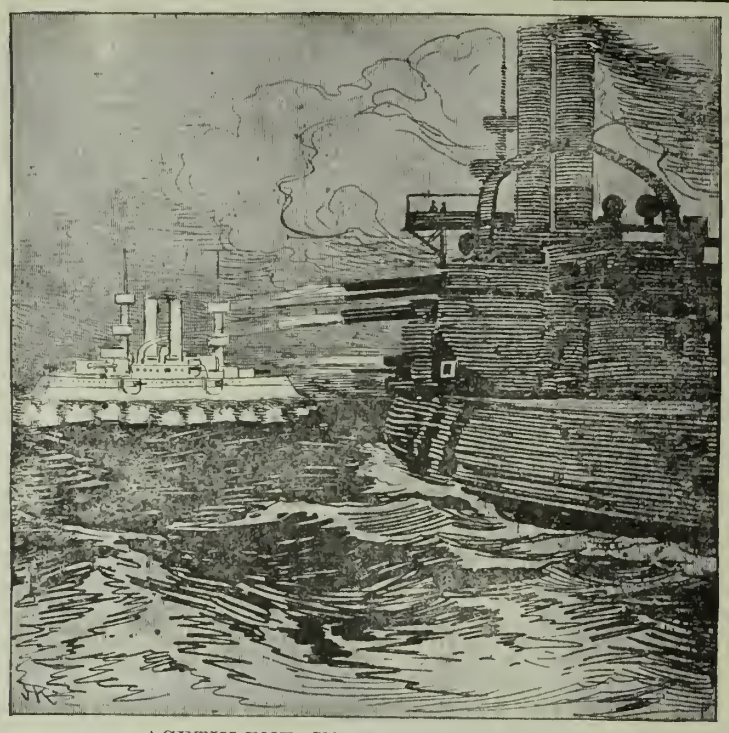
Size 8x12 in., instead of 15c at 10c.
Size 12x18 in., instead of 25c at 20c.
Size 16x24 in., instead of 50c at 35c.
Size 14x36 in., instead of $1 at 75c.
Size 32x48 in., instead of $1.75 at $1.25.
Size 36x60 in., instead of $2.50 at $2.

Patriotic Pillow Cover, 24x24 in., at 75c.

California Blankets Just the thing for campers and seaside cottages $2.95 a pair.

COULTER DRY GOODS CO.

317-325 South Broadway Between Third and Fourth



ACETYLENE IN NAVAL WARFARE.
If experiments to be made by the navy department prove successful, acetylene gas will become a valuable assistance in sea fighting at night. Shells filled with calcium carbide may be discharged to a distance of two miles.

FORMERLY GREATER LOS ANGELES

Western Graphic

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Published Every Saturday Morning by

GEO. RICE & SONS, (INCORPORATED)

311-313 New High Street,

Telephone Main 1053. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Entered at the postoffice in Los Angeles as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION

TWO DOLLARS a Year in Advance, Pro Rata for Fractional Periods. Single Copies, Five Cents; Edition de Luxe, Per Copy Ten Cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS

We Solicit Contributions of Short Stories and Articles of Interest about Southern California, which we will pay for at our regular rates The usual rules regarding Anonymous Contributions and Rejected Mss. will be observed.

Spend the Summer

AT San Diego and Coronado Beach

It costs no more than at other resorts

4 POPULAR EXCURSIONS

June 16 and 17
July 1 and 2
August 4 and 5
September 1 and 2

Rate $3.00—Limit 30 Days

Correspondingly low rates from all other stations

Inquire of Santa Fe Route Agent 200 South Spring Street (cor. 2nd) Los Angeles

HOTEL RAMONA
Los Angeles, Cal.
Most Centrally Located. First-class at Moderate Rate
Cor. Spring and Third Streets
F. B. MALLORY Prop.

L. A. Sulphur Springs and Baths
Cor. Macy and Lyon Sts. and 851 Howard St.

These Baths are recommended by the medical profession for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Rheumatism, and all Skin Affections.

A. PUISSEGUR, Proprietor MRS. L. LARIEUX, Manageress

FINEST BARBER SHOP SOUTH OF VAN NUYS HOTEL.....IN CONNECTION

PLAIN ELECTRIC BATHS MEDICATED VAPOR

From 15 cts to 50 cts F. J. MOLL, JR., Proprietor

Ladies private entrance on Wall street 252 EAST FIFTH ST.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third Street, Currier Building

The Oldest, Largest and Best

Offers superior advantages to young people desiring to fit themselves for useful positions in life. Thorough courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and Assaying. Write for Catalogue or call on the Los Angeles Business College 212 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JOSEPH MAIER, Pres. and Treas. GEORGE ZOBELEIN Vice-Pres. and Sec'y

HOME INDUSTRY
KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Maier & Zobelein BREWERY

INCORPORATED

444 ALISO STREET
Los Angeles, Cal.
TEL. M. 91.

JEFFERY & JEFFERY

High Art Tailors

Business Suits to Order

$10 to $12.50

Moved to 406 S. Spring St.

WESTERN GRAPHIC

Volume VI.
Number 25.

Los Angeles, Saturday, June 24, 1899.

Edition de Luxe
10 Cents a Copy

Western Graphic
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)

BEN. C. TRUMAN :-: :-: :-: EDITOR

INTELLECTUAL WOMEN

INTELLECTUAL or learned women have for ages been a theme for satirists, who always portray them as tiresome, pedantic and uninteresting. They intimate, if they do not directly declare, that it is unwomanly to have a good mind and to use it liberally. They say, in effect, that the possession of understanding and culture renders a woman socially unattractive; that men generally are repelled by and from her, as if it were unfeminine, unnatural, for her to think or know anything. Were this true it would be a serious reflection on man, who is thus presented as a very ordinary creature, incapable of finding a higher order of companionship in the other sex. But it is not true. He is not wholly governed by the senses in any of the relations of life. Even the average man has noble instincts, mental tastes and desires, and is often drawn to women with more understanding and enlightenment than he owns himself. He likes them when intellectual better than he knows, for he frequently fails to penetrate the special source of their winningness.

While many an intellectual or scholarly woman is tedious, ungraceful, unlovable, it is apt to be because she lacks other qualities of an inviting kind. She is not in herself too intellectual or scholarly, but her intellect or scholarship is wholly disproportioned to her amiability, tact, sympathy, refinement, vivacity, or some other charm of her sex. Such a woman is apt to be unbalanced, to make constant display of her mental gifts and acquirements, and to become unpleasant on this account. Any man of that order would be prosy and wearisome likewise, so that it is want of harmony and discipline, not the presence of intellect, which, with such combinations, constitutes uninterestingness. The intellectual woman that most of us hold in our imagination is of the stamp named. She talks eruditely of trifles; her erudition is out of place; she is ponderous; she is careless and without taste in dress; she needs softness, affection, femininity. She appears to be of the neuter gender, she excites antagonism, and is usually voted a bore.

This is a type of the past, if such intellectual women ever existed, and it has come down to us with numberless ironical illustrations. It is the blue-stocking of another era, with inky fingers, hair disheveled, awkward gait, harsh voice, repellant manner. The blue stocking of to-day is a silken one, and it often covers a handsome ankle. The intellectual woman of the latter half of this century has little resemblance to the semi-fanciful being of a by-gone age. She is not shut up with musty books from morning to night; she does not look at life through blue glasses; she is not a marvel of uncouthness. She is known and enjoyed in society; the atmosphere of the drawing room is congenial to her; she has too much mind to attempt its exhibition. Her understanding has ripened; her nature is mellow; good sense and delicate instinct are her portion. She is so soundly intellectual that her intimates seldom think of her as specially intellectual. They see and feel the result of her intellect, and are vividly conscious of its charm. It shows in her judgment, her tastes, her opinions, her courtesy, in the aroma of her presence and influence.

The intellectual woman, as she is now, does not depend on youth and freshness for her high acceptance. She keeps her admirers when there are lines in her face and silver in her hair. They who deem it a privilege to be her friends hardly remember she is no longer young, and if they do, cannot be persuaded that she was ever lovelier than in her noble maturity. She draws dull, ordinary men, not less than bright, remarkable men; but neither class considers intellect the secret of her magnetism. Intellect is her animating principle; it informs her life, shapes her purposes, controls her impulses, adjusts her to surroundings. Intellect often hardens man by suppressing his emotions, by training him to feel through his mind, by steadily chilling his blood. It acts differently on the majority of women, and acts on their behalf by increasing their spiritual strength and insight, and rounding their character. The most observing of us seldom suspect, even in our daily intercourse with them, how many delightful women of our acquaintance owe their delightfulness both directly and indirectly to their intellect.

Woman's intellect is a great preserver of attractiveness, and an augmenter of it too. Physical beauty has always been glorified in woman; but there is doubt if it be so alluring, even while it lasts, as intellect. It may inspire passion; it may intoxicate; it may madden; yet it reacts, and is liable to pall, and the pall of beauty is permanent and distressing. Intellect, on the other hand, tends to sweeten, purify, to expand, elevate. It is not a fire, but it may restrain fire and direct it to fine and ample uses. It is so wholesome a corrective of weakness, waywardness, all manner of folly, indeed, that it is capable of working revolutions in every nature. Many a woman exemplifies this. In youth her intellect may not be developed, but at maturity it is dominant enough to give new tone and temper to her entire being, to lend her a serenity, an equipoise, an agreeableness that had not before been visible. The late-lingering charm of certain women is frequently wondered at and seldom explained. It is ascribed to tact, insight, amiability, social experience; it may be due to something of each or all of these; but these are due to intellect.

Much of the old prejudice against intellectual women remains, because the average man continues to regard them as inseparable from bookish dowdies and pedantic egotists, from tumbled hair, soiled cuffs and personal inelegance. He has not learned that intellect no longer expresses itself—if, in truth, it ever did in such form and fashion. He may have an intellectual wife and be ignorant of the fact, since she fails to discuss Greek roots and conic sections, and since she fully appreciates the advantage of clothes. His romantic devotion to her is proverbial; he rejoices in the consciousness that he loves her, often years after marriage, more than he loved her on their wedding day. He never imagines that he is under the permanent spell of her intellect, and that there are thousands of men of his nebulous intelligence. The woman who knows how to use her intellect has a guarantee for the final loyalty of her lover or husband. He may swerve or wander, but she can be patient and undisturbed; the forces of her mind, working at a distance, will in due time bring the truant, contrite and chagrined, to her ever-welcome arms.

The intellectual woman, properly balanced, is, in all the relations of life, the best and longest loved, and is always most genial and attractive. He who declares that he detests intellectual women simply means that he detests the ostentation of intellect, the self-consciousness of undigested information. When he meets a really intellectual woman he is likely to think her charming from lack of intellect. He is too biased to comprehend that it is her intellect that gives her charm. If most men who are still in love with their wives could make the last analysis of their fascination, they would be pretty certain to find its chief source to be a harmonious intellect.

THE many admirers of General Lawton are in ecstacies regarding his distinguished achievements in the Philippines; and all Southern California swells with emotional pride and patriotism over the fact that our glowing state can claim one truly heroic general officer who possesses undisputed courage and military knowledge and who did not resign at the commencement of actual hostilities and light out for home at once work became hot and continuous along the firing line. We are proud of our gallant General from the orange preserves of the renowned Redlands; and when he shall have returned, sore and distressed and possibly incapacitated from grievous wounds, he will be received by a loving people in a way that will put to blush all the hitherto so-called demonstrations adroitly engendered by advance agents of bull-dozing newspaper soldiery and bogus Presidential petitions and other methods of ruffianly effrontery and disregard of public taste.

EDWARD ATKINSON whose writings were considered by the Government treasonable or seditious enough to stop their transmission by the mails, has found defender in a local magazine, the Land of Sunshine, one Loomis, editor. It is not likely the Government will interfere with this ray of light, thereby bringing into prominence this "fire-in-the-rear" pop-gun. Flores, the editor of the French paper, the shoemaker on First street and the druggist on Seventh have not as yet joined in the yelp against the Government.

Greater Los Angeles

City and County

EVEN WEBSTER WAS MISTAKEN

WHEN we behold the rapid strides of Southern California and particularly of Los Angeles county, and read that our city has reached a population of rising 117,000 and contemplate that the census of 1900 will show 125,000, we marvel at what so distinguished a statesman as Daniel Webster said of California in the United States Senate in 1844, with regard to the proposal that a mail service should be established between Missouri and the Pacific. Webster said: "What do we want with this vast worthless area, this region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to put the great deserts, or these endless mountain ranges, impenetrable, and covered to their bases with eternal snow? What can we ever hope to do with the western coast, a coast of three thousand miles, rock-bound, cheerless and uninviting, with not a harbor on it? What use have we for such a country? Mr. President I will never vote one cent from the public treasury to place the Pacific coast one inch nearer Boston than it is today."

When we think of the teeming population which now fills many portions of our country west of the rocky mountains and remember how famous all over the world is their singular beauty and their incomparable attractiveness to the tourist, the health seeker, the agriculturalist as well as the miner, it is interesting to read what so intelligent a statesman as Daniel Webster thought of them fifty odd years ago, and to know that his views were shared by many other prominent public men of the time. And the remembrance of this Massachusetts feeling then prompts us to allude to the present opposition to our action in the Philippines in the same old district that was represented by the great expounder.

The Atlantic states have always given grudgingly to the west and particularly to the far west. And all we, of California, have received from Congress has been due to the vigilant and persistent efforts of such men as White, Sargent, Cole, Houghton, Markham and some others who have done a great deal for the whole state and particularly for Southern California. The writer remembers well how willing were Senator Cole and Congressman Houghton, a quarter of a century ago, to advance the interests of this beautiful section.

THE HOMES OF LOS ANGELES

THE suggestion from the Herald that everyone take it upon himself to tidy up his own place, trim his trees and freshen up his lawns, and to otherwise put the most attractive side to all his possessions upon the arrival of the teachers and those who accompany them, is a good one and should be acted upon; and, if this is done, the thousands that visit us will return to their homes perfectly gone on this section, although it is the least attractive season of the year. Los Angeles is the prettiest place of homes in the United States today, and if the suggestion of the Herald is carried out thousands will carry away remembrances like the following, the author of which we do not know and therefore cannot credit:

"How many homes there are here in Los Angeles that are almost tropical in their surroundings, and which present views which would be to the stranger from the east suggestive of the sunny Orient. I have in my mind a vine curtained veranda in the southwestern section of the city, from which the view is one of simple enchantment. Honeysuckles, climbing roses and other vines form a most wondrous leafy curtain, full of delicious scents and perfumes. They have been so trained that spaces like oval windows open here and there amid the many branches. Hummingbirds and butterflies flit amid the fragrant blooms, and the sunlight dapples the shade upon the floor. From these leaf framed windows you can see great branching palms, giant eucalypti, green and spreading pepper trees with the glory of their scarlet berries, tall and flowering umbrella trees, somber and ivy-wreathed cedars, fragrant lemon verbenas with massive shoulders casting a delightful shade that seems full of sweet odors; orange trees hung with green unripened spheres, stately magnolia trees with smooth and shining leaves, the broad leaved fig, and the gracefully drooping banana, beyond which stands a giant walnut with its promise of rich harvest; the apricot smiles in the sun and nods its emerald crest to a slender grevillea and a stately peach and pear; there are great hedges of blossoming geranium, bright as a sunset painted cloud; fuchsias climb to the caves and lend their scarlet and purple blossoms as playthings to the light breezes, huge bunches of pampas grass stand as sentinels by the paths, and scarlet cannas nod to the feathery plumes of the Egyptian papyrus. Violets look up, tender-eyed, to the climbing wisteria, and the green lawns are like a velvet carpet. Over all is the cloudless tent of blue skies, and from one corner of this veranda you can see the majesty of mountains upon whose lofty summits the far sky seems to lean."

The ideal club is the club composed of men and women of congenial taste and pursuits. Los Angeles has such a one in the "Zingarie" which numbers among its members some of the leading artists, musicians and literary people in our city. It is thoroughly independent of conventionality, "good fellowship and plenty of brains and good breeding" being the foundation stone of its constitution.

BASKET BALL TEAM—STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Martha Owen, Frances Kingery, Lawrence Lindsay, Clara Carpenter, Juanita Austin, Harriet Bland, May Keir, Adelina Bland, Julia Holmes, Edna Raymer, Nora Sterry

Last week the club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. R. Garner Curran at their home on West Eleventh street. The house was a bower of beauty in its artistic decorations of white and green. Refreshments, the lightest and daintiest, were served during the evening while the members contributed to an impromptu program.

No host or hostess is allowed to serve elaborate refreshments and no member is allowed to refuse to contribute to the programs which are always impromptu. Another custom of the club is to have at each meeting a "guest of honor," a person distinguished in one of the lines of work on which the club is founded. The honored guest on this occasion was George Nelson Brigg, the humorist and reader, who added greatly to the pleasure of the company by giving a number of his popular dialect recitations, responding good-naturedly to encore after encore. Miss Pauline Curran, dramatic reader, and little Carroll McComas, whistler, other guests of the club, also added to the program and the pleasure of the evening by giving selections in their special lines.

The Zingarie is to give a reception to some of the visiting members of the N. E. A. convention in July. As the Zingarie receptions are always delightful affairs this one is looked forward to with much interest.

THE PASSING OF THE HORSE AND AN OLD-TIME INDUSTRY

BY W. A. COREY

IF OLD KING RICHARD THIRD should suddenly return from the land of shadows and should be possessed of an ounce of modern shrewdness, it is safe to say he would not go around trying to find somebody to trade his kingdom for a horse—"sight unseen." It is far more likely he would pine for a chainless bicycle or a motor carriage. For even a king might not want to pay $24 a ton for hay while it is much more up-to-date to "scorch" on a wheel than to do "horse tricks."

The horse has had a hand (or a foot) in about all of the important doings of the world for a very long time. In the wild rush of battle, in the gay arena of pleasure and in the dusty path of toil he has ever been found a faithful servant. But gratitude is not a characteristic of society as a whole and the world is about to cast him off as one does an old shoe—something which has outlived its usefulness. And so today we see him being led by twos and threes and sixes or driven by fifties and hundreds, his head down as though conscious of his shame and despair, poor, toil-scared and lame, limping along the road on his last journey which will end at the soap factory or fertilizing works where his old hide will bring, perhaps, as much as two dollars.

Or, perhaps, the irony of fate has lured him, for a time, with the deceptive prospect of better days. Perhaps he has been fed and fattened only to be stuffed into cans and sold under some alluring name which might mean anything except canned horse; for it is far from being true that horse meat by another name would taste as bad. In fact there is much more in a name, if properly advertised, than Shakespeare would seem to think. The fact is, the world does not need him any longer in its business and so charges have been, or are being, trumped up against him. He is accused of eating too much, of being filthy in his habits, etc. If these charges did not meet the requirements his accusers would doubtless go further and charge him with drunkenness, gambling and other vices of which his owners often have more or less experimental knowledge. But the truth is, the relentless machine has pursued and overtaken the horse and beaten him in his own field. And, falling behind in the march of progress, he has little else to do but get out of the way as best he can.

Thus, the scientist, looking at the horse through his learned spectacles, says he is "evoluting;" that he is only a phase or illustration of the universal law of progress. This is doubtless true. Beginning, as he did, with three toes he has got down to one toe and will presently have no toe at all; in fact his species will soon disappear and he will exist only in tradition, song or story, or in the musty, technical knowledge of the lecture room. In short it is thought the time will come when there will be no more popular knowledge of the horse than there is now of the Americanus elephantus or the dodo.

The horse was a characteristic or vital part of the civilization or semi-civilization of Southern California during the time which is popularly known as the "old days." Without the horse the life of those days, to say the least, would have been very different. The universal use of the animal then was to be ridden, not driven. Every male inhabitant was an adept in the art of horsemanship and the arts which accompanied horsemanship. The vaquero of the old days (who has already "progressed") may not have been much account for anything else, but he was an expert in the practice of these arts. His strength was not, like Achilles, in his heels, but in the horse he rode. Off his horse he was awkward, ungainly and weak; but astride his favorite broncho his weakness became power, his awkwardness, grace. He could ride the wickedest broncho ever captured off the hills and train him to the most faithful and intelligent service. He could throw his rawhide riata over the wildest branching horns or under the fleetest foot. Upon the cattle range or carrying mail or messages, he could literally live in the saddle; even sleeping and taking his meals there for days and nights at a time.

With the passing of the horse there is also the passing of those industries which accompanied his use. The making of the horse's equipment; saddles, bridles, hitching ropes, whips, spurs, riatas, etc., with all the elaborateness of their ornamentation, was once a great industry in Southern California. It was an "infant industry" that was robust in its youth, but today it is in the decreptitude of old age.

Of course all of these articles are produced on a large scale by the big factories, but there are in Los Angeles a few old time Californians who still defy the fateful machine and continue to turn out the old style goods in the old style way by hand. Out on Mission Road is one who makes spurs in a little shed back of his house; another on Macy street makes "trees;" another on Upper Main street makes the beautiful silver ornaments used on the more expensive outfits; another out near Evergreen cemetery makes, in the old fashioned way, the woven-haired cinchos, hitching ropes, rawhide riatas, etc., while still another on Aliso street turns out the finished saddles with the elaborately carved leather covering, etc.

Senor Montijo, the old saddle-tree maker, lives in a little house nearly under the bridge near the corner of Macy and Galardo streets. His work shop is in the open space under his house. Here for thirty-five years, he told me, he has made "trees." Once he was quite an industrial magnate for he employed at one time from four to six men and sold all the trees he could make at good prices. But now he said sadly, "No mucho dinero," (not much money) in the business.

He described to me the making of the tree of the old California saddle—a saddle which has passed away with the things of which it was a part. It was an immense affair and built to be almost like a battleship in strength and durability. It consisted of four pieces viz., a head piece surmounted by a "pommel" as large as a soup plate, a tail piece and two side pieces. These were cut, at first roughly with a hatchet, out of blocks of wood. They were cut to correspond with card board patterns. After the pieces were cut out they were nailed together, an open space being left from end to end so as not to rub the horse's backbone. Then the frame was covered with softened rawhide, sewed with deer thong, and the whole left to dry and become compact and strong. Willow and sycamore were the principal woods used in making these "ships of the prairie." Likewise the stirrups ("esribo") were huge affairs, often weighing from seven to eight pounds. They were also carved with a hatchet out of solid blocks of wood and afterwards covered with fancifully carved leather.

The "cinchos," or saddle girths, were made of the woven hair of the horse's mane or tail. The hair of the mane is finer and shorter than that of the tail, so that a cincho made of the mane cost more than one made of the tail hair. In weaving the cinchos the hair was first woven into strands. Then two nails were driven into the work bench as far apart as the cincho was to be in length and a ring placed over each nail. Then, standing beside his bench, the cincho weaver carrried the strands from ring to ring, at the same time working them midway into various designs until the cincho was from six to eight inches wide. Sometimes a hair tassel hung from the middle of the cincho.

In the making of hair ropes two persons were needed. A small hole was made in one end of a stick about sixteen inches long. Through this hole a shorter stick was inserted so as to be at right angles with the longer and fastened so that one could take hold of it and revolve the longer stick about the shorter. One end of a bunch of hair was then fastened to the longer stick where it met the shorter and as one person revolved the mechanism another manipulated the twisting hair and a strand was made. Then the strands were twisted together in the same way to make a rope. Beautiful hitching ropes, head pieces of bridles, martingales, etc., were thus made.

Riatas were made by braiding together a varying number of strips of rawhide. The strips were cut to a certain width and thickness by inserting a sharp knife blade in a block of wood the required distance from flat, immovable surface and drawing the rawhide between them. These riatas became soft and pliable with use and had very great strengh. Fastened to a ring in the saddle horn or around the pommel it was capable of holding the biggest and wildest bull on the mesa. Rider and horse were both trained in its use and each became equally expert; the man in throwing the riata and the horse in adroitly governing his movements and in anchoring himself when the shock came. Three or four head of cattle constituted the price of a riata in the old days.

On Upper Main street lives Filipe Trujillo the silversmith who makes by hand the silver ornaments which beautify the better class of saddles and bridles. He makes his ornaments from old Mexican coins, old silver dishes, ornaments, etc., which he buys. These he melts and runs into the desired shape in moulds in a little brass die which he has. Then upon the moulded surface with the help of a pair of compasses he marks out various geometrical designs, after which with a small chisel he works the designs out into forms of beauty. Then he polishes the surface to a brilliant lustre. These ornaments consist of "spots," stars, buckles, rosettes, buttons, tips, etc., and, when placed upon the already beautifully carved leather, the effect is magnificent.

Felipe Trujillo and his aged father, who learned his trade and worked for many years in the State of Sonora, Mexico, made the famous silver saddle and bridle owned by Captain Dixie W. Thompson of Santa Barbara, which has been described so often and which is worthy of the best description ever written of it. Father and son worked on this remarkable saddle two years before they brought it to the completeness and exquisite finish required by Captain Thompson.

Music and Art

To the Profession—A special feature of the Western Graphic is its Department of Music and Art, which is in charge of an experienced and careful editor. Professional news notices, announcements, personals and short criticisms of merit are solicited and will be published free. All communications should be sent in by Thursday morning to insure publication the following Saturday, addressed to the Editor of Western Graphic, Los Angeles.

ONE SIZZLE does not make a summer. Besides, we have not yet had the sizzle. Still, the diminuendo of consequential delights came with the last symphony, and its staccato will remain securely with Harley Hamilton and Len Behymer, who are already preliminarily engaged in projecting another series. Socially, as well as musically, the late symphony concerts gave a status to Los Angeles which has contributed more than could be conjectured by the merely passing mind to its metropolitan ensemble.

Many teachers of vocal and instrumental music are to have a two months' respite from technique and counterpoint, partly because their pupils are off to beaches and spas and woods for rural diversion, and partly because said instructors are not averse to divers vacation rackets themselves.

Quite a number of our solo artists and quartet organizations have secured engagements at summer hotels, and their allegros and allemandes will be heard from Ye Alpine Tavern to Santa Monica, and their altissimos and alto-octavos and alto-primos quite over to Avalon, where all who wish may enjoy the monopoly of ozone and each other's ichthyological jeu de mots.

The church organist will have an opportunity of keeping his hands and feet still for a month or so, as the tired preacher, Smithers, Walker, et als, will have vacation, not that their parishioners are better or wiser than during the other months, but because they—the preachers—must have a rest—and O, what a rest to the church-goers.

But there will be music at a number of the parks all these coming Saturday and Sunday afternoons, and also at Long Beach, Terminal, Catalina, Redondo, Coronado and Santa Monica. Then, too, there will be orchestral music every evening and on Sunday, Saturday and Wednesday afternoons at the Orpheum, and there will be ballads and Cavatinas and an occasional coon song by chic songstresses attired in waving plumes, diamond collar buttons, and a white handkerchief tied fantastically on the left leg.

MISS MYRTLE CANADY Mausard-Collier Eng.
Whose Talent as a Violinist Equals Her Personal Charms

ONE of the delightfully pleasant musical events of last week was the concert of Mrs. Elizabeth Mowry, assisted by the Jordan-Perry-Bierlich Trio and Miss Addie M. Meek, cornetist. Mrs. Mowry proved the correctness fo the many nice things said of her voice in San Francisco and other places, and the natural freshness, strength and range of her soprano showed good training and dramatic ability. The trio did good work and was warmly received. Miss Meek has become a favorite cornetist in parlor musicales, and her appearance in the large auditorium was not disappointing to her most critical friends.

THE Downey Symphony Club will give their annual concert Friday evening, June 30, at Downey, Cal., under the direction of Mr. J. P. Dupuy. The assisting artists will be Miss Grace Adams, soprano, the Ladies String Quartette, and Mr. Harry Wood, pianist.

No better selection could have been made in choosing a successor to Rev. Burt Estes Howard as chairman of the N.E.A music committee than hustling J. T. Fitzgerald. His experience in handling the business end of all kinds of entertainments insures the most thorough attention to every detail. The undertaking of assembling a trained chorus of 300 voices surpasses anything of the kind ever attempted in Southern California, and that this immense feature is in as able hands as Mr. Fitzgerald's, is an assurance of success.

MR. BLANCHARD has sent out invitations to artists to send in fine paintings before the

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MME. GENEVRA JOHNSTONE-BISHOP
CONCERT and ORATORIO SOLOIST
VOCAL INSTRUCTION
Pupil: Madame Anna de La Grange, Paris; Signor Baudagger, Frederick Walker, London.
Studio—Blanchard Music and Art Building
Residence—Bellevue Terrace
Reception Day, Friday, with Mrs. Modini-Wood 607 Figueroa street.

FREDERICK STEVENSON
VOICE
COMPOSITION
THEORY
230 Hellman Block

MRS. F. RIGDON WILLIAMS
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION and SOLO PIANISTE
References:
Blanchard Piano Co., L. A.
Edward Schirner, Berlin
Moritz Moszkowski, Paris
614 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

J. BOND FRANCISCO
CONCERT VIOLINIST and TEACHER
Pupil of
Emanuel Wirth, Berlin
Benno Walter, Munich
Leonard, Paris
Studio—
BLANCHARD BUILDING

MUSICAL PRINTING
TOP NOTCH STYLES
Concert Programs, Announcement Folders, Fine Engraving
Best Stationery
WESTERN GRAPHIC,
Tel. Main 1053. 311 New High St.

MRS. W. B. CLAPP
TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC
Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty
Chorister of the First Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, of Pasadena, Cal.
PASADENA, CAL.

MISS MYRTLE CANADY
CONCERT and SOLO VIOLINIST
Evening Engagements for society events, parties, receptions and concetrs accepted.
At Studio SUITE 316 BLANCHARD BUILDING Wednesday,
Residence— Thursday, Saturday, forenoons.
California Hotel, cor 2d and Hill. Phone M 1181

G. A. DOBINSON
DRAMATIC TRAINING
VOICE and PHYSICAL CULTURE
Studio 526 S Spring Apply by letter or between hours of 10-12M.

MISS ANNIE LOUISE MARTIN
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE MUSIC
Pupil of J. H. Hahn, Director Detroit, Mich., Conservatory of Music; and of H. C. Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Reference, Fitzgerald Piano Co.
Home Studio, 433 W. Ninth St.
Los Angeles, Cal. PIANIST AND ACCOMPANIST

FRED. A. BACON
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE
Italian Method
At Studio Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday
SUITE 318 & 319 BLANCHARD BUILDING

ARNOLD KRAUSS
VIOLIN TEACHER and SOLOIST
Pupil of Cezar Thompson. Will accept afternoon engagements as soloist. Studio, 315½ West Third St.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL
VOICE CULTURE
Pure Italian Method
At Studio, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
315 BLANCHARD BUILDING

MARY BELLE DAILY
Solo Soprano of First Christian Church
VOICE CULTURE
Formerly Soprano with the Heywood Concert Co. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Studio, 315 BLANCHARD Building

ROLLA E. GARDNER
BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR
String Orchestra Studio, 230½ South Spring St

MISS M. C. PEARSON
VOICE BUILDING
Vocal culture, piano and pipe organ. Member of the faculty of the Girls' Collegiate school. 1922 S. GRAND AVE

A. M. EDELMAN
ARCHITECT
Removed to BLANCHARD MUSIC HALL BUILDING
Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone, Red 1341

WHEN the child is father to the man it's an easy matter to pick out the favorite son.

SHOULD your best girl decline to partake of ice cream at your expense after you have dropped a mild hint pertaining to the scarcity of the almighty dollar—that is love.

first of next month for exhibition in the art gallery in season for next month's influx of teachers and other visitors. Already one of the most valuable private collections of paintings in the city has been offered for exhibition during the period mentioned, and in addition, the distinguished artist, Paul de Longpre, will add some more of his paintings; so that not only Eastern visitors, but our own people, will enjoy visiting the gallery.

Miss Freida Koss of Milwaukee, a contralto of considerable prominence in the United States and across the water, who has sung with Gadsky, Thomas Orchestra, and other artists and organizations of note, has lately arrived in the city and will be heard in concert in the near future, partial arrangements having been made for her first appearance.

An event of interest and rather unusual in character was the pupils' recital given on Saturday afternoon last by those under Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue's instruction. Those who participated were: Roland Baruch, Romaine Le Moine Poindexter, Tillie Baruch, Gertrude Churchill, Bertha Boal, Cora B. Mills, Mary Bernard, Jack Martin, Olive Lewis, Marion Churchill, Georgie Hartzell and Lily Olshausen. While all youngsters, they manifested an earnestness and interest in their work which is characteristic of all who study with Miss O'Donoughue, for she as much as any teacher in Los Angeles has the reputation of being able to impart her enthusiasm to all who study with her. The selections comprised such works of modern composers as were suitable for juveniles, and the program was listened to by a very appreciative audience, which gave the future artists generous applause and numerous floral testimonials.

Miss Myrtle Canady, the talented young violinist, whose portrait is presented with this issue, comes to Los Angeles bearing excellent recommendations, and her work seems to fully bear out her testimonials. At the invitation of Mr. Blanchard, a large number of musicians and their friends were present in the parlors of the Blanchard building on Saturday afternoon last, to listen to her rendition of a few numbers, accompanied by Miss Bird. The verdict of those present capable of judging was most favorable to the young artist, and to say that she had an appreciative audience is putting it modestly, for on completion of the short program she had arranged for the occasion requests came for a repetition of some of the selections. Miss Canady has opened a studio in the Blanchard building, and the outlook is bright for her future in Los Angeles. In addition to her teaching, Miss Canady will, no doubt, be much in demand for concert work, for she is an attractive young lady as well as a musician.

Mrs. O. L. Wuerker has recently accepted the position of soprano of the First Congregational Church choir, vice Miss Anna B. Shepard, who has occupied the position for some time past. The remaining personnel of the organization are: Mrs. Helen S. Kerr, contralto; Mr. F. A. Bacon, tenor; Mr. H. S. Williams, baritone, and Prof. Skeele, organist.

Edwin H. Clark issues invitations today to a pupils' recital to be given at Blanchard Hall next Wednesday evening, June 28.

NEW MUSIC AT BLANCHARD'S

The following new publications, vocal and instrumental, are recent acquisitions to the sheet music department:

Vocal—"Intercession," James H. Rogers; "Song from Omar Khayyam," Victor Harris; "In April," C. B. Hawley; "As Christ Upon the Cross," Fred Field Bullard; "Sweet Night," Alf. Bachelet.

Instrumental—"Polish Dance," op. 5, No. 3, X. Scharwenka; "Valse Serenade," Fred A. Williams; "Intermezzo," Chas. Becker; "Syric Pieces," op. 5, W. Junker.

In the Gay Life

City people are already going away somewhere—some to the seashore, some to the woods and some to the fairy island. society is shutting up its house, so to speak; covering up its furniture, sending its silver to the safe deposits, and either taking along the cat or making arrangements for having it fed. Those who want to see the crowds and knock around and bathe and dance and eat and drink and gossip and flirt go to the seashore —those who want tranquility go up into the mountain towns and into the woods. There's where you get rest and monotony of quiet—in a mountain town, and especially of a Sunday.

Whether it is the sound of the church bells that peal out when the dew is but just dried from the grass on the shady side of the houses and the garden paths just beginning to glare in the sun that lends to the day its atmosphere of subtle restfulness, or whether it is the mere knowledge of its being Sunday, and the associations of that day, no one can tell. But the pulsation of the deep and mellow note from the church that rears itself gray and rugged from the green midst of the accacias and peppers echoes in the hearts of the listeners with the memories of the long ago when as children in such a village they went with a mother into a color-dotted garden back of the house to pick a rose to wear to the long neglected Sunday school.

Whether the listener be a man or woman the rattle of the passing wagons and buggies filled to the dashboard with bright-gowned women and girls and with men in Sunday black, the ripple of the breeze in the foliage above the hammock, are sounds warmed through a medium that lends a sensation of gentleness to them. They may themselves drive along dusty roads in stunning trap or in an antiquated buggy that complains of a loose and strident tire, but the noise seems subdued and the winding track of hot, white road seems to choose its way through the oaks and brush with more artful taste than when it is but the highway for the milk wagons and trucks laden with lumber and feed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Gibbon of Beacon street gave one of the delightful entertainments of the season on the seventeenth, the honoree being Miss Clara Carpenter, who, perhaps, has been the most feted bud of the year. The pretty house on this occasion seemed as but a foyer or lobby, the guests passing through avenues of palms and ferns and carnation spiced rooms to the lawns in the rear where they assembled under the Japanese umbrellas to chat and eat. A stringed orchestra was housed in a picturesque arbor and the music was a pleasing feature of the afternoon. Here, too, Miss Angely Benton, Miss Thom and Miss Elliott served punch and were the center of admiration. The reception hours were from three until seven, and Mr. and Mrs. Gibbon were assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. F. K. Rule, Mrs. Frank Thomas, Mrs. W. B. Cline, Mrs. J. H. F. Peck, Mrs. Henry McKee, Mrs. Victoria Harrell, Mrs. A. S. Halstead of Pasadena and Miss Delia Clemmins.

The weekly meetings of the Ruskin Art Club have been discontinued until next October, the members taking a vacation at the seashore and mountains. The subject study of architecture has met with much approval this year and good work has been accomplished along its lines with the assistance of some very fine stereopticon lectures by well known men of letters. Mrs. John Milner of Washington street gave a lunch party in honor of the president, Mrs. William J. Washburn, on the fifteenth at which there were present Mesdames F. K. Rule, Granville MacGowan, W. W. Stilson, Will E. Dunn, Ira O. Smith, Morris Albee, Thomas Alton of San Francisco, Miss Howes and Miss Kurtz. Pink roses arranged with ferns, pink trimmed candelabra and satin bows of the prevailing tone, made a beautiful table setting.

Santa Monica will again have the honor of a two months' sojourn of Mr. and Mrs. Myer Newmark and their pretty and accomplished daughter Rose, who leave here for that favorite oceanside next week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolfskill of 1419 Grand avenue left on Tuesday last for a tour through Mexico. Mr. Wolfskill will return some time in July and Miss Wolfskill will then join her mother at Guadalajara, and afterward with some friends Mrs. and Miss Wolfskill will visit the City of Mexico.

Mrs. M. A. Wilcox, who has been visiting in San Diego accompanied by her son Alfred has returned and will soon go to Santa Monica for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Carl Kurtz, who have been spending a few weeks in the Yosemite Valley and in San Francisco, have returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohn and son leave here for Santa Monica on Saturday next.

Mr. and Mrs Lewis Schwartz of Flower street leave here with their family on Saturday next to remain in Santa Monica until October.

Mrs. Van Nuys of South Spring street, accompanied by her daughter Kate, has returned from a few days sojourn at the Hotel Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Reinhart, who have been spending several weeks at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, are again at the Rosslyn.

Mrs. Gilbert E. Overton and Miss Overton have returned from an eight months' absence in Mexico, New York and Washington.

Rev. and Mrs. Burt Estes Howard left on Monday for the east.

Mrs. Hans Jevne and Burdette Jevne of Burlington avenue are at the Arcadia Hotel, Santa Monica.

Vicar General Adam made a farewell visit to Santa Cruz last week prior to his departure for Barcelona, Spain, whither he goes in August to reside permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Goodrich of Flower street have visiting them their daughter, Mrs. R. B. Clark of Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Mary McMinn left this week for Chihauhau, Mexico. She will stop at El Paso today where she will be married to Richard Boyer, formerly of this city. Her niece, Miss Jennie Herald accompanies her.

Dewey Is A "Hard-Man" To Match
Competent Judges say the Same of the
Hardman Piano
SOLE AGENTS
LOS ANGELES PIANO COMPANY
Phone Green 1444 313 S. Broadway.

Town Talk and Prattle

ADIOS FIESTA! The editor of this paper saw at once, when an attempt was made nearly two years ago to run La Fiesta on close-in corporation lines—with a fancy secretary who should do nothing but employ others to perform the secretary's work and pull down a salary the year round, and to otherwise transform the inside operations of the annual frolic into a private snap alongside of or along with the sly little League for Better City Government—that the gala feast week was doomed. But it was the most beautiful and most spectacular counterfeit of royalty that has ever been seen in this country, always excepting that accompanying Mardi Gras festivities in New Orleans. From first to last our queens all looked and dressed and acted like real potentates, and their courtiers and ladies-in-waiting all seemed the real thing. But the end came last week, when the executive committee declined to renew its lease of Fiesta Park, and confirmed the sale of seats and all the other old traps. It was a beautiful mirage. It was a jubilee of Flora. Something may yet take its place. But it has gone forever. Adios Fiesta!

THE war against the slot machines has been successful so far, and it is believed, or at least hoped, that the Supreme Court may find no microscopic technicality to upset the judgment of lesser courts as well as the wish of a majority of the people. If ever there was a perfectly-complete device of systematic robbery of men, women and children, then the slot machine is that device. History tells of a beautiful chair found in the Inquisition chambers at Madrid by Napoleon, which, when sat in, threw its gilded and upholstered arms around its victim and crushed him to death. The slot machine is a gaudy automatic tempter to the person of small means, and holds out inducements of winnings; but it is the most cold-blooded contrivance to bewitch from the player his coin that has ever been allowed a public place. Faro, roulette, rouge et noir and monte are all nobler and fairer than this inhuman devil that meets you in every bar, and at every cigar stand, in many forms, and invites you, nickel by nickel, to part with your last half dime.

THE sun sunk low out beyond Sixteenth and Bush, and the shadows chased themselves out over the bunkers of the Country Club.

A policeman at the junction of Temple and Main stood and mused until another came along and stood the drinks.

"Ah!" observed the latter, "wait; night will come with time. Watch."

And night soon came and the two continued to unload schooners.

"Stevedores?"

"Nit! Policemen."

"See," again exclaimed the latter, as the darkness fell about him, "I have a night watch."

It was terrible. The other dropped his beer glass, and the pale moon laughed and tried to hide itself behind a corner of the Bullard Block and the milky way curdled up and the dog star growled.

"Ah!" said the one, "I have borrowed trouble—what shall I do?"

And the other smiled and said: "Pay your interest in worry."

He did. And the Chief fined him. He was fined because he could not be found.

Moral: Finis coronat opus.

ABOUT the best thing in the world is a smile. It is like a rift of sunshine lighting up the dark places of life, and the only trouble with it has been that the supply has never equaled the demand, and has had a trick of giving out just as a fellow was most in need of it to cheer him on his way. So it is good news that to hear that we are not to be dependent upon this uncertain crop of volunteer smiles any longer, but that a London doctor has discovered a way to grow them to order. He claims to be able to fit you out with a fascinating smile, a hilarious smile, a wise smile, a broad smile or a slight smile or any kind of old smile you may want. It is easy to see how bright and cheery everything would be if we no longer ever met surly or disagreeable looks; but, after all, would any ready made smile ever seem like the same old smile? Art, indeed, may teach the mouth to take a certain shape, but unless love lights the torch that springs to life within the eyes and curves the lips with tenderness, the soul of the smile is dead and it is nothing but an empty mockery, so barren a thing none is poor enough to crave it. Perhaps we should not care for smiles if they were things to be bought and sold and chaffered over. It is because they are not so many that they always seem a thing of mystery, with as many meanings as the faces we meet. For it is an unutterably sad fact that we may not carry that which is the emblem of happiness very far with us in life, and as soon as we cross over the threshhold of childhood the smile losses its merriment and is never again a smile of pure joy. So it is that they come to have a character of their own and we are not deceived by spurious smiles but know them for what they are—true or false, bitter or gay. There is the unctuous smile of the hypocrite who fawns and flatters; there is the professional smile of the tradesman, that registers in its warmth the precise degree of your purchase; there is the smile that always seems shop worn with much using, of the little dancer who pirouettes on the stage, and the painted roses of whose cheeks are not more artifical than the painted smile about her mouth; there is the cold smile with which cruel people like to stab with a jest that wounds, and there is the smile more sad than any tears with which a woman sometimes smiles upon dead hopes, dead love and dead respect. Old nurses say that when babes smile in their sleep they are listening to angel voices, and there are memories of smiles that come back to us as something almost holy. So it is we remember the brave, bright smile of some boy on the battle-field, or the patient heroism with which some man hid a broken heart behind a smile so that no one might know that he even suffered, or perhaps the smile that is dearest and most sacred of all and that we saw for the last time on our mother's face before the coffin closed upon her and that lay about the cold lips like the refulgence from the heavenly city. In the dear old song the poet says "Thy bright smile haunts me still," and when we think of those we have loved and lost it is the memory of their smiles that comes back to us freshest and sweetest and haunts us like the presence of a gentle ghost.

Two young men stood at the corner of First and Broadway nervously jingling thirty cents in their pockets and every now and then glaneing from the court house clock to a newspaper clipping which one of them held. Said Cholly to Chappie, "It says twelve o'clock but here it is nearly two; I'm getting awfully hungry." Chappie responded, "Maybe the law doesn't provide a horse to haul it down here, doncher know, and Ben Ward won't be hitched up." While in the comfort of his office Frank Flint smiled seraphically, and in another land across the sea one C. Wilson Porter obliviously had his drinks charged and paid his cabby the regular fare.

ARCADIA HOTEL, SANTA MONICA

SPEAKING of the "alacrity" displayed by San Pedro in pungling its subscription in behalf of the late fiesta in that town, Mr. Gaffey glowingly says: "San Pedro is, after all, a piece of Castile. It is a souvenir of Cabrillo, a nocturne of Araby the Blest. It is a paradise full of love, of delicacy, of peace; a dream—." But here he was called down by the Chief, who exclaimed classically: "——tsl"

A MAN might hope to acquire the wisdom of the serpent, if, like the serpent, he had no legs to get pulled.

Where Cool Breezes Blow

SANTA MONICA

THREE YEARS ago Santa Monica saw the most successful season in its annals; the Arcadia was full to overflowing quite four months, all the minor hotels and eating houses did a satisfactory business, the saloons took in lots of money, and even Bob Eckert threw in some gracious smiles. All the cottages were rented at big rates, the bathing places did a tremendous business, and the railroads ran fast trains often, the Southern Pacific as many as sixteen each way on Sundays. There was music every afternoon and

FRANK A. MILLER LESSEE AND MANAGER

evening and great crowds went to hear it and spent lots of money at the beer saloons near by, then there came two summers of little or no music part of the time, and there was lack of people at hotel and cottage; and the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker made all their music in groans. In the meantime there were more and better attractions and much more music at Redondo and elsewhere, and those places got many people that would naturally have gone to Santa Monica.

But we are to have a revival of 1896 this year, as the Arcadia has rented nearly all its rooms for July and August, every available cottage of account has been bargained for, all the old admirers of Santa Monica are planning for a good time, and the people of this favorite watering place are placing their best foot forward to have plenty of music, well sprinkled streets, golfing facilities, beach promenades, and a rousing old Fourth of July.

There is no doubt at all but that Santa Monica is the cheeriest, prettiest and most fashionable seaside resort on the Pacific coast, next to Monterey, while its climate so surpasses that of Monterey that a comparison would be odious. At present Santa Monica has two banks, an excellent newspaper—one of the brightest in the state—a new system of sewage, electric and water plants, and many other of the adjuncts of a big city. Its railroad facilities excel that of any resort in California, or in the United States;—for, strange to relate, more trains of cars run between Los Angeles and Santa Monica than between New York and Coney Island and three times more than between Philadelphia and Atlantic City, or between Boston and Bar Harbor. It has numerous hotels, the Arcadia —with Frank Miller as manager—being as well kept in every way as the Del Monte, and a restaurant—Eckert & Hopf's—that has no superior in Narragansett bay where clams and fish are sought for. Not too much may be hoped for Santa Monica the coming summer, and it will meet all expectation. It is one of the growing rising cities of Southern California, and is easily the Brighton of Los Angeles. No one ever goes there and leaves disappointed—at least over the climate and wave, and the social conditions are all that the society folk can make them.

Mrs. Abbott Kinney and Mrs. T. H. Dudley issued a large number of invitations to friends for the dancing party at The Doria last evening which is to be followed by the golf tournament consisting of three events at the Ocean Park Links today (Saturday). The tournament will be a very enjoyable affair. Large tents will be provided in which the ladies and gentlemen may assemble who are not playing. Music and dancing and refreshments will be the order of the day at the proper time, and the event will no doubt be an immense success.

Robert F. Jones and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Newberry, Hon. E. M. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jevne and son Burdette, Captain Robinson of the Hotel Van Nuys, Mrs. R. Billings of St. Paul, Minn., Miss Beatrice Gordon of New York City, Mrs. Dr. J. K. McBride of Pasadena and Miss Isabella Segar of Riverside, the latter the guest of Mrs. Frank Miller, are numbered among the recent acquisitions to the guests at Hotel Arcadia, the larger part of whom are to be permanent during the summer.

A dancing party will be given at Hotel Arcadia on the evening of the 3rd in the interest of the celebration which takes place in Santa Monica on the Fourth.

Ohlmeyer's orchestra of Riverside which provided the music for the hotel last season will probably arrive for the summer about the 1st of July, at any rate, in season to be on hand for this party.

The Arcadia Grill room, that last season proved so popular, will be opened in a few days. It was attractive last year, but ever wide awake and enterprising Frank Miller has made a number of improvements which will render it more inviting. Next to the Grill room proper is a smaller room provided with a glass wall or at least glass sufficiently far down to admit of an excellent view of the ocean during the time one is enjoying his excellent fish dinner.

Fishing has been fine at Santa Monica of late. During a trip out last Saturday in a light skiff, Victor Hopf and Oscar Robbins,

SANTA MONICA

Hotel Arcadia SANTA MONICA CALIFORNIA

The New Grill Room
The Dining Room
The Parlors
All Look Toward the Sea

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.

Such as you hear by ocean's side,
Where surges roll and wavelets glide,
Where air is pure and heart is free,
That's surely where I'd like to be.

If 'tween't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like the city pretty well;
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue,
And say, now, how does this seem to you?
—Eugene Field, adapted

Faster train service and more trains per day than all competing resorts combiued

Frank A. Miller
Prop.

HOMES BY THE SEA
Ocean Park
KINNEY & DUDLEY TRACT
Santa Monica
Ocean front, Elegant beach, Water piped to tract. Electric light connection. Long lease, $10 to $25 yearly rental
The Best Opportunity Ever Offered to secure a Santa Monica Home
Ocean Air Ocean Beach Ocean Bathing
L. B. OSBORN, Agent
Office, terminus Electric Car Track, Santa Monica.

Fine Fish Dinners
No tourist considers a visit to California complete until he has visited Santa Monica and no one seeking a Summer Resort thinks of overlooking Santa Monica. For far and wide has extended the fame of the excellent fish, clams, mussels, cockles, lobsters, etc., which are to be obtained at the famous restaurant, overlooking the ocean.
THE PAVILION
ECKERT & HOPF, Props.

The North Beach Bath House
Has perfected an arrangement by which the water in the plunge will be entirely changed daily. This year a great deal of money has been put into permanent improvements in and around the bath house and it will be the aim of the management to cater to the best class of people, by providing everything for their comfort and convenience. We may say to our old patrons that they will hardly recognize the place on account of changes for the better.

the latter of Phoenix, Arizona, caught some elegant sea bass, barracuda and yellow tail. Victor says the total catch amounted to over 600 pounds, and it must be so because Victor is a truthful man everybody says, and at all events would not deceive a newspaper man.

The two had an elegant tussle with a big sea bass which they said they judged must have weighed seventy-five pounds, and were just raising him over the boat's side when the line parted and hook, lower portion of line and fish were lost, but they caught sufficient others to console them.

Eckert & Hopf enjoyed a fine business on Sunday and it has been pretty good all the past week. Messrs. Montgomery and Van of the Orpheum were there on Tuesday, the guests of Ernest Chapman. Others who have partaken of Bob's good cheer this week were H. C. Wise of San Francisco, contractor Nieman and others of Los Angeles, to say nothing of the numerous wheelmen who have been continually dropping in on their trips from the city. Santa Monica is the favorite objective point for the cyclist in the summer and when he gets there he never fails to drop in on Eckert & Hopf. His hunger and thirst after the ride are something stupendous or prodigious or something else that sounds as large.

REDONDO BEACH

THE gaiety at Redondo during the past week has largely taken the form of plunge parties and sailing jaunts with the guests at the hotel, the most noteworthy event being a large swimming party given at the plunge Tuesday evening which included the young married and unmarried people to the number of forty. The occasion was unusually jolly and when the guests returned to the hotel they were happily surprised by Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Warner with a chafing dish supper given informally in the rotunda. Three chafing dishes were called into requisition which were skillfully presided over by Mrs. Warner, H. B. Ainsworth and Mr. Alfred Solano. Mr. Warner gave his attention to the distribution of liquids ably assisted by Mr. Alex. Dick. The cheese souffle was a marvel of culinary skill and the accompanying beverages cold and foamy.

A pleasant sailing party was given on board the Bonnie Bell Tursday last in honor of Miss Alice Rowe of Salt Lake City. Those of the party were Mrs. Bartling, Misses Nelson, Sargent, Waddell, Solano; Messrs. Ainsworth, Norris, Truesdell and Wordsworth.

W. H. Waldby and Miss Waldby were visitors here Tuesday and will return later for an extended stay. Miss Waldby will be the guest of Miss Sargent over Sunday.

Mrs. B. M. Page of Pasadena will entertain the Monday Afternoon Club of that place Tuesday of next week. This club is composed of twelve ladies and is devoted to literary study. Mrs. Page is arranging to give a fish luncheon in her new cottage home which will be unique and charming as all her entertainments are.

Tuesday was quite a gala day here as about 400 young people spent the day on the beach coming on the Ontario Sunday School Union picnic. A cornet band accompanied them and furnisned music.

This week's arrivals at Hotel Redondo include Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Ross, Orville C. Pratt, Miss Jennie Wilshire, Elizabeth G. Bergen, E. Edson Bergen, Geo. Watson, San Francisco; Mrs. B. C. Lattin, Miss Lattin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Parris, S. B. Parris, Jr., G. A. McElfresh, E. S. Field, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Miss Kate Van Nuys, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Barlow, Miss Laventhal, J. J. Laventhal, Mrs. Jenkens, Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Griffith and son, F. W. Burnett, J. Linsey Wallace, Hovey Trowbridge, E. L. Doheny, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Levene, S. A. Brown, C. C. Brown, E. L. Doran, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bouscaren, Geo. E. Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hoffman, A. C. Rosenthal, Miss Boyle, O. E. Newcomb, A. J. Munton, H. Gray, S. R. Newbauer, Mrs. C. R. Craig, Mrs. Mitchell and maid, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson Lovett and children, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Wallin, Grand Rapids; R. J. Dyer, St. Louis; J. C. Lancing, Minneapolis; Mr. C. B. Goodell, Phoenix, Arizona; Miss Mae Stearns, Freeport, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Bosch, Miss Olga Muller, New Ulm, Minn.; Miss Alice Rowe, Salt Lake City; Mrs. R. V. Hadden, Mrs. H. M. Barton, Miss Bessie Barton, San Bernardino; Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey, Rialto; Miss Kingsberry, M. M. Rich, Miss Rich, Miss Clarice Wilson, Miss Bessie McConald, New York; G. C. Burnett, St. Louis; W. Waldby, Miss Waldby, Adrian, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Short, W. Leesen, Ontario; Mrs. K. K. Lake, Kingman, Ill. Mrs. Geo. W. Sisson, Misses Sisson, Chas. L. Sisson, Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carter, Chicago, Edmund Mayer, San Diego.

CORONADO

THE annual outing of the San Diego Womans' Club was held Tuesday last at Hotel del Coronado, eighty-five guests and friends attending. A literary and musical program was given in the music room before the luncheon hour. Luncheon was served in the breakfast room of the hotel. Mrs. Estelle H. Langworthy, president of the federation of country clubs, was toastmistress of the occasion.

The toasts responded to were: Mrs. E. B. Scott, "Coronado and the Isles of the Pacific;" "Club Women," Mrs. G. K. Phillips, President San Diego Club; "The Quiet Sex," Mrs. Clark W. M. Kee; "Our Guest," Mrs. Rosa Eigenmann, ex-President Woman's National Scientific Association.

Mrs. R. G. Cobleigh and Miss Mary Virginia Cobleigh, prominent in Los Angeles social life, spent a part of the past week at the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Loew of Los Angeles, S. Risden Lippincott of Pasadena and Charles C. Coulson of Riverside were prominent arrivals of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels and maid, J. D. Spreckels, Jr. and Master Claus Spreckels are spending a past of June at Hotel del Coronado.

Attorney E. F. Preston, accompanied by Mrs. and Mrs. Preston are among visitors at Coronado.

Mrs. W. H. Keating, mother of Mrs. Dwight Whiting of Los Angeles and Mrs. Mary Kirby of Coronado, has been the guest of the latter during June.

Mrs. A. D. Tripp of 1128 South Flower Street, Los Angeles, was noted among Coronado visitors of the past week.

During the past week Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whiting have given two very successful launch parties.

LONG BEACH

THE improvements on the beach are bound to prove a great attraction this season, the new two-story pavilion placed right over the water at the line of high tide being a delightful lounging place from which may be seen all that is going on on beach and ocean. The bathing establishment, too, under the wharf from which all depths of water may be reached by swimmers and those who are learning, will of itself be the means of attracting thousands.

A unique device in the merry-go-round line has been erected on the same shore line as the pavilion. The thing will be fitted up with boats in which the passengers will sit, each boat having two sails which being spread will furnish the motor power, the speed of which

SUMMER rates at Hotel del Coronado as low as $17.50 per week went into effect April 15, and $22 includes round trip railroad fare, with bus and baggage from San Diego depot to and from the hotel. The cheapest summer outing one can take.

Fuller particulars can be obtained of H. F. Norcross, Coronado agent, 200 South Spring street.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND

Santa Catalina Island

Three and one-half hours from Los Angeles
The Greatest Resort
The Loveliest Season of the Year
Climate near Perfection
Phenomenal Fishing and Hunting
The great Stage Ride

MODERN APPOINTMENTS HOTEL METROPOLE

Unique exclusive attractions
The Famed Marine Gardens as viewed from the glass bottomed boats
The best and most picturesque Golf Links
Round trip every day from Los Angeles
Sunday excursions, three hours on the Island
See R. R. time tables

For full information, illustrated pamphlets and rates apply to

BANNING CO.

Tel. M 36 222 S. Spring St., Los Angeles

TERMINAL ISLAND

THE GORDON ARMS
Terminal Island, California

HOTEL JUST COMPLETED
ELEGANT ROOMS AND
PIAZZAS LOOKING RIGHT OUT ON THE OCEAN

Rates $3 to $4 a day
Special rates on application

S. P. Anderson
MANAGER

Bath house in connection with hotel. Finest beach and surf bathing on coast. Golf links, yachting, fishing. Ten miles of fine roadway along beach for bicycling.

The Attractive Route

To the Favorite Sea Side Resorts is the.....

Los Angeles Terminal Railway

Terminal Island, By the Sea
Catalina Island San Pedro
Long Beach, Are the favorite and most delightful places and only a short ride from Los Angeles, where can be found the finest Open Sea Bathing, Yachting and Fishing on the Pacific coast.

Information and Excursion Tickets on sale at Ticket Office, 214 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.
S. B. HYNES, Gen. Mgr. T. C. PECK, Gen. Agt Pass. Dept.

can be regulated by a powerful brake in the hands of the attendant. The boats, of course, are only imitation boats and are made of planks shaped into the form of boats which will rest on the floor of the concern which will be six or eight feet above the water. This is the only wind operated merry-go-round on the coast and it is already attracting attentention by its novelty. Mr. Beerbridge, the proprietor of the baths, will have several other attractions none of which are familiar to this coast although in use at fashionable eastern seaside resorts.

The Ebell society were entertained at the residence of Hon. H. C. Dillon on Signal Hill last evening. Capt. Woodward gave a lecture on Porto Rico, and Miss Marriam Barnes of Los Angeles gave several charming piano solos. The members, who were assisted by the best of our local talent, filled out a delightful program.

Miss Madge Rogers of Los Angeles, accompanied by Mrs. A. Cadman of Globe, Arizona are here for a few weeks. They are occupying the Park cottage on Pacific avenue near Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Hoffman, who have been the guests of their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hoffman of the "Idlewild" on Cedar avenue, are visiting for a few days in Los Angeles.

Mr. Roger Sherman Day, Jr., of San Francisco was the guest of Miss Nina C. Cuthbert Thursday of last week.

Mrs. H. C. Ludlam of the School of Oratory and Miss Grace Sargent of Los Angeles were guests of Miss N. C. Cuthbert at different times during the week. W. S. C.

REDONDO

HOTEL REDONDO

ONLY THIRTY MINUTES FROM LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles' Most Fashionable Resort

Finest and most Commodious Hotel on the Pacific Coast.

Frequent Golf and Tennis Tournaments.

Splendid Surf or Warm Plunge Bathing. Expert swimming teachers.

Here you may get the Finest Fish Dinners in the Most Beautiful Dining Room in all California.

Transient Rates $2.50 to $4.
Special Weekly Rates

H. R. WARNER, Prop.

To REDONDO VIA Santa Fe Route

Summer Time Table

DAILY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	9.55 a. m.	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	10.35 a. m.	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leaves Los Angeles	8.30 a. m.	9.55 a. m.	
	1.30 p. m.	5.35 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
Arrives at Redondo	9.10 a. m.	10.35 a. m.	
	2.10 p. m.	6.10 p. m.	7.40 p. m.

Last Train Returning Leaves Redondo 8.00 p. m.

Sunday Concerts by Seventh Regiment Band

TERMINAL ISLAND

VERILY we do boom here. The still water bathing, without the sun glare in the eyes, is a never-failing magnet, now that the

JUST AROUND WHITE'S POINT

Sundays are warm, and the fine music of the Mexican Philharmonic Band is also proving a drawing card.

The In-as-much Circle of King's Daughters of Pasadena, which has been spending the past two weeks at the Aloha Cottage, has re-

THE SAND DUNES AT WHITE'S POINT

turned home. Mr. Chas. Walton left Monday for a few weeks' outing in the mountains. Miss Ruth Bosbyshell entertained the Lamba Theta Psi Sorority at the "EEEE" cottage chaperoned by Mrs. North. J. Waldo York was with us for a short time this week. Mrs. Helm gave a children's party Tuesday in honor of the fifth birthday anniversary of her son Lynn. Mr. Walter Nordhoff left for Redlands, to be away a week.

Los Angeles and Redondo Ry.

Time Card

In effect June 4, 1899.

Depot cor. Grand Avenue and Jefferson Streets

Trains leave Los Angeles for Redondo

Every day	9.30 a m	1.30 p m	5.30 p m
Sundays	8.10 a m	9.30 a m	10.45 a m
	1.30 p m	5.30 p m	7.00 p. m

Trains leave Redondo for Los Angeles

Every day	8.00 a m	11.00 a m	4.15 p m
Sundays	7.00 a m	8.00 a m	9.30 a m
	11.00 a m	4.15 p m	5.45 p m

Theater train Saturday night leaves Redondo 6.30 p m returning leaves Los Angeles 11.30 p m

City Office 246 S. Spring St. Telephone Main 1031

L. J. PERRY, Superintendent

BUNDY'S Elsinore Hot Springs Hotel and Baths

Hotel, Bath House and Cottages Lighted by Acetylene Gas. Only Hotel directly at the Springs. Open all the Year. : : :

E. Z. BUNDY, Prop.

Rates per week—$8, $9, and $10, including Hot Sulphur Baths. No Consumptives taken : : : :

ELSINORE CAL.

The Terminal Island Sewing Guild had their weekly meeting last Thursday at the Hunt cottage, Mrs. Hunt presiding. Great interest has been manifested recently at these meetings. Mr. Waterhouse has received a fine new launch to be used as an attendant to his yacht "Alert." Mr. W. A. Armstrong entertained a party of friends from Pasadena in the power yacht "Hornet" one day this week.

The new hotel, Gordon Arms, is being fitted with a new equipment of furnishings throughout, and will be in gala attire by grand opening day, July 1st.

Golf Tournament at Catalina

THE three days' golf tournament at Catalina was undoubtedly the most enjoyable and probably the most famous that has been recorded in Southern California. The links were in excellent condition, the days were propitious and the attendance large and enthusiastic. The woman's open handicap, 18 holes, was the first event, there being six entries, as follows: Mrs. E. D. Silent, Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mrs. J. D. Foster, Mrs. R. H. H. Chapman, Mrs. J. H. Fisher and Miss Otis. The following is the score:

Miss Otis, first nine, 56; second nine, 53, gross score, 109; handicap, 26; net score, 83; Mrs. E. D. Silent, first nine, 54; second, 49; gross, 103; handicap, 16; net 87; Mrs. J. D. Foster, first nine, 44; second, 49; gross, 93; net 93; Mrs. R. H. H. Chapman, first nine, 70; second, 64; gross, 134; handicap, 40; net, 94; Mrs. H. R. Warner, first nine, 58; second, 57; gross, 115; handicap, 20; net 95; Mrs. J. H. Fisher, first nine, 56; second, 59; gross, 115; handicap, 10; net, 105.

Mrs. J. H. Fisher won the ladies' driving contest with a score of 125½ yards. There were five entries.

In the men's open handicap, the principal event, there were 21 contestants, and the contest was one of the best ever seen in Sou hern California. The results were as follows, some of the scores being remarkable ones:

Name.	First eighteen	Second eighteen	Gross	Scores Handicap	Net Scores
Tufts, W.	93	88	181	20	161
Maude, C. E.	88	78	166	...	166
Jones, C.	82	85	167	...	167
Howard, V.	98	95	193	24	169
Ware, E. M.	102	92	194	24	170
Rust, F. P.	100	102	202	30	172
Perkins, E. T.	108	98	206	30	176
Wood, R. J. C.	96	93	189	12	177
Smith, R	101	97	198	20	178
Lines, S. C.	105	104	209	30	179
Cook, J. E.	86	93	179	....	179
Porter, R. C.	107	111	218	36	182
Chapman, R. H. H.	105	94	199	16	183
Burmester, M. G.	112	98	210	24	186
Silent, E D.	99	108	207	16	191
May, Hugh	101	104	205	12	193
Cosby, W.	103	98	201	...	201
Anderson, H. P.	103	123	226	24	202
Warner, H. R.	122	113	235	30	205
Bates, Stanley	102	117	219	...	219
Borden, A. F.	122	98	220	36	184

In the gentlemen's driving contest there were sixteen entries, and the following scores were made:

Jones, 211 yards; Maude, 208 yards, 2 feet; Wood, 206 yards, 2 feet; Chapman, 206 yards, 1 foot; Sartori, 190 yards, 1 foot; Smith, 188 yards, 2 feet; Tufts, E.B., 180 yards; Anderson, 179 yards, 2 feet; Cosby, 167 yards; Ware, 161 yards; Burmester, 154 yards, 2 feet.

The results in the men's foursomes, handicap, vs. Bogey, thirty-six holes, were as follows:

Fisher-Perkins, 5 down; Maude-Sartori, 7 down; Smith-Howard, 8 down; May-Silent, 10 down; Foster-Anderson, 10 down; Chapman-Wood, 11 down.

The open championship winner was C. E. Maude of Riverside, his last two rounds being 39-39-78, which is the eighteen-hole record for this course.

Table Pleasures

A GOOD salad depends upon so many conditions that it is, indeed, seldom one has the pleasure of eating one that is entirely satisfactory. The making of a salad is an art. It requires study, experience, a knowledge of the ingredients, their conditions, seasons, daintiness in dressing and mixing and many other things. Chapters, even books, might be written about the making of salads, and then the subject would not be exhausted.

All over France one finds salads in perfection, and in Paris they are dreams. This is because no French man or woman ever slaps a salad together; they never omit the smallest detail; they are never in too great a hurry to do their work properly. The French use the best of oil and the most delicious of vinegars, the latter being home-made and perfectly pure.

SUNDAY, JUNE 25

BREAKFAST

Peaches and Cream
Pompano
Fried Chicken and Baked Potatoes
French Rolls and Coffee

DINNER

Green Turtle Soup
Tomato Salad
Roast Beef and Mashed Potatoes
Sweetbreads
Snow Pudding
Raisins Nuts Figs Coffee

How to make snow pudding.—Pour one pint of boiling water upon half a box of gelatine; add half a cupful of sugar and a very little lemon juice; stir until the gelatine is dissolved; run it through a thin cloth, then place in the refrigerator until it begins to stiffen; then add the whites of three eggs which have been beaten stiff; beat all together until very light—15 or 20 minutes; put into molds and set into a cold place; use the yolks of the eggs for a boiled custard, to pour over the pudding.

SUPPER

Eastern Oysters on Half Shell
Crab Salad
Terrapin prepared in chafing dish
Wine and Coffee

Italians, as a rule, do not make good salads. They use a half-sour chianti instead of a good vinegar, and the result is a sort of bitter taste to their salads. In Spain the salads are abominable, reeking with garlic and almost always rancid oil.

The most important part of a salad, of course, is the dressing, and one of the ingredients in the dressing about which one should be most particular is the vinegar. To be sure, you must have good oil; but first get your vinegar, and let it be the right sort, or the dressing will be commonplace.

The so-called cider vinegar in general use is rarely pure, and the white wine vinegar is often a sort of mixture of wood alcohol, water and sulphuric acid. There are dealers who sell pure cider vinegar, and one must be sure to buy it of a reliable dealer. Jevne and Newberry both sell pure vinegars.

A salad well prepared often forms the best part of a dinner.

A French dressing for green salads and a mayonnaise for meat, fish or other heavy salads is the rule generally observed.

In making a French dressing always use at least two sorts of vinegar, Tarragon and French malt vinegar, and, if it can be obtained, use the third sort, a pure cider vinegar. A good combination is two-thirds pure cider and one-third Tarragon. Using two or three sorts of vinegar gives a subtle, delicious flavor to a salad which one sort never imparts. Of course, be stingy with your vinegar and generous with your oil.

The same rule cannot always be observed in making a dressing for different salads. For example, tomatoes, cucumbers and cress require more salt in a dressing than lettuce, romaine, escarole or chicory. A dash of dry mustard greatly improves a dressing for a tomato salad; just try it. Better than to pour the dressing over a green salad, is to put it in the bottom of the bowl and lay the leaves lightly on top just before serving, and then mix it with a boxwood fork or spoon.

BAKED BANANAS

HERE'S a new dish to soothe the enervated palate in hot weather—baked bananas. Baked bananas are an old dish in the land where bananas and hot weather have their home together, and it's said to be stomach satisfying on days when you impatiently declare you can't touch a mouthful of food, while at the same time your drenched system is wearily wailing for something more substantial.

Bananas and plantains are cheap in season, and many households, influenced by that point, can ornament the regulation meat and potato meal with a light, wholesome dish that will make the monotonous meat and potatoes taste infinitely better.

Separate the bananas and bake them about fifteen minutes, according to the heat of the oven. Eat them with salt, pepper, milk or cream, according to taste.

EAT FIGS AND BE BRILLIANT

STIMULATION of some branch or other of the fifth nerve seems to increase the circulation in the brain, and those who are making their utmost calls upon their mental powers are accustomed to stimulate this nerve in one way or another. The late Lord Derby used to eat brandied cherries, and an experiment of Marey's proves that mastication will accelerate the flow of blood through the carotid artery, and serves to show the wisdom of an editor whom I knew who used to eat figs while writing a leading article, and even of those who indulge in the practice, so disagreeable to their neighbors, of chewing tobacco.—Popular Science Monthly.

SUGGESTION FOR A SMALL WEDDING BREAKFAST.

Fruit
Creamed Oysters
Celery Salad French Wafers
Squab on Toast
Minced Chicken Sandwiches
English and Black Tea

A SUNSET CLUB DINNER AT SANTA MONICA.

Clams on Half Shell
Roast Duck "Big Hominy"
Apple Sauce Green Salads
Potatoes Asparagus Green Corn
Strawberries with Cream
Assorted Cakes Nuts and Raisins
Wines Coffee Cigars

A MIDNIGHT BITE AT LEVY'S.

Littleneck Clam Cocktail
Crab Salad
Escalloped Oysters
Bass Pale Ale Black Coffee

STRAWBERRY LEMONADES

Here is a delicious drink with which to cool the palate these warm days. Take a quart of thoroughly strained juice from stewed strawberries. When cool pour into a stone pitcher and add this mixture: One cupful of crushed peaches, half a cupful of lemon juice, a cupful of finely-chopped pineapple meat, pulverized sugar to taste and a liberal supply of cracked ice. Stir in thoroughly with the strawberry juice, and to a half goblet of this preparation fill up with either ice cold Coronado or Shasta water from siphon. This is a new drink and one that is very refreshing—and you will wish you had heard of it before.

RETAIL MARKETS, SATURDAY, JUNE 24

MEATS AND SAUSAGES

Prime Rib Roast	15c	Tenderloin	15@18c
Leg of Mutton	12½c	Sirloin	15c
Hind Quarter Lamb	$1.25	Round	12½c
Fore " "	75c	Mutton Chops	12½c
Pork Loin Roast	12½c	Lamb Chops	20c
Pork Sausage	12½c	Pork Chops	12½@15c
Hamburger	"	Corned Beef	8@10c
Bologna	"	Salt Pork	10@12½c
Weinerwurst	"	Ham, best	12c
Liverwurst	"	Bacon, best	12c
Porterhouse	22½ to 25c	Lard	12½c

POULTRY, FISH AND GAME

Broilers	40@65c	Rock Cod, lb	10c
Fryers	50@65c	Cockles, lb	2@3c
Roasters	70c	Shrimps, lb	15c
Hens	40@65c	Roe, lb	10c
Ducks	60c	Eastern Oysters, qt	60c
Turkeys, lb	20c	Morgan Oysters, qt	65c
Geese, lb	20c	Halibut, lb	8@10c
Squab, pair	35c	Yellowtail, lb	8@10c
Sea Bass, lb	10c	Salmon, lb	15@20c
Shad, lb	15c	Crabs, each	20@25c
Baracuda, lb	10c	Clams, lb	2@3c

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

Butter, best, roll	55c	Pineapple, 4½ lb	85c
" tub, lb	25c	" small	45c
Eggs, doz	20c	Soft French Cream	10c
Cheese, California	20c	Sierra	10c
Cheese, Martins, N.Y.	20c	German Breakfast	5c
Imported Swiss	35c	Ohio Swiss	25c

VEGETABLES

Potatoes, lb	2½c	String beans, lb	5c
Sweet potatoes, lb	5c	Cabbage, per head	5c
Cucumbers, each	10c	Onions, lb	2½c
Egg Plant, lb	10c	Turnips, bunch	5c
Radishes, bunch	2½c	Beets, bunch	5c
Tomatoes, lb	10c	Cauliflower, bunch	10c
Green Peppers lb	10c	Mushrooms, lb	40c
Carrots, bunch	5c	Asparagus, lb	7½c
Peas, lb	5c	Watercress, bunch	5c
Lettuce, bunch	2½c	Mint, bunch	5c
Artichokes, doz	30c	Summer squash, lb	7½c

FRUITS AND NUTS

Apples, fancy, lb	8c	Strawberries, box	5@15c
Apples, cooking, lb	6@8c	Blackberries lb	10@15c
Oranges, per doz	10@20	Raspberries, lb	10@15c
Fancy Navels "	25@50	Loganberries, lb	10@15c
Tangerines	10@20	Cherries, lb	10@15c
Limes, doz	15c	Loquats, lb	7½c
Lemons, doz	10@15c	Guavas, box	5c
Honolulu Bananas, doz	25c	Figs, lb	25@30c
Rhubarb, lb	3@4c	Apricots, lb	10c
Grape fruit, each	5c	Currants, lb	15c
Eng. Walnuts, lb	12½c	Gooseberries, lb	5@15c
Almonds, lbs	15@25	Olives, quart	25@40c
Pecans, lb	15c	Pineapples, each	35@65c
Mixed nuts, lb	15c	Cocoanuts, each	10c

ELMS Detective Agency

Will undertake all legitimate Detective work intrusted to it by Railroads or Corporations, Banks, Mercantile Houses, Attorneys Private, Individuals

Special facilities for operating in the East and abroad

Very best of references
Tel. Main 518 Jno. P. Elms, Principal
Rooms 112-113-142 Wilson Block, Los Angeles

LADIES

Have your freckles removed by using

The Original Freckle Salve

Prepared only by

C. F. HEINZEMAN
Chemist

222½ North Main Street

Price 50 cts

HALT!

There is a

Military Boarding School

In Southern California

Mental Physical and Military Training

Boys Made Manly

Parents will find our illustrated CATALOGUE helpful in deciding upon a school to which to send their sons. Mailed free upon application.

Los Angeles Military Academy

Near Westlake Park. At terminus of Traction Line, Westlake Park.

C. C. Emery, A. M., Principal,
Walter R. Wheat Manager

Some Random Remarks Heard in a Week

DAN FREEMAN—Politics yields large dividends, but it is an investment often overlooked.

John T. Francis—A man never realizes how little he knows until a child begins to ask him questions.

Henry O'Melveny — Happiness doesn't consist in having everything you want, but in the ability to get more.

Colonel Lee—A man should always be polite, but it isn't necessary for him to remove his hat when talking to a lady through the telephone.

Judge Smith—Lawyers are not necessarily fond of cats, yet they are always looking for something in the fee-line.

Walter Parker—Silence may be golden, but plenty of silver will shut a man's mouth just as effectively.

Judge Knight—The narrow-minded man sometimes makes the broadest assertions.

Louis Vetter—Some men hereabouts have more money than brains, yet they are not extremely wealthy.

Guy Barham — Love is a malady that keeps most men sick a long time after they get well.

Tom Mott—There is one thing they always sell at a church fair, the public.

Charley Willard—You can't always tell what a man thinks of you by what he says.

W. B. Cline—Electricity is a generous element, yet people generally make light of it.

Leu Behymer—One little advance notice can promise more than a whole circus can perform.

Harry Wyatt—All the world's a stage, and to the barber is given many parts.

Burt Estes Howard—After some men pray to be delivered from all evil they look around for some new evil from which to be delivered.

Frank Gibson—The man who says what he likes will hear a good many things he dislikes.

General Forman — Time is unusually lively when men make an attempt to kill it.

Judge Ling—The coat may not make the man, but law suits make all attorneys.

Ben Ward—Talk is so cheap that much of it has to be disposed of at a big discount.

Sam Dewey—When it comes to stepping into a future no man objects to putting his foot in it.

Chief Glass—The station house lodging room is merely a tramp steamer.

Rob Rowan—It is the dance music that reaches the sole.

J. P. Hale—The King can do no harm, if the other fellow holds all the aces.

Ferd K. Rule, Jr.—The freshman is always a first-class fellow.

IT is high time for the economists to turn their attention to Admiral Dewey and to prove that a national hero is a national boon —or the reverse, as statistics may show. It is estimated in dry goods circles that 25,000,000 yards of bunting will be used in the Dewey reception and that the price of that material is about to advance. This is only one item. The consumption of sandwiches will be enormous; the additional employment of transportation lines will amount to a pretty penny; and the holiday attire of the people will involve liberal expenditures. It might be figured out, perhaps, that a hero stimulates trade to such an extent that the extra profits per year will amount to $125,000, which would be 4 per cent. interest on $3,125,000—the latter, of course, representing the admiral's net economic worth to the nation.

ADMIRAL DEWEY is declining the social invitations extended him by the British colonists at the various ports he touches. The English dearly love a fighter and the admiral would be feted to pieces if he accepted half the invitations John Bull's children will shower upon him on his homeward way.

MICROBES have invaded "the field of honor." At the last duel near Paris it was decided that in case either of the weapons touched the ground the combat must be suspended until the blades could be passed through the flame of an alcohol lamp in order to destroy the tetanus germs that might possibly become attached to the tip of the sword. To satisfy "honor" death must be from the wound by the sword and not from lockjaw.

THERE is a bon mot now being passed around among the denizens of the Times building that, while somewhat amusing, was an incident that adds to the terror of more than one employee with any responsibility. It is said that since the "General's" return everything pertaining to the war department must be capitalized in the daily. A week ago a proof reader allowed "commissary-general" to "go through" without the necessary capitals and the next morning, true to the traditions of the bastile, a note came down from the eagle's nest discharging the offending proofreader and the irresponsible copy holder as well. The kernel of the joke is that the slave of the proofroom happened to be a cousin of a Times' stockholder. That many jokes have a sad side is shown in the fact that the unoffending copy holder was a faithful and competent young man of family without resources and it is possible that being thrown out of employment without warning at this season of the year will cause suffering to wife and children. It is not so nice as being fired from the army with the same pay even while attending to private business.

THE GRAPHIC'S GUIDE

Every individual or firm here represented is responsible, and WESTERN GRAPHIC guarantees subscribers against loss through misrepresentation or otherwise, in return for which WESTERN GRAPHIC asks that you mention this column when you trade with these advertisers.

Beauty Parlors
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR
Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen. Face massage, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Human Hair Goods of all kinds. TRY CREME DE ACACIA Skin food. 224-226 W. SECOND ST.

Beers
ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS
Sole agents for John Wieland and Jos. Schlitz Lager Beers on draught at all principal saloons in the city. Family trade solicited. Phone M 468

Bicycles
WILLIAMSON BROS.
We have just bought out Chafin & Fabricks stocks of Waltham, Comet and Special Wheels at a reduced price. We will sell them regardless of cost. Now is your chance to get a bargain.

Book Binder
HENRY J. PAULY
Bookbinder and Blank Book Maker. Magazines, Music and Books of Art bound in all styles at moderate prices. 115½ N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

Carriage Works
A. I. LIKE
Successor to the Tabor Carriage Works. Carriage painting, trimming and repairing. New buggies, etc., made to order. 800-802 S. Spring and 801-803 S. Main sts. Tel. Main 405.

Carpet Cleaning
PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS
Specialties: Cleaning of Wilton, Velvet, Axminster, Moquette Carpets, Fine Rugs. Sewing and fitting done. Carpets taken up, cleaned and laid. 641 South Broadway. Phone M. 217 ROBT. JORDAN

Electrical Contractors
WOODILL & HULSE ELECTRIC CO.
(INCORPORATED)
Electrical Supplies and Heating Appliances. We give special attention to Repair Work, Bells, Annunciators, etc.—108 W. THIRD ST. TELEPHONE MAIN 1125.

Engravers
THE AMERICAN ENGRAVING CO.
Make fine halftones, line cuts, embossing plates newspaper cuts—just anything you want engraved. See them at the Times Building, Los Angeles.

Grillework
JNO. A. SMITH
40c per square foot and upwards. Used for doorways, arches, etc. Designs unique and artistic. 707 S. BROADWAY.

House Cleaning
JAPANESE HOUSE CLEANING CO.
All kinds of house work done by the day or contract. Price list, 5c per window, $1.50 day 25c per hour. 653 S. Broadway. Geo. Tanabi

Photography
GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Are made at Plaza Photo Gallery at honest prices. To save money go where they have light expenses and can give you your money's worth. PLAZA GALLERY, 513 N. Main.

Real Estate
"Mayne finds the bargains"
C. E. MAYNE & CO.
Leading Real Estate Agents
118 WEST FOURTH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Printing
GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.)
The largest and best equipped in Southern California. Fine halftone and photo-chrome printing a specialty.
311-313 NEW HIGH ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Veterinary Surgeon
R. J. WITHERS, M. D.
Veterinarian, Canine Specialist. Proprietor Chicago Veterinary Hospital, 627 South Main street Telephones: Main 1452, White 2131.

Specialist
J. W. GOING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Specialist for women Office hours: 9 to 12 M. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.
540½ S. SPRING ST. - - LOS ANGELES

Wood-Carpet
JNO. A. SMITH
$1.25 per square yard and upwards. Parquet Floors, Strip floors, etc. Can be laid equally well in new or old houses. Cleanly, healthful and permanent. 707 S. BROADWAY.

Wines
TRY OUR
GOLD MEDAL WINES
Guaranteed purity and age. FREE DELIVERY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO. 220 West 4th St., Los Angeles.

Large sums to lend...
On unredeemed interests in Estates, Real Estate in probate, Reversionary and Life Interests in Real and Personal Property. Annuities and Legacies.
Life Insurance Policies bought or loaned on. Patents, sold on favorable terms and capital procured to develop and perfect meritorious inventions and ideas.
Amounts from $10,000 to $500,000 available for investment on mortgage of Revenue Producing Securities.
For terms and particulars address
R. GOULD
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

Good Wall Paper 4½, 5c a roll
Gilts ..... 7½c "
Ingrains ..... 9c "
Varnish Tile ..... 25c "
Mouldings ..... 2c a ft.
Window Shades ..... 25c each
WALTER BROS.
627 S. Spring St.
Tel. Main 1055

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California
Farmers & Merchants Bank
OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.
CAPITAL (Paid up) $500,000
SURPLUS AND RESERVE 926,742
Total $1,426,742
OFFICERS
I. W. HELLMAN ..... President
H. W. HELLMAN ..... Vice-President
H. J. FLEISHMAN ..... Cashier
G. HEIMANN ..... Assistant Cashier
DIRECTORS
W. H. Perry, C. E. Thom, A. Glassell, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., I. N. Van Nuys, J. F. Francis, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman
Special Collection Department. Our safety deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar proof vault, which is the strongest, best guarded and best lighted in this city.

Main Street Savings Bank
Junction of Main, Spring and Temple Sts.
Temple Block
CAPITAL STOCK SUBSCRIBED $200,000
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP 100,000
Interest paid on deposits
Money loaned on real estate only
T. L. DUQUE ..... President
I. N. VAN NUYS ..... Vice-President
B. V. DUQUE ..... Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, Kasper Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, J. B. Lankershim, O. T. Johnson, T. L. Duque, I. N. Van Nuys, W. G. Kerckhoff, A. Haas.

PARK MARKET
CHAS. KESTNER, Proprietor
The Choicest of Meats
329 West Fifth St.
Telephone Red 925

Amusements

THE Orpheum has had things all its own way this week, and in consequence there has been a cheery, jingling stream of silver slipping across the glass ledge of the box office window all week. And everybody laughed their respective four and two-bits worth; for it seems that laughter is the only measure of enjoyment at the vaudeville house, notwithstanding the frequent attempts of the management to inject some of the legitimate, such as Felix Morris and Lillian Burkhardt. This week Montgomery and Stone are on the pinnacle of popularity, and their joshing and grotesque dancing make them deserving of it. Miss Johnstone Bennett was featured too strong. She is undoubtedly a versatile and talented woman, but her vehicle was decidedly disappointing when one would think of the jolly comedy, "Jane," in which Miss Bennett made so much of the name part. Henri French is the other new performer on the bill, and besides a good exhibition of bicycle tricks gives a fair imitation of some of juggler Kara's tricks.

MLLE. BEATRICE HONDINI—ORPHEUM

MANAGER MYERS is now testing the walls of the Orpheum and has even consulted prominent architects as to their elasticity (the walls), for on next Friday evening the Jonathan Club will take possession through the courtesies of the genial manager, and, with the regular program augmented by local artists, will fill every spot in the house big enough to breathe in. The Angelenos who will take part and who appear as the guests of honor of the Club are: Mme. Genevera Johnstone Bishop, Mrs. Florence Scarborough, Mrs. Orr Haralson, Mrs. Justin Kay Toles, Miss O'Donoughue, Mrs. Larrabee, Mr. Harry Barnhart and Miss June Reed, violinist, Mr. Harley Hamilton, conductor.

The tickets for the house including all the boxes and loges are the property of the Jonathan Club and will be placed on sale at the club rooms, commencing Monday, June 26th, at 12 o'clock noon and continuing until the evening of the 28th. Thereafter at Fitzgerald's Music House, 113 S. Spring street.

This entertainment is especially arranged for the members of the club, their ladies and friends. There will be special and elaborate floral decorations throughout the theater in artistic designs and colors, and each lady attending will be presented with a souvenir from the club. The general form of evening dress will be observed.

Orpheum.--Hondini, styled the "King of Handcuffs," an illusionist and prestidigitateur of remarkable abilities, is the star card of the Orpheum's new bill next week. He has appeared before the police of all the big cities and completely mystified them by the ease with which he releases himself from the links. Chief Glass yesterday morning joined the list

HONDINI, "KING OF HAND-CUFFS

of the officers puzzled by Hondini's remarkable skill. Hondini's stage exhibition will, it is promised, discount anything in the illusionist line ever produced at the Orpheum.

McAvoy and May are knockabout artists with a good reputation as fun-makers.

The Wartenberg brothers, jugglers and acrobats; Antonio Vargas, a baritone opera singer; Johnstone Bennett and company, and Henri French, the trick cyclist, complete the bill.

THE following table gives the quantity of wine, beer and spirits, in gallons, consumed per capita in the countries named:

Country	Wine	Beer	Spirits
United Kingdom	0.40	30.7	1.01
France	29.50	5.2	1.85
Germany	1.06	25.5	1.94
United States	0.22	12.7	0.82

Probably the large amount of spirits consumed in Germany is due somewhat to the fact that it is cheaper there than in either France or Great Britain. The showing in the United States is certainly creditable, for the people consume of alcoholic beverages very much below the average of the four nations.

THE dentist should prove a winner in the race for wealth under a strong pull.

NEXT to possessing there is nothing that a woman likes better than being possessed.

IF Croker ever gets the chance he will investigate the republican Platt-form.

ORPHEUM Friday Evening June 30th

A high class vaudeville and musical entertainment under the auspices of the

JONATHAN CLUB

Regular Orpheum Circuit Artists, and as a compliment to the club the following musical favorites of this city will appear:

Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, Mrs. Florence Scarborough, Mrs. Orr Haralson, Mrs. Justin Kay Toles, Miss O'Donoughue, Mrs. Larrabee, Mr. Harry Barnhart, and Miss June Reed, violinist, Mr. Harley Hamilton, director

Tickets on sale at the clubrooms and at Fitzgerald's Music House

Orpheum MAIN STREET BET. FIRST AND SECOND Los Angeles' Family Vaudeville Theater

Week Commencing Monday, June 29.

Hondini the Mystifying, assisted by **Mis Beatrice Hondini.**
McAvoy & May the Cyclonic Comedians.
Hen i French comic Juggler and Bicyclist.
Caswell & Arnold Pantomimic Comedy Acrobats
Miss Johnstone B nnett Character Actress, assisted by **Mr. Antonio Williams** in "A Quiet Evening at Home."

PRICES never changing—25c and 50c: Gallery 10c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday; 25c to any part of the house; Gallery 10c; Children 10c any seat.

A WOMAN never forgives a thrust at herself through the object of her affections.

Tailoring and Repairing

Suits made to order, goods the very best, prices the lowest. Repairing promptly done.
H. L. YERGER, 118 West Second Street.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

ELIZABETH A. FOLLANSBEE — Office hours 8 to 9 a.m 1 to 4 p.m
315 SO. BROADWAY
Rooms: 332-334 Laughlin Building — Tel. Main 737

JOSEPH KURTZ
Office, 147 SOUTH MAIN, — Tel. Main 98.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 m., 1 to 6 p.m.

WALTER LINDLEY — Tels. Office, Main 607; Res., White 681
315 W. SIXTH ST.
Hours: 1 so 4 p.m. — RESIDENCE: 1415 S. GRAND AVE.

H S. ORME — Tels. Office Main 680; Res. Main 300
116-117 DOUGLAS BLDG
Third and Spring Streets — RESIDENCE 215 N. BUNKER HILL

DENTISTS

D. CAVE
LANKERSEIM BLOCK — Tel. Main 1515
126 West Third Street

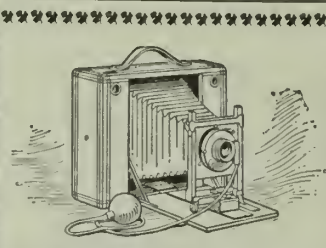
W. A. SMITH
251 WILCOX BLOCK — Tel. Main 235
206 South Spring Street

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GRAVES, O'MELVENY & SHANKLAND — Jas. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, J. A. Graves
Rooms 19 to 21 Baker Block — TEL. MAIN 134

SMITH, McNUTT & HANNON — J. E. Hannon, C. F. McNutt, G. H. Smith
315 New High Street

FLINT & BARKER — D. Barker, F. P. Flint
TEL. MAIN 1362
9-10-11 L. A. National Bank Bldg



Photographic Supplies
Tel. M. 1291
211 South Main
Los Angeles, Cal.
Howland & Co.

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS 55c, 65c to 90c yd.
NEW INGRAIN CARPETS 50c, 65c to 75c yd.
LINOLEUM 40c to 90c. OILCLOTH 25c to 50c
REFRIGERATORS $5, $7.50 to $20
I. T. MARTIN, 531-535 So. Spring St.
Wheel Chairs sold or rented.

W. W. SWEENEY

Expert maker and fitter of Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Abdominal Supporters. The only manufacturer in S. California. Remember the number, **213** W. Fourth St.

DRINK
GLEN ROCK
A Pure Mountain Spring Crystal Water
Main Office Newberry's
216 S. Spring St.

The Palace Cor. FIRST and SPRING STS.

A Select Family Resort

Patronized by the business men of the city with their families. Elegantly fitted, cool in Summer and warm in Winter. The Berth Family Orchestra in attendance Free concert every evening from 8 to 12 o'clock. Refined music. No Vaudeville

Restaurant and Refreshments

Last car of the evening in every direction and for Pasadena passes the door.

Especially Adapted to After Theater Parties

The Palace Restaurant Company

Normal School Commencement

Long before the appointed hour Thursday morning the large auditorium of the Normal School was filled with the relatives and friends of the class of seventy-six graduates, for it is a tradition of this big school where teachers are made that one must go early to get a seat because there is always an interesting program. Thursday's exercises did not belie the tradition for from the opening march by the rising young orchestra of the First Congregational church to the presentation of diplomas by Prof. Pierce the interest was unflagging, and not the least pleasant part was to look upon the fresh, intelligent faces of the graduates.

The Rev. Hugh W. Walker offered the opening prayer, which was followed by two selections by the Normal Glee Club, "Morning Hymn" (Rheinburger) and "The Lass of Richmond Hill," an English air. Miss Lena Goldsmith Lovejoy read a most scholarly and interesting essay on "The Ethical Value of the Hero Story" in a delightfully refined and charming manner. The graduating class then sang "Wreathe Ye the Steps" (Schumann), followed by Miss Clara Ingham Carpenter with an essay on "Literature for the Grammar Grades." Miss Carpenter exhibited a thorough mastery of her subject and made of it an interesting paper as well.

Elizabeth M. Maynard, a member of the Kindergarten class, read an essay on "The Function and Use of Natural Material in the Kindergarten," and the orchestra completed the first part of the program with "The Mill in the Forest," (Eilenberg.)

The second part of the program was opened with a selection from Gounod's "Faust" by the orchestra. Cornelia E. Lorbeer Brown read an essay on "The Development of Oral Language," and the Glee Club followed with two selections.

Hon. N. P. Conrey, president of the Board of Trustees, delivered an address on "The Argonaut and the School House." Prof. Pierce awarded the diplomas to the class when musical selections by the senior class and by the orchestra concluded the exercises.

On this page appears the portraits of the members of the class, while in other places are the officers, the staff of the school paper, "The Exponent," and the basket ball team.

One of the handsomest publications of the year is the annual of the "Normal Exponent," a pretentious book of 115 pages filled with much of interest to the students of the big school on the hill and the general reader as well. There are portraits of the principals, the graduating class and its officers and of Mr. J. C. Lee, Miss Emma Widney and Miss Clara Carpenter, publisher and editors of the magazine. The cover is of yucca, tied with olive cord. Western Graphic acknowledges the courtesies of "The Exponent" for the use of a number of halftones in this issue.

Nearly every married man you meet knows how to govern his wife, but the trouble is she won't let him do it.

There is nothing in this paper that is at all libelous or that in any libelous way reflects upon the good character of any human being. But, nevertheless, we hold ourselves personally and legally responsible for every line of the foregoing reading matter in this paper, all of which we have either carefully written or carefully read and revised.

Geo. Rice & Sons, Publishers.
Ben C. Truman, Editor.

GRADUATING CLASS, STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES

Lena Lovejoy, Carrie Stuhlman, Alma Roberts, Martha Bohan, Katharine Powell, Lorena Casey, Ella Cannon, Laura Hogan, Aliee Higley, Bertha Baker, Graee Carpenter, Lucia Dickinson, Mable Griffith, Lydia Colton, Vida Berry, Cornetea Bowen, Charles Thorpe

Jennie Shaffer, Annette Porter, Mary Wade, Sadie Mills, Jessie Thompson, Abbie Curry, Pearl Graham, Wm Fellows, Ona Diek, Lila Harris, Jessie Tritt, Juanita Austin, Mable Stone, Alma Gunning, Jessie Stewart, Dotha Enos, Jessie Fraser, Edith Stratton

Julia Holmes, Geo. Boden, Adda Barnes, Susiebelle Liske, Bessie Hattery, Lorena Morrow, Pearl Gray, Letha Bailey, Graee Holcomb, Mamie Sanford, Edith Hendricks, Lavinia Lenton, Elsie Rehbock, Ina Ramboz, Corris Brown, Clara Christensen, Pearl Barron, Francis Kingery, Julia Baker, Flora Barron

CAPTAIN ALFRED DREYFUS.

A crisis in the second act of a modern French tragedy is rapidly approaching. The court of cassation has ordered a revision of the Dreyfus case and the prisoner from Devil's Island will arrive in France late in June or early in July. The new trial will be held away from Paris, probably in Brittany.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS

"It looks just like new
Didn't shrink a bit"

For cleaning garments and all fabrics without the least shrinkage or injury--white watered silk cleaned as successfully as black broadcloth.

Our process has long since passed the experimental stage. Do not hesitate to trust us with your best and most delicate fabrics as we fully guarantee you against loss or disappointment.

Telephone Main 551

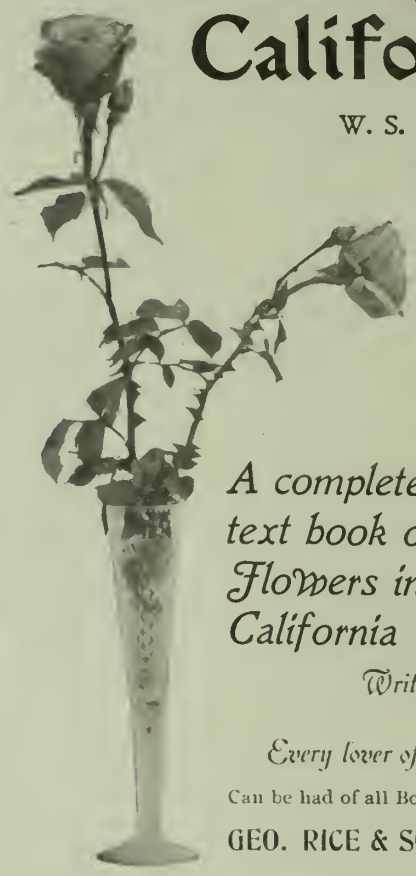
City Dye and Cleaning Works

345 SOUTH BROADWAY

DURAND & JENKINS

Gardening in California

W. S. LYON



FREE

For a limited time we will give one of these books with each new or renewed annual subscription to WESTERN GRAPHIC $2.00 a year

A complete non-technical text book on the culture of Flowers in Southern California

Written for this Soil and Climate
Nicely Illustrated
Every lover of Flowers should have a copy

Can be had of all Book dealers or by mail for 50 cents

GEO. RICE & SONS, (Inc.) 311 New High St. Los Angeles

Mount Lowe Railway

Magnifcent Panorama of Earth and Ocean

Grandest Trip on Earth

Echo Mountain House

SITUATED on the summit of Echo Mountain, 3500 feet above sea level, commanding a grand panoramic view of Southern California—a high class hotel. Beautifully furnished appartments with or without baths. Cuisine unexcelled.

Hotel Rates $12.50 and up per week

Special

Guests remaining one week or longer will be allowed a rebate of their Mount Lowe Railway fare to Echo Mountain and return and a 50c round trip rate to Los Angeles, and 40c to Pasadena daily if desired.

Tickets and full information

CLARENCE A. WARNER
Traffic and Excursion Agent

214 South Spring St. - - Los Angeles Cal.

Tel. Main 960

When You want the Latest Styles write to us....

Many of Your Townswomen

Are customers of ours and the satisfaction we have given in quality, style and the very low price causes them to continue their orders.

We make Suits, Spring and Summer, Skirts, Bicycle Suits, Golf Suits—everything in Suits and Cloaks.

Send by Express prepaid

Catalogue and Samples
Free by mail for the asking.

The National Cloak Company

119-121 West 23d Street
New York City

Tufts' Electric Works

SUCCESSOR TO

PALMER ELECTRIC WORKS

701 South Main Street

Electrical Repairing
Armature Winding
Motors, Dynamos,
and Switchboard
Apparatus

First-Class Machine Work

JOHN Q. TUFTS, JR.

Telephone Main 1570

Proprietor.

Press of Geo. Rice & Sons (Inc.) 311 313 New High Street